CIRCULATION LAST WEEK,
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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

OUR NEW CHINA SET OFFER.
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VOLUME LIX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1891. NUMBER 6.

Poetry.

THE FELLOW IN GREASY JEANS.

Whew! How the drivers hammer!
We are late by an hour or more;
We sway and swerve on the ringing curve,
And the bridges reel and roar.

Look how the engine lurches—
And out of its window cranes,
With gray eyes wed to the track ahead,
A fellow in greasy jeans.

Scarcely looks like the fellow
To trust with so grave a care—
In that grimy face 'twere hard to trace
The metal that should be there.

Faster we roar and faster—
The hand at the throttle shows
Steady enough, if the face is rough—
And the landscape melts and flows.

Into the cut—and horror!
There death has the right of way!
The whistle wakes to a shriek for brakes;
And what does his swift brain say?

Jump, for Moll and the babies,
And for dear life's love supreme!
Jump from the doom of a crunching tomb
And the hell of the howling steam!

Stay, for the hero's duty,
The trust of a hundred lives!
Stay, for the sake of the hearts would break,
And for others' babes and wives!

He stays! with white teeth gritting,
And with hands that snatch amain.
The monster reels on reversing wheels,
And the air-brake chokes the train.

We are safe with our scratches—
There's only the engine wrecked,
And the engineer? Oh, well, I fear
That's only what all expect.

And in the torn steel's chaos
I read what our life ordains,
And shivering, pause—for yon cinder was
The fellow in greasy jeans!
—[Charles F. Lummis, in Frank Leslie's.

THE CHICKENS COME HOME TO ROOST.

You may take the world as it comes and goes,
And you will be sure to find
That Fate will square the accounts she owes,
Whoever comes out behind;
And all things bad that a man has done,
And by whosoever induced,
Return at last to him, one by one,
As the chickens come home to roost.

You may scrape and toil and pinch and save,
While your hoarded wealth expands,
Till the cold, dark shadow of the grave
Is nearing your life's last sands;
You will have your balance struck some night,
And you'll find your hoard reduced;
You'll view your life by another light
When the chickens come home to roost.

You can stint your soul and starve your heart
With the husks of a barren creed,
But Christ will know if you play a part,
Will know in your hour of need;
And then as you wait for death to come
What hope can there be deduced
From a creed alone? You will lie there dumb,
While your chickens come home to roost.

Sow as you will, there's time to reap,
For the good and bad as well,
And conscience, whether we wake or sleep,
Is either a heaven or hell,
And every wrong will find its place,
And every passion loosed
Drifts back and meets you face to face,
When the chickens comes home to roost.

Whether you're over or under the sod,
The result will be the same;
You cannot escape the hand of God,
You must bear your sin or shame,
No matter what's carved on a marble slab,
When the items are all produced,
You'll find that St. Peter was keeping tab,
And that chickens come home to roost.
—[Ernest McGaffey.

Miscellany.

A Boy Prince's Story.

Written by the Beloved Little Son of the King of Siam.

Below will be found a little story called, "Going for a Picnic at Chieng-Mai, in the north of Siam," which has been sent to me by the Crown Prince of Siam, in connection with our Home, Foreign and Colonial competition, says the editor of *Little Folks*. His Royal Highness is now twelve and a half years old, and up to December 1, 1889, did not know a single word, or even letter, of English. That being so, I think that this, which is doubtless his first serious literary effort, does him great credit, speaking well for his diligence and the skill of his tutor.

There are some interesting points about his story. The words are simple and well chosen, though here and there one notices that the writer still finds it hard to express his meaning in English. The mention of Hume Prare, the docile elephant, lends local color to the story.

THE CROWN PRINCE OF SIAM.

When his lessons are not interrupted by the ceremonies of royal eastern courts, which sometimes interfere with tutor and pupil for weeks together, Maha Vajirunhis—which is the crown prince's name—works steadily at English. He finds the verbs very difficult, and the language very different from Siamese. In the latter tongue verbs do not have tenses, and stops are never used, so that he often forgets, as he says, "to put them in English." The accompanying portrait of the crown prince is from a photograph taken in the palace at Bangkok, and sent by his royal highness. Here is the story he wrote:

The Prince's Story.

In the town of Chieng-Mai, in the north of Siam, there was a timber merchant named Mr. Birch, who had two sons and three daughters—his sons named Charley and Bob, ann his daughters named Bertha, Minnie and Rosa. They all loved each other. One day mamma said:

"My dear children, to-morrow is Bobby's birthday. We shall all go for a picnic in the woods."

The children were delighted and talked about it till bedtime, when nurse came and called them to bed; but they did not stop to speak till nurse was angry, and would tell mamma if they do not stop and go to sleep. When morning came they all went to breakfast. When breakfast was over they came down to the kitchen to pack the hamper. They filled it with plates, and cups and saucers, and spoons and forks, and knives, and a pie and many nice things.

When afternoon came they all rode on an elephant. When they were riding along the wind blew Rosa's hat away to the ground; but the good elephant, Hume Prare, lifted it up and gave it to the driver. When they had reached the wood they all got down to find a place. Minnie said, "Here is a good place;" but mamma said, "Here is a better place, with a running brook, too." They laid the cloth and everything on the ground. Each one had a cup of tea.

While they were eating, they saw a monkey, with her young ones, too. Charley and Bob ran to catch them, but this monkey ran away very fast up the tree. When the tea was over they held their hands together in a ring and sang a song:

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe,
She had so many children, she dnew not what to do;
She gave them some broth without any bread,
She whipped them all soundly and sent them to bed,

Then they changed to play at "hide and seek" till it was time to return home. But alas! Sister Rosa is lost. Minnie said, "What shall we do?" Mamma called two servants to find her. They found her lying in a little bush and a serpent just going to bite her.

One of them said, "We must wake her up."

"No," said the other, "we must drive away the serpent first, because if she gets up now it will bite her." Then he took a big stone and threw it at the serpent's neck, and it died at once.

Then they called with a loud voice to Rosa:

"Get up, miss, get up."

When poor Rosa got up and saw the dead serpent, she was very much afraid and ran to her mamma. Her brothers and sisters were very glad to see her again, and they all returned home before night.

MAHA VAJIRUNHIS.
(Aged twelve and a half.)

The Palace, Bangkok, Siam.

Certified as the work of H. R. H. the Crown Prince of Siam—done entirely out of lesson-hours—by R. L. Morant, M. A., of New College, Oxford (Tutor to the Crown Prince).

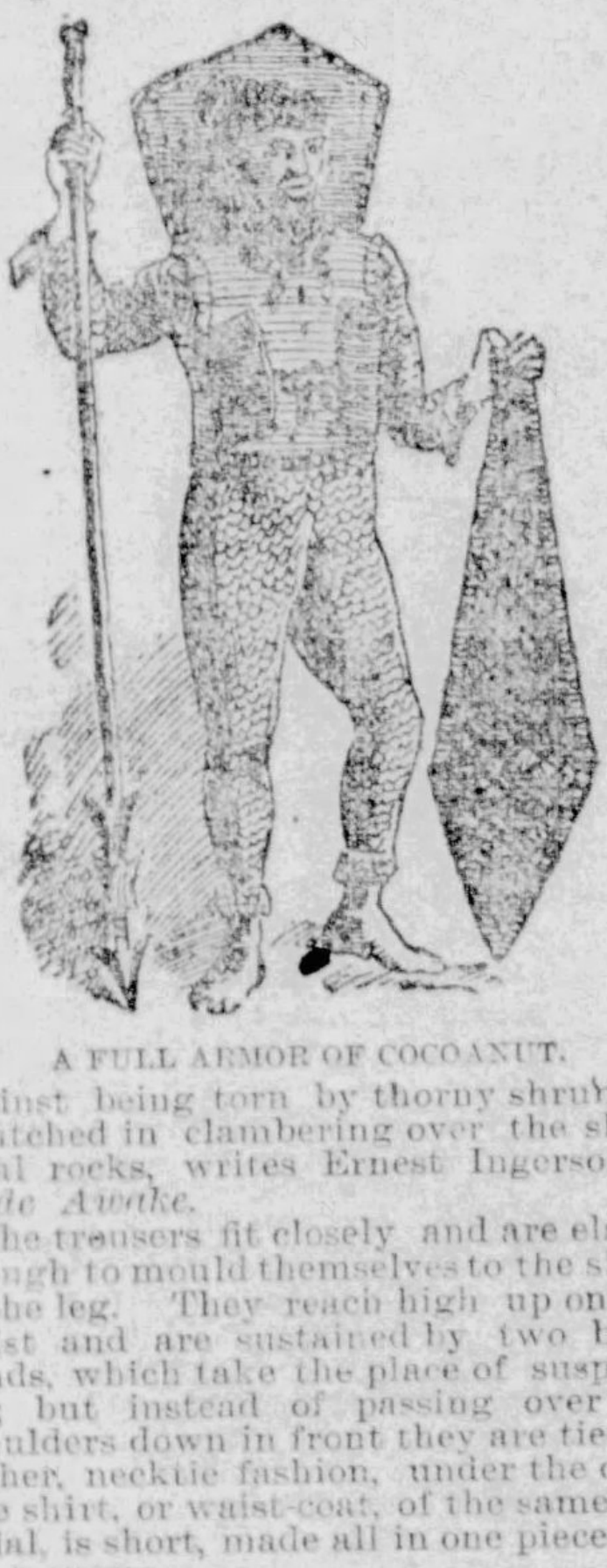
A COCOANUT COAT-OF-MAIL.

The Curious Armor Worn by a Warrior of the Caroline Islands

The full armor worn by a warrior of the Caroline islands is one of the most curious bits of savage workmanship in the world. The Caroline Islands are a small group, marked by a few dots on the map of Polynesia, just where the 150th meridian of west longitude crosses the tenth parallel of south latitude.

Caroline Islanders dwell in the midst of plenty, and have attained an unusually high degree of skill in a good many of the arts of comfortable living. Among the rest they have learned how to make excellent cloths and mattings of various vegetable fibres, of rushes, strips of leaves, etc. They contrive powerful weapons, too; and, as they fight with enemies who are equally well armed, they have learned to provide for their safety the defensive armor shown in the illustration, a specimen of which is preserved in the Museum of Paris.

This suit consists of two separate parts—the clothing and the cuirass. The clothing, worn next to the skin, is made by weaving (or rather netting) by hand, a web of coarse cords twisted out of the husk of the cocoanut, each cord being tied into a hard knot between each mesh. The knots are crowded close together, and thicken the cloth so that it would not be easy to stab or cut through it; it also protects the legs against being torn by thorny shrubs or scratched in clambering over the sharp coral rocks, writes Ernest Ingersoll in *Wide Awake*.


A FULL ARMOR OF COCOANUT.

The trousers fit closely and are elastic enough to mould themselves to the shape of the leg. They reach high up on the waist and are sustained by two back-bands, which take the place of suspenders; but instead of passing over the shoulders down in front they are tied together, necktie fashion, under the chin. The shirt, or waist-coat, of the same material, is short, made all in one piece like the trousers.

A CURIOUS OLD BILL.

"To Reparing Nebuchadnezzar's Beard," One of Many Items.

The old diaries resurect strange things, says the New York *Times*, was once more proved last week when Lawyer Simon Stevens, in making his yearly overhaul of treasure records, came across a curious reminder of a visit to England some twenty years ago. It was a copy of a bill from a painter to a noble lord, a professed connoisseur and large collector of pictures, for repairs to contents of the noble lord's art gallery. While not claiming to have affidavits from his lordship or the painter, Mr. Stevens says that he has no doubt the bill is genuine.

It is itemized as follows:

To filling up the chink in the Red sea and repairing the damage of Pharaoh's host.

To cleaning six of the apostles and adding an entirely new Judas Iscariot.

To pair of new hands for Daniel in the lion's den and a set of teeth for the lioness.

To an alteration in the belief, mending the commandments, and making a new Lord's prayer.

To new varnishing Moses' rod.

To repairing Nebuchadnezzar's beard.

To mending the pitchers of Rebecca.

To a pair of ears for Balaam and making a new tongue for the ass.

To renewing the picture of Samson in the character of the fox hunter and substituting a whip for the firebrand.

To a new broom and bonnet for the witch of Ednor.

To a sheet anchor, a jury mast, and a long boat for Noah's ark.

To painting 21 new steps to Jacob's ladder.

To mending the pillow stone.

To adding some Scotch cattle to Pharaoh's lean kine.

To making a new head for Holofernes and cleansing Judith's hands.

To giving a blush to the cheeks of Eve on presenting the apple to Adam.

To painting Jezebel in the character of a huntsman taking a flying leap from the walls of Jerico.

To painting a new city in the land of Nod.

To painting a shoulder of mutton and a shin of beef in the mouths of two of the ravens feeding Elijah.

To an exact representation of Noah in the character of a general reviewing his troops preparatory to their march, with the dove dressed as an aide de camp.

To painting Noah dressed in an admiral's uniform.

To painting Samson making a present of his jaw bone to the proprietors of the British museum.

To repairing Solomon's nose and making a new nail to his middle finger.

Got Back at the Colporteur.

One of Hartford's prominent ministers was pacing a hotel corridor not long ago when a colporteur approached him with this question: "Are you a christian?" "I hope so," replied the clergyman modestly. "Hope so! Don't you know so?" persisted his interlocutor. No response from the divine. "Well, now," said the stranger, "if a man should strike you on the right cheek, would you turn to him the other also?" "No, I wouldn't, if I had as much cheek as you have." The interview was not prolonged.—[Boston Congregationalist.

Don't Be Superstitious.

A man who was walking sidewise, so as to be sure to see the moon over his right shoulder, stumbled against a fruit stand, ruined his best clothes, got arrested and was fined in the police court for malicious destruction of property.—[Washington Post.

NEW YORK SUN-BEAMS.

Good Stories From the Metropolitan Daily.

"Perhaps you gents would like to see a work of art?" queried the farmer with the fur cap and cardigan jacket.

No one encouraged him by look or word, but he carefully unrolled a paper, spread out a half sheet of card-board and exhibited a rather fine pen-and-ink drawing of a tombstone.

"Artist up at Syracuse did it for me," he explained. "It's a guide for the gravestone man to foller. Isn't it rather scrumptious?"

"For your wife?" I asked.

"Oh, no; it's for my son Jason. See the name is there: Sacred to the memory of Jason Clark, who died, &c. It'll be the finest thing in our hull graveyard."

"Sick long?" I queried.

"Never sick a day in his life, and was killed deader'n a door nail when he went."

"Killed, eh?"

"Yes, sir. Bet a man $2 that he could hoof it over a bridge before the train caught him, and he come within ten feet of doing it, too. Engine throwed him about 70 feet, and he was dead when they picked him up."

"It was too bad," sighed one of the group by way of showing his sympathy.

"Yes. He lost the $2 by a mighty close shave. Probably stubbed his toe somehow. Poor Jason! Powerful good boy, but a little off on distances."

Not In That Business.

I was talking with the sheriff in a county seat town in Indiana one day last summer when we saw a ragged and wayworn tramp heading for us across the street.

"Hang the fellow!" growled the sheriff. "He's going to strike me for a quarter, and if he does I'll bounce him out of town!"

The tramp came up, passed the time of day, asked which was the sheriff, and turned to him with:

"I am disgusted and discouraged, and want——"

"Oh, your sort are always broken up and always wanting," interrupted the official.

"I wanted to say that I have dodged around until I am tired of it and shall feel relieved to——"

"Yes, you look like a dodger! Dodging from one house to another after cold victuals! We don't want you in this town, and the sooner you take the road out of it, the better it will be for you!"

"I want to give myself up," protested the tramp.

"Oh, you do! Want thirty days in jail to rest up and get fat in! Well, we are not doing that sort of business in this county. I'll give you just five minutes to find the dirt road leading to Indianapolis!"

The man walked away without another word, his countenance wearing a puzzled expression, and in two minutes he was out of sight. I met the sheriff in Chicago a week later and he at once turned and faced away and said:

"Kick me with about 40,000 horse power!"

"What ails you!" I asked.

"Remember that tramp who struck us that day in——?"

"Yes."

"Well, the fellow wanted to give himself up, and I wouldn't let him."

"I remember."

"And he turns out to be a Missouri robber with a reward of $500 on his head, and these Chicago police nabbed him three days ago!"

Valuing a Diamond.

There were five or six of "us boys" in a coach on an Erie train one day last summer, when a young man wearing a big diamond pin came in. As he seemed to take special pains to show off we presently began to talk about diamonds and how people were deceived in them, and he at once cocked up both ears and became interested. The agent of a Buffalo wall-paper house had a magnifying glass with him and we selected him as an expert to test what jewelry we could pass up. He passed all the stones as fair to medium, and then the stranger came forward and said:

"I'd like your opinion on this stone. I got it at what I consider a bargain."

"Do you call this a diamond?" asked our "expert" after a long look through the glass.

"Certainly."

"Where did you get it?"

"Of an advance agent who was hard up."

"And you paid——?"

"Oh, well, I might as well tell you. I gave him $140, and it's worth $250 or $300."

"Is it? I shouldn't like to offer you $20 for it. You have been made a victim."

"What! Isn't that a diamond?"

"Yes, such a diamond as my house sells by the pint."

The stranger was knocked all to pieces by the information, and after considerable swearing he went off and sat down by himself. At Salamanca he saw some one on the platform he knew and hurried out to speak with him. When he returned the pin was gone, and one of the crowd asked if he had lost it.

"Not any lost!" he replied. "When I found out that I had been taken in and done for I determined to 'do' somebody else. I have just sold the pin for $35 to a sucker friend of mine, and will charge up the $105 to experience."

Every one of us turned cold, but no one spoke. That stone was a genuine first water, and worth $300 unset!

SAID TO BE FUNNY.

"I'm short," this was his cry through life;
And even at his death,
The doctors, after wordy strife,
Declared him short of breath.
—[Washington Post.

The man who lost his money is in a position to denounce prize fighting and its attendant immorality.—[New Orleans Picayune.

Little Jenks—It is astonishing that you girls will let yourselves be squeezed in tight corsets.

Katie—Why, if I refused, George, you know you wouldn't like it.—English Exchange.

Among the newest designs in jewelry is a delicate and dainty lace pin of precious stones shaped and arranged in the exact outline of an interrogation point. Its use, as may easily be inferred, is to enable bashful men to pop the question without the embarrassment of speech.—[New York Telegram.

"How cold is it, Mickey?" "Twenty degress Fahrenheit." "Well, who asked about the foreign heat? What is it in American heat?"—[Buffalo Express.

Highwayman (to deaf individual)—Money or your life.

Deaf Individual (in carriage with wife)—What's that? Money or my wife. Well, then, take my wife.—[Foreign Newspaper.

"I want to see some of your bicycles for ladies," said the Boston girl.

"This is the finest in the market," said the salesman.

"You must be mistaken," said the customer. "It has no side-saddle."—[New York Sun.

"Bring your umbrella," called Mrs. Brinkly to her husband, the other Sunday, as she waited at the door for him to go to church.

"Who's going to preach?" he called back from upstairs.

"Our regular preacher."

"Is that so? Well, I guess we won't need an umbrella."—[Texas Siftings.

A Clever Workman.

During her recent stay in England the queen of Roumania (Carmen Sylva) paid a visit to a manufactory of needles. While there one of the workmen, whose duty it was to make the holes in the needles, begged the queen to give him one of her hairs, and the queen smilingly gave it to him; he placed it on his machine, made a hole in it, passed a thread of silk through the hole, and then returned it to the astonished owner.

Our Serial Story.

Written for the Blade. Copyright, 1890.

A ROMANCE OF TWO BROTHERS.

BY EDGAR FAWCETT.

Author of "The Confessions of Claud," "An Ambitious Woman," "The Evil That Men Do," "A New York Family," Etc.

CHAPTER VI.

"Brother, you know me, don't you?"

Gerald Maynard spoke that sentence, standing at the bedside of Sylvan, who had been ill, who had partially recovered, who had gone out into the world, and who now again had been smitten with a drowsy inertia which bore the semblance of brain paralysis, though not the real symptoms or portents or that disease.

"Know you, Gerald? Yes, indeed." And Sylvan stretched out a hand whose emaciation suited the sad change in his face.

"There, that's right," said Gerald, sunny as ever of eye and smile, with the same debonair speech and easy gesture. He seated himself close by the bed. "You mustn't give way to this horrid melancholia. You must fight it. Clyde says you must, and I echo him."

"This Clyde and you are great friends already," said Sylvan, in a voice that piteously betrayed the sick man he was; "isn't that true, Gerald?"

"Yes," was the answer. "Crawford Clyde is a wonder in his way. He's really famous here, you know, as a specialist on nervous troubles, though he can't be much over five-and-thirty. And yet he'd no sooner accepted me, so to speak, as the friend of dear old Dr. Thorndyke than he gave me a royal welcome. Why bless your soul, Sylvan, I feel like commencing practice already as a New York physician. And then Clyde is so good in matters which a man of his professional note might naturally overlook. He's promised to use his influence"—Gerald paused. His brother's eyelid's had closed, dead-pale against the equal pallor of his cheeks.

"BROTHER, YOU KNOW ME, DON'T YOU?"

"Well? He's promised to use his influence?"

Dreamily speaking, Sylvan had unclosed his eyes. But Gerald did not meet their look, though he answered, with an off-hand air, certain sentences which were really no answer at all.

"Oh, I mean that in a general sort of fashion he's so extremely good. He cheers me up; he makes me feel as if I were not truly the mere neophyte in medicine that I am."

A silence came, and then Sylvan queried, with extreme somberness of tone: "And what did he say of the manuscript that father left, Gerald? Didn't you tell me you were going to consult him about it?"

"I *did* think of doing so," returned Gerald, as he pulled at his yellow moustache and cordially hated the lie that he was acting. "But the fact is, Sylvan, Clyde is so dreadfully busy, don't you know, and—er—all that kind of thing." Here was a very lame winding-up of what Gerald believed a sentence that might provoke his brother's keen curiosity. But Sylvan only let his eyelids once more wearily droop and his head sink deeper into the pillow, as he said: "And you yourself have not cared to study it out alone, I suppose?"

The question was so listlessly given that Gerald felt he could perhaps let it safely pass without a response. He waited a little while, regarding his brother's blanched face as though any new instant might bring to it the sudden look of inquiry which he preferred not to see. But no such look broke Sylvan's apathy. After a short time, Gerald felt the sick man's pulse. This act did not alter the evident slumber into which he had fallen. It was a weak pulse, Gerald decided, and yet not abnormally so. The young man remembered that Dr. Clyde had but recently decided Sylvan's latest condition to be one of nervous exhaustion, cerebral in its immediate origin, and yet not of necessity serious.

But his first illness had been serious. Gerald had arrived at the home of his brother to find him the prey of a brain fever which threatened his life. It was a wretched shock, that meeting, and it bore, soon afterward, what to this genial young pilgrim from far-away Cambridge proved bitter-tasting fruit.

"All zest and flavor have gone out of my life," Sylvan soon told his brother. The story which was presently unfolded had the effect of a tragedy divided into acts, for it was more than once interrupted by either piteous delirium or silencing fatigue. Gerald first marveled at the flight of Lucia, and then caught himself sympathizing with her in the course that she had taken. He came across a photograph of her which bore her name and a fond phrase written underneath it. Studying the face with some attention, he grew convinced that it betrayed in molding and lines of feature a spirit of strength and delicacy strangely mingled. Yes, he decided, here was just the woman to resent such imbecility as her husband has shown and desert him, half through loathing and half through despair. For Gerald, having learned from his brother precisely with what sort of opposition he had met his wife when she desired to carry out the wishes of the dead, stood amazed before a confession of narrow-mindedness which past experiences might have prepared him to receive. At first the whole idea of an "elixir" tinged the memory of his father with sad dismay. Georgina Maynard had never succeeded in casting about the mind of her younger son that spell of horror for his father's nonconformist views which clearly had affected Sylvan. Gerald had long delighted to think of his father as the intellectual rebel he was darkly hinted to have been. At Cambridge the almost boyish aspirant for future medical excellence had drawn joyously on those wells of egotism which youth finds furnished with such easy buckets and smooth-running cordage, and had told himself that his own love for scientific inquiry sprang wholly from the scope and acumen of that vanished paternal mind. But now, at Sylvan's bidding, to look upon Egbert Maynard in the light of a mere thaumaturgist, a dabbler in those follies of pseudo-chemistry which science frowned down as flimsy sensationalism—this point of regard brought with it disappointment chill and keen.

But soon Gerald's feelings markedly changed. Sylvan, throughout his narration, had spoken as if all the old morbid forces of his "morality" were now in a state of rout. "I'm willing to grant," he said, "that I've acted with fatal self-trust. I deceived Lucia in the burning of that counterfeit paper because it seemed to me that by so doing I might sear away the sinful longings that clutched her soul. But now, seeing the results of my act, I—I am terribly doubtful of its righteousness. Perhaps, after all, the Divine will meant that this secret our father gave me to disclose should be published for the seeming ill of man, as a temptation and hence a test. Between that will and its holy object perhaps I have insolently intruded my own personal disfavor."

Here Gerald gave a fleeting smile that was instinct with melancholy derision.

"Good heavens," he said, "you can't think that father has really found this vital principle of which you tell me that his curious message breaths?"

"I don't know, I don't know," came the forlorn answer. "I was as skeptical as yourself, Gerald, a little while ago. I chiefly thought of his motive in trying to seek such interference with the sacred laws of life and death. Now that Lucia has left me and I am so horribly bereaved by her abandonment, I feel like resigning all claim to the hateful heritage. Take it, scan it well with your clearer gaze and saner mind. You shall have it for the asking, to do with as you please." Gerald took the manuscript, never dreaming that he would care to bestow upon it more than a few careless though regretful glances. But in a little while his eyes were riveted, his face had begun alternately to pale and flush. An hour or two afterward he went to Crawford Clyde, who had already so heartily welcomed him for the sake of his own friend, Thorndyke, but who had scarcely exchanged ten words with him before the native charm of Gerald wrought its winsome results.

"Thereby hangs a tale," said Dr. Clyde's new friend while handing him the curious declaration of his death-menaced father. "In the name of reason tell me what you think of it. I have been simply dazed after reading and re-reading it a score of times, and confess I am dazed still."

Crawford Clyde examined the paper with as much expedition as his many professional duties allowed. However, this meant with him no long delay, for he found time to do everything—though nothing well, if faith could be put in the judgments of his foes. But his friends affirmed far differently. They said, and seemingly with lovely unction, that he managed to do everything, and nothing ill. It is certain that by some of his own guild this wondrously successful young physician was often called a sham, a fraud. But as Ross Thorndyke had quickly seen in him, he was really the kind of man in whom solid traits predominated, while fanciful ones merely embellished and trimmed these, like friezes of ornate carving on a structure both sturdy and grave. Those who estimated him by his whims and conceits were speedily convinced of his shallowness. Passionately a music lover, he was often seen at the opera; devoted to the reading of novels, he seldom missed a good one in either English or French; fond as a woman of flowers, he bought them at all seasons, filling his apartments with them and not seldom over-filling as well a button-hole of his modish coat. He dwelt in a small but luxurious home, and received his patients in a room heavy with floral perfumes and decorated in Moorish designs. When he wrote his prescriptions a diamond of great value, set in twisted silver, flashed from his right hand. He was hardly five-and-thirty, with eyes that held the baffling darkness and luster of ebony when made to shine its most somberly brilliant, and a face whose pointed brown beard and waxed mustache had been spitefully compared to that of some susceptible *boulevardier*.

"You should have been a Frenchman," Dr. Thorndyke had once said to him. "Then you would never have had to meet the accusation of humbug."

"I don't meet it now," smiled Clyde, with a wave of one shapely hand; "I dismiss it."

All in all, he had achieved a phenomenal success, alone piercing with envy those who were ungenerous enough to deny the worth of his notable cures. That this number was large it need not be recorded, since there are some persons who have a private little rogues' gallery composed entirely of those who, in any special march of effort have presumed to distance them.

Nevertheless, Clyde had for a physician his mental faults, and among these imagination ruled as chief. Full of fine intuitions, he sometimes forgot, in this bloom and hey-day of his victorious career, the cooler methods which had mainly compassed it. "We men of science must speak by the card," he had once said in his crisp, gay way to Thorndyke, "or enthusiasms will undo us." His auditor had smiled, thinking how sadly, if this were true, Clyde would have been undone before he could count, as now, his patients, by the hundreds.

With these enthusiasms Gerald had now grown pleasantly familiar. And yet, through the weeks of their acquaintanceship he had never seen so vivid a sparkle in the dark eyes of his new friend as when Clyde at length handed him back the paper fraught with its alleged solution of the impossible.

"I don't claim to be of much importance as a chemist," were the first words that greeted Gerald, "but unless I am mightily mistaken, my boy, here is a bit of genius fit to startle millions."

Gerald answered excitedly: "To startle them only, Dr. Clyde? Don't you think—"

"It may do more than merely that," the other broke in. "Ah, what I've just said seems audacity enough in itself. My dear Maynard—my dear Gerald, if you'll let me call you so—when I'd read through half that extraordinary piece of writing, I began to laugh as a fellow would do at some bright but over-bold extravaganza. It seemed as if a man were saying: 'Look; I can take the clouds out of the sky, turn them into a new metal, like Milton's "more ethereal" one, and build you with them a "stately pleasure-house," like the one poor Coleridge saw in that mad vision born of his drug.' But after I'd read on, the smile died from my lips. Here, too, might be madness, but it certainly had the trick of looking as sane as Hamlet's. The whole thing, if a failure, is defeat with almost the magnificence of conquest."

They talked on together for a good while about the new proposed dealings with electricity and the three elementary chemical bodies that were ordered as concomitants in its astounding treatment before a certain "whitish liquid, excessively volatile and somewhat luminous if stirred," should at last crown the operator's labors.

"You state that you know very little of chemistry," Gerald presently said. "I begin to see that you are full of such knowledge."

"It has a shabby look beside yours," answered Clyde heartily—"by Jove, if it hasn't!"

Gerald colored at the compliment. Again Clyde laughed, and in his blithe style went on: "You can blush as modestly as a girl, my lad—as the girl, perhaps, whom you've left behind you."

"I've left no girl behind me," said Gerald, with instant frankness.

"What! How marvelous! At your age you've never been in love? That beats the wonders that your father prophesies."

"Oh, I've fancied myself in love more than once," affirmed Gerald, "but each dream has been like those roses that scatter their petals when we try to pluck them."

"Ah, some day you'll pluck a rose that will accommodate you by staying on her stem."

"Let us hope so," smiled Gerald, with a shrug. "But you," he pursued, "have *you* never thought of marriage?"

"It seems to me that I'm always thinking of it and never performing it," said Clyde, with a little sigh and a downward look at the nosegay that nearly always gleamed on the lapel of his coat. Then he glanced upward and lifted both hands with mock despair. "Ah, that matrimony!" he murmured. "I'm ambitious. I want to get out of life all it will give me, but I feel convinced the older I grow that marriage is the one state of being for which I should never find time. It would involve, so to speak, a cruel confusion in the rest of my affairs, and would ruin my present splendid reputation for keeping them all duly labeled and pigeon-holed. No; it is true that I can crowd many occupations into a single day, but marriage is precisely one egg too many for my basket."

This lightsome speech jarred upon Gerald. He gave an impatient frown, which Clyde's quick eye saw, and explained: "You think me flippant," he pursued, "at a time when you expected me to show the greatest gravity. * * * And you are wholly right."

"TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK OF IT."

"I expected you—at least I hoped to find you—aidful," Gerald said, with a sad kind of courtesy.

"Command my aid, dear fellow."

"How shall I act regarding this paper? You know how my brother treated it—what a puritanic repulsion it roused in him?"

"Yes."

"More than this, you know how he has literally lost a young and charming wife because of it. At least, her picture seems to assure me that she was charming," added Gerald, "and certainly Sylvan's desperate sense of loss would confirm this view."

Clyde shook his head as if in strong doubt. "She may have been charming enough. But to leave him like that! It strikes me as a huge piece of nonsense. Still," he went on, "there is no accounting for a certain sort of feminine wildness. It crops out in our sister sex with all the botonical caprice of fungi. Now, in the matter of counsel, accept from me this bit of dictum: By all means exploit your father's idea, and as thoroughly as you are able."

"You mean, follow his instructions to the letter?"

"Yes."

"Your words are immensely welcome!" exclaimed Gerald. "I feared your discouragement. And upon my word I should not have had the heart, after receiving it, to fly in the face of our nineteenth century skepticisms. Any practical putting to proof of what the manuscript enjoins, will require an outlay of certain funds, and these, thanks to Dr. Thorndyke's goodness, need not trouble me. But it may also require the help of a skillful, perhaps a very accomplished chemist. May I seek your influence in securing his services?"

"Emphatically I should advise no such course," declared Clyde.

"What? You believe that I could work alone?"

"Far better if you did. Get assistance, of course, but let it be only that of servant to master."

"Ah, but if I fail?"

"Then you will fail without also incurring ridicule. And that, to a man of your youth and your aspirations, might cause serious damage in the future. Either this formula is a great coup in the world of science, or it is the merest nullity. If it be the first, you will win all credit, heaven knows, for having rested your faith upon it; if the last, you will escape the sneers of those who rate all daring endeavor as Quixotism till forced to do it homage as success."

Gerald took these words to heart. He promptly prepared a laboratory, and without a hint to Sylvan concerning his intentions, passed hours there each day. His assistant was of Dr. Clyde's own selection, a young man, but fairly well educated, whose technical knowledge just suited the services for which he was needed and in whom no suspicion of the task which his employer had set himself ever might be feared to rise.

An absorbing task Gerald soon found it, and one that often had upon him the effect of a gloomful, overhanging sky in which burns a single star. Hope was that star, and soon its brightening orb seemed to throb with the pulsations of its watcher's delighted heart. Learning from Dr. Thorndyke that the latter had been prostrated in Chicago by a rheumatic seizure more painful than serious, he felt a thrill of actual terror at the chance of being forced to quit New York. Then, with an immense relief, he read further on in the letter of his benefactor certain other comforting words. "Do not dream of hurrying on here," wrote Thorndyke. "I should simply be a nuisance to you as yet. Remain in New York and enjoy yourself. When I am better I will send for you and we can talk over your future with leisurely phrases. I am distressed to hear of Sylvan's continued illness—or rather what you call, even more somberly, his relapse." This relapse afforded Gerald his sole excuse for not joining Dr. Thorndyke in Chicago. As it was, he felt conscience-twinges at his own satisfaction. Surely this whole business of "the elixir" was making him grossly selfish. He found it hard work to sympathize properly with his stricken brother—either in speech or in spirit, and Sylvan's plaints, to-day more and to-morrow less dolorous, began oddly to affect his strained and anxious nerves. What, after all, to him was this Lucia, this recurring and unceasing Lucia, who had chosen to shroud herself in shadow and silence? He had his own "Lucia" to think of, had Gerald.

"I keep suspecting that she may after all have been hidden away by that aunt of hers, Mrs. Calderly," Sylvan would murmur.

"But you have seen Mrs. Calderly," Gerald would reply, "and she has told you—"

"Ah, yes, she has told me! But suppose she has not spoken the truth? She is a little sallow woman with a cross in one eye, who lives in a tiny brick house on One Hundred and Tenth street. I never liked her, and she never liked me. She is so unattractive a person that I always wondered how she could be near of kin to my comely Lucia. Once my wife confessed to me that her Aunt Janet disliked me on account of my 'strait-laced opinions.' But the aversion was reciprocal—indeed, yes! Mrs. Calderly is what she calls liberal, which means that when you take the elevated of an evening up to her remote and ugly little house you are apt to find in her drawing-room at least one or two offensive persons who have hard things to state of every accepted idea, from the Bible to the current fashion in woman's raiment. She certainly is not strait-laced; she is excessively loose-laced, for that matter, one might say of her that she dispenses with nearly all stays of any sort, either mental or moral. Lucia always persisted in being fond of her. But I always read in her tart, curt speech and her self-poised manner a kind of pert challenge. She never looked at Lucia in my presence that she didn't seem to say: 'Why did you ever marry that man?' . . . And when I went to her in my great misery after my wife's flight I burned all the while to search her rooms upstairs and prove that she wasn't really lying. Her denials that Lucia was there came glibly enough; it wasn't that. Afterwards, while I lay here with an upset brain, with all my thoughts grotesque and helter-skelter, I used to fancy it was the turn in one of her eyes. Perhaps this had given her a certain assurance, don't you know? Did it ever occur to you, Gerald, that a cross-eyed person can play deceiver with more steady duplicity than others?"

"Oh," Gerald would wearily tell himself, "these are but the sick imaginings of a distempered brain." He never, for his own part, had the least suspicion of Mrs. Calderly. Had this been true, he would have sought out the little lady with a turn in her eye and striven artfully to pit his guile against her own.

Of course the flight of this young woman was a mystery, and the fact that her having no other blood-relations of any nearness except Mrs. Calderly made her continued self-effacement stranger still. More than once on the point of proposing thrt detectives might be set to search for her, Gerald refrained from a suggestion whose acceptance would accord so ill with his present preoccupied mood. Here another pang of self-rebuke assailed him. His efforts in that new-appointed laboratory enthralled him as though he had grown the prey of some wizard's craft. He had never known till now that he possessed those keen and tiny agents of trouble which are named nerves. One evening, after prolonged study and experiment, he felt, on turning out the light and sinking his head into the pillow, an unwonted weight of dejection, almost as dark as the darkness itself. "What," he thought, "if the search for this weird and occult force carried with it a stealthy and subtle curse? What if the curse should begin with just such minor alienations from duty and human pity as I have already noted, and should end—, should end—?"

But sleep, that kindly genie who waits on the fatigues of youth and health, left his last fantastic self-query mercifully unfinished. And in the morning he forgot the tinge of morbid reflection which had crept across his brain, and remembered only that the day was full of sunshine, that his own refreshed energies were full of purpose and power.

The ardor with which he worked grew in a way sacred to himself. Always moved to reverence by the memory of his father, a more than filial sense now stirred him. At times he almost saw his father, a shadowy shape, and yet one vested with acute souvenirs of their days together in picturesque old Marylebone road. Now and then the air would seem electric with admonition. His undertaking appeared to him so holy as forcibly to sweep a vague aroma through the harsh material odors of his chemic pursuits. He swiftly became the votary of an imagined godship. This cult meant his father's bequeathed mission, and such mission he now spiritually knelt before, in devout regard. To solve this enigma, which had assumed for him the form of a precious inheritance, was to guard it against the least mundane disappreciation. As the struggle which he made (and it was a severe struggle, considering his relatively few equipments) neared surer and surer the goal he already and discerned, Gerald became penetrated with a respect for his toil quite foreign to the intent which had before infused him. His former passion for realities abode the same, but this had mistily vailed itself in a haze of romanticism. He constantly saw Clyde and reported to him the results of each day. "You are growing feverish and queer," his friend said to him one evening, "as your brother (to judge from you own tidings) grows calmer and more ordinary."

PREPARING THE ELIXIR.

"True," returned Gerald, "I am almost at the summit of my aspiration. To-morrow, or perhaps a day or two later, I shall have really brewed that colorless liquid we both wot of."

"To-morrow, or a day or two later," Clyde musingly replied, "why then," he broke off, brightening, "we shall have a grand time together in testing its potency."

"No," replied Gerald, with grave denial.

"No? How's that?" came the quick question.

"I wish to test its potency, but in a single way," was Gerald's reply.

"A single way? You mean . . ."

"I mean with complete deference to my dead father."

"Gerald, how odd of you! Speak plainer."

Gerald did speak plainer, and somewhat at length. Clyde listened with great heed. At length he said:

"I understand your feelings. There's something exceeding nice and poetic about it."

Gerald drew back a little. "Ah! you express it too savagely," he said.

"Savagely? You mean realistically."

"My dear boy, if it lies in my power, your whim shall be gratified."

"It is not a whim!" asserted Gerald, hotly. "It is—"

"A creed, an infatuation, a religion—any thing you please. But I shall hold it inviolate if I can."

"If you can! You! With your name and place as a physician?"

"Ah! we'll see. I shall have to go through high jinks, no doubt, with those people at the morgue. Still, they'll bring you the body of some drowned person, whom they believe to have committed suicide. And on such a body you alone consent to try this miraculous white liquid?"

"I have not called it miraculous," returned Gerald, coldly. "That is an adjective of your own coining."

"Bah!" exclaimed Clyde, springing from the chair in which he sat and letting a hand fall upon his companion's arm. "You mustn't rebuff me like that, dear boy. Recollect I'm immensely with you."

"Ah! I know it—I know it but too well," the tears visibly shining in his eyes. "Look here, Clyde," he went on, "I simply want to pay my father's grand idea (for it now seems to me grand, whether it prove futile or no) a certain kind of allegiance. To try the elixir on some drowned person would be precisely what he might, if now alive, desire and commend. A suicide? you will ask. Yes, a suicide, I answer, and one who has sought self-murder through drowning. For, as the manuscript affirms, in the frame of one who has attempted death by drowning, there will more probably be no organic lesion. Hence the drug, if effective at all, will secure its chief chance of acting at its best in one who has died this particular death."

Gerald had thus spoken with his friend only a single day preceding the conversation held between Sylvan and himself, as recorded, at the bedside of the latter. All was soon arranged. Dr. Clyde pulled certain secret professional wires (in certain ways empowered to do so by his position at Bellevue) and on a certain morning Gerald woke in expectation that the evening would come to him packed with a prodigious fatality. His liquid had been perfected, and he felt certain that even the faintest error had not crept into its composition. The tall flask that held it stood on a shelf in his laboratory. He had discharged his assistant; the work, for good or evil, for success or failure, was finished at last. He scarcely ate a morsel during the day, and when the darkness of an autumn evening fell blandly upon the huge town, he sought the room which had witnessed his earnest toil, lit three or four gas jets, and strove to engage himself with a book during the hours that must elapse between then and the time at which the corpse would be brought him.

But reading was impossible. He felt greatly excited, and yet his nerves were firm as steel. He had prepared a long, solid table for the reception of the body when it should appear. At intervals he fixed his gaze upon the dusky and polished surface close at hand. What would it presently reveal? Would the body be that of man or woman? Had he done wrong in requesting Clyde not to come? Might not the utter solitude which he had proposed to himself as a sort of tribute due to the immense seriousness of his father's attempt, prove sterner than his endurance could meet? Just beyond the chamber in which he now sat were two others belonging to himself. His landlady, a kind though rather stupid person, had been made aware of the strange, dumb guest that would arrive at midnight, or a little later; but she had also been led to believe that perhaps purposes of anatomic dissection were alone the cause of so odd an event. The other lodgers in the house were quiet folk who would most probably be fast asleep in their beds by the time the whole eerie thing occurred.

And so, restless yet placid, Gerald waited. Through his open window the voices of the great darkened city stole. Every separate noise, from the rattle of a passing carriage to the far boom of a steamboat on one of the rivers, clad itself with audible language. In the next room there was a large clock, whose tickings had never troubled him till now. But now they seemed to vacillate, as it were, between two spoken sentences—"what a fool" and "wait and see." Finally, though annoyed at his own weakness, Gerald rose, went into that adjoining room, and stopped the clock.

But he looked at its hands as he did so. How the time dragged! There were still two good hours for him to wait.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

For THE BLADE.

A DREAM.

BY A. S. D.

I dreamed last night that thou, my love, wert lost,
And wandering hopelessly from day to day,
I sought thee far and wide in every way
And place, nor counted once the heavy cost
Of unavailing search, until the frost
Of Time had whitened many a lock astray
Upon my wrinkled brow, where grief held sway—
And then I faltered, sickened, died almost!
For visions of my fairness as a bride,
Which won the wealth of thy heart's tenderness
Tortured my soul with maddening, new distress—
The loss of tender eyes and lips caress—
"He will not know me, give it back!" I cried.
When lo, I woke and found thee by my side!

Written for THE BLADE.

MY STAR.

BY CARL BRAUN.

A will-'o-the-wisp, such is my star—
A phantom fading far away;
For, though I toil, pursue it far,
It onward floats and will not stay—
So floats my star.

God wills it so; it marks my road;
It thrills me, fills me, burdens me;
I run and bear a precious load—
'Tis borne all to eternity.
Led by my star.

Parker, Kan.

"DARLING" OR "VILLAIN."

Which Did the Loving Wife Say When Hubby Came Back?

"The city of Oakland is either on the edge of a scandal, in the midst of one, or joyfully recollecting the last," said a San Francisco man the other day. "The trouble with the town is that the people are well-to-do, the women don't have to work, four-fifths of the men are in San Francisco all day, and Satan finds some mischief for those idle women to be up to. They're always getting some poor devil into a scrape, the papers exploit it and Oakland feels satisfied. The prayer over there is, 'Give us this day our daily scandal, and lead some other fellow into temptation.' I speak with a little show of feeling, for last summer I narrowly missed being sacrificed to satisfy the public appetite myself."

The gentleman explained it this way: "My wife went East, and she was no more than well on her way before one of those mischievous, idle widows over there began casting eyes at me. I fell a victim to her wiles. Then she posted off for Santa Cruz and Montery, and about the same time I hinted to my doctor that I needed a rest. I didn't particularly care to have my wife know about my run-down condition, so I thought I'd keep her in the dark about my intended absence from the city.

"It had been my custom to write to her every day, so I wrote up two weeks' letters in advance, filled them with tender expressions and regret at my loneliness, dated them all from Oakland, addressed them to my wife, and gave them to the coachman to mail—one every day. Then I packed my trunk and left for Santa Cruz and Monterey. My wife was back before I was. That confounded coachman sent the letters, but he began at the wrong end of the pile."

Correct Dress for the "Beauty Dinner."

Elderly Female (in a flutter)—"I'm invited to Mrs. Asterbilt's 'beauty dinner.' They're the new social fad, you know. Now what in the world shall I wear?"

Her particular friend (not invited)—"I don't know, dear, unless you wear a mask."

AFTER SUPPER SMILES.

"We had some mind-reading at our party last night. Johnny hid a pin and the new minister tried to find it." "And did he succeed?" "O yes—he found it when he sat down."—[New York Herald.

Mrs. Hire (to applicant for cook's place)—But how am I to know that you have had experience? Have you any recommendation?" Cook (producing a paper)—"Experience, is it? Luk at that mum; it's a list of the crockery I've broke in the last twelvemonth."—[Boston Transcript.

"I can't understand it Reilly," said the postoffice superintendent. "These green hands get through your routes quicker than you do." "I know that," said the postman. "But you'd oughter remember they aren't acquainted with the door ladies. I have social responsibilities, sir."—[New York Sun.

"Wouldn't it be nice, Henry, dear," she whispered as the sleigh started off and she drew the robe up, "if we could always go through life together this way?" "Yes," he answered; "the coal bills would be little enough; but, great Cæsar! Alice," he continued after a little thought, "think of the livery bill!"—[Harper's Bazar.

Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes that Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

"The Lost Manuscript" is a novel by Gustav Freytag, which is issued by The Open Court Publishing Company of Chicago. It makes its appearance in two handsomely bound volumes, which are a fine setting for this work, which has passed through sixteen editions in Germany, showing its popularity.

The sixteenth volume of the International Educational Series treats of the "Higher Education of Women in Europe." It is written by Miss Helene Lange, the directress of the Victoria Lyceum for young ladies in Berlin, and one of the most distinguished teachers in Germany. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

"King Tom and the Runaways," by Louis Pendleton, also published by D. Appleton Company, New York, is the story of what befell two boys in a Georgia swamp. The text is illustrated and the book is full of incident and interest.

"Under Orders" is an amusing story told by Kirk Munro of a reporter's life, which though written for young people to read, will be found very interesting by their elders. It is written with freedom; much of it is founded on fact, and some of it is a record of facts. It is published by G. P. Putnam's Son, New York.

"Siberia and the Nihilists" is a little pamphlet which tells "Why Kennan Went to Siberia," by William Jackson Armstrong, with an introduction by Leigh H. Irvine, Pacific Press Publishing Co., Oakland, Cal.

"Payne's Business Pointers" is a little book that business men and women will find very convenient in many ways. It contains much information in a general way so systematized as to be of great value; a dictionary of synonyms; the new tariff complete; and other things of value. The author, F. M. Payne, has studied in these directions to good purpose. The little volume is brought out by the Excelsior Publishing House, 31 Beekman street, New York.

The sixth volume of the new edition of Chambers' Cyclopedia, which is being published by the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, covers from Huneker to Malta, and is characterized by the same careful, painstaking work which has made Chambers a standard and given it its deserved high rank in cyclopedian literature.

"Woman Among the Illustrious" is a prettily bound pamphlet in blue covers issued by John B. Alden, of New York.

The same publishers issue "Japan: A Sailor's Visit to the Island Empire," by M. B. Cook. It is very entertaining reading and gives many interesting facts regarding this country, the writer having evidently had a good opportunity to learn the customs, ceremonies and traditions of this people.

John B. Alden also issues in paper covers "Ingar, A Story of India" by Frederick A. Randle, which takes the reader into troublous times in that country.

From the Minerva Publishing Co., New York, comes in pamphlet form "A Ball Night," translated from the Danish of Carit Etlar, by Charles O. Due.

In Appleton's "Town and Country Library" comes "The Nugents of Carriconna," an Irish story by Tighe Hopkins, author of "Twixt Love and Duty," etc. In paper, from D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Another volume of the 25 cent series, issued in paper, by T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia, has been received. This one is "My Lady's Master," by Lady Maude Rutledge, a very well told story.

D. Appleton & Co., of New York, issue a book which cannot fail to be read with interest by those who are interested in the earlier political history of our government. This is the "Journal of William Maclay," United States Senator from Pennsylvania.

Mr. Maclay was a useful, public-spirited citizen, a man of the warmest domestic attachments, and his latter years were chiefly passed on his farm near Harrisburg. He was closely related to the Harris family, and a part of the present city of Harrisburg was called "Maclaysburg." He died in 1804, and was buried in the old Paxtang churchyard. His memory is revered by his descendants, and they take pride in the declaration that he was "the first Democrat and the founder of the Democratic party."

Another of Appleton's recent publications is entitled "A Washington Bible-Class," by Gail Hamilton. It might possibly be thought from the title that this book is some sarcastic commentary upon social and religious conditions in Washington, but that is not the case. It seems that Miss Dodge was at one time the leading spirit and chief talker of a company which met every Sunday to consider theological subjects. This company included the wives of the secretary of state, of the President and Vice President, with other ladies of high position, and there were some men also who joined it. This was the Bible class.

"A Young Macedonian in the Army of Alexander the Great," by Alfred J. Church, is a story of the times of the brilliant monarch whose wonderful career reads almost like a fairy tale. The book is illustrated with sixteen page pictures after the ancient style. It is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

"Crowded Out o' Crofield, or the Boy Who Made His Way," is a story by William O. Stoddard, published by D. Appleton & Co. The book is full of interest for young readers, and their elders can find entertainment in its pages.

"The Strange Friend of Tito Gil" is a curious story of a Spanish author, Pedro A. de Alarcon, which has been very well translated by Mrs. Francis J. A. Dorr, of New York. The author enjoys great popularity in his own country as a writer, and he has also received political honors. The book is published by A. Lovell & Co., New York.

"Patience," by Anna B. Warner, is published by J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia. It is a pleasantly told domestic story of much the same character as "The Wide, Wide World" and "Queechy," which were so popular years ago.

"Her Brother Donnard," also published by the Lippincotts, is a story by Emily E. Veeder. The story is interesting throughout. It is illustrated.

"Tisayac of the Yosemite," by M. B. M. Toland, is a poem founded upon a legend related in Hubert Howe Bancroft's history of native races. The book is most interesting for its artistically beautiful illustration. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

The following phamplet novels were received from the United States Book Co., New York:

"A Bitter Birthright," by Miss Dora Russell, author of "A Strange Marriage," "The Broken Seal," etc; "Name and Fame" by Adeline Sargeant and Ewing Lester; "Lady Maud's Mania" by George Manville Fenn, author of "The Mynns Mystery," etc.; and "The Wages of Sin," by Lucas Malet, author of "Col. Enderby's Wife," "Mrs. Lorimer," etc.

A Scheme.

Hungry Joe—How much do you charge for roast beef?

Waiter—Twenty-five cents.

H. J.—How much for bread?

Waiter—Nothing.

H. J.—And how much for the gravy?

Waiter—Oh, we give you the gravy.

H. J.—Well, you can bring me plate, bread and gravy.—[Harper's Bazar.

Oh, how can a fair maiden smile and be gay,
Be lovely and loving and dear,
As sweet as a rose and as bright as the May,
When her liver is all out of gear!

She can't. It is impossible. But if she will only take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, it will cleanse and stimulate her disordered liver, purify her blood, make her complexion soft and rosy, her breath wholesome, her spirits cheerful and her temper sweet. All druggists.

Don't hawk, hawk, blow, spit, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it.

Not a Colored House.

Ebenezer Snowball—I tell yer, sah, de cullud race am discriminated against eben in nashnul affairs!

Crusso—Oh, no!

"Yes, sah! Am not de place whar de President lives, even, called the White House?"—[Munsey's Weekly.

Not a Cordial Lecture.

"Did your wife listen to your excuses for staying out so late last night?"

"Oh, yes, she listened to me, and then—"

"Then what?"

"I listened to her."—[Jester.

—Beecham's Pills cure Costiveness and Indigestion.

FADS FOR SMOKERS.

Something New in Pipes—To Hold Lighted Cigars.

After the passage of the McKinley bill the demand for pipes increased, says a writer in the New York *Sun*. Many new designs have been imported, and domestic novelties have been produced. One of the recent innovations is a box to carry in the side pocket, containing eight pipe bowls, made not of wood or corncob, but of nut shells—pecan, hickory, butternut, filbert or walnut—plain or carved. Across the front of the box are two or three reed stems. The bowls of the pipes are filled with tobacco of a fine grade. It is only necessary to push in a pipestem, tear off the waxed paper covering a bowl, smoke, and throw away the pipe. Another novelty is the telescope pipe, the stem of which shuts up to one-third its length, so that it can be carried easily in the pocket. Another contains a pith of porous clay, used by the Egyptians for filtering purposes about 4,000 years ago. It fits tightly in the stem, and has a spiral thread cut along its length, the smoke traveling nearly four times the length of the stem, and allowing a cool, sweet smoke, free from nicotine. Another pipe for the same purpose has a flat stem, in which is a channel extending six times up and down the stem. A curious combination is a pipe and a cigar holder. The pipe bowl has a tiny spear in the centre. The bowl can be unscrewed and the spear thrust into a cigar.

The temper of a smoker has been ruffled many times because his cigar when laid down persisted in rolling down the desk. Let him take a piece of card, cut it into the shape of a tennis racquet, two inches in length, and, cutting a hole in the netted part, push the cigar through. The cigar will then rest on the tip and the card, burning end up, and will not roll, burn papers, or get in the way. It is a genuine Cuban trick, and a very handy one for a busy man.

Knew When He'd Had Enough.

Bleareyed Fake (with his irresistible shiver)—"Pity the blind! Pity the blind!"

Charitable female—"Poor fellow, how cold you must be. Here is a dime to buy you something warm."

Bleareyed Fake (catching sight of little Fido)—"Thanks, madam; but when yours truly begins to see phantoms like that, he knows he's had enough."

—No other preparation combines the positive economy, the peculiar merit and the medicinal power of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

AN O'SHEA PRECEDENT.

English-Irish History Repeating Itself—The Song of O'Ruark.

A correspondent writes to the Newcastle (Eng.) *Chronicle*: "At this moment when the people of the Emerald Isle are being divided by the immediate results of the O'Shea case, few among us are aware that history is repeating itself. It was through a rather similar affair that England obtained the first opportunity of profiting by the divisions amongst the Irish.

"O'Halloran says: The King of Leinster had long conceived a violent affection for Dearbhorgil, daughter to the King of Meath, and though she had been for some time married to O'Ruark, Prince of Breffni, yet he could not restrain his passion. They carried on a private correspondence, and she informed him that O'Ruark intended soon to go on a pilgrimage (an act of piety frequent in those days), and conjured him to embrace that opportunity of conveying her from a husband she detested to a lover she adored. MacMurchad, king of Leinster, too punctually obeyed the summons, and had the lady conveyed to his capitol of Ferns. The monarch Roderick espoused the cause of O'Ruark, while MacMurchard fled to Henry II of England, then in Aquitaine, imploring him for assistance to regain his territories, and promising that, if successful, he would hold them as a fief of the English Crown. By English assistance he was reinstated, and on his death the English took possession of his territories, which ultimately were known as the English Pale. Cambrensis adds: "Such is the variable and fickle nature of women, by whom all mischiefs in the world (for the most part) do happen and come, as may appear by Marcus Antoninus, and by the destruction of Troy.

"The song of O'Ruark," by Moore, based on this "O'Shea precedent," is as follows:

The valley lay smiling before me,
Where lately I left her behind;
Yet I trembled, and something hung o'er me
That saddened the joy of my mind.
I looked for the lamp which, she told me,
Should shine when her pilgrim returned,
But, though darkness began to enfold me,
No lamp from the battlements burned.

I flew to her chamber—'twas lonely,
As if the loved tenant lay dead;
Ah, would it were death, and death only!
But no, the young false one had fled.
And there hung the lute that could soften
My very worst pains into bliss,
While the hand that had waked it so often
Now throbbed to a proud rival's kiss.

There was a time, falsest of women!
When Breffni's good sword would have sought
That man, through a million of foemen
Who dared but to wrong thee in thought,
While now—O degenerate daughter
Of Erin, how fallen is thy fame!
And through ages of bondage and slaughter,
Our country shall bleed for thy shame.

Already the curse is upon her,
And strangers her valleys profane,
They come to divide—to dishonor,
And tyrants they long will remain.
But onward!—the green banner rearing,
Go flesh every sword to the hilt;
On our side is Virtue and Erin,
On theirs is the Saxon and Guilt.

An Interesting Event in Georgia.

The bride was a beautiful blonde, lovely and as timid as the first blushes of the morn her young love knew.

The groom was a handsome and manly young fellow, and was a type of those among the agriculturists who have crowned the state with the glory she wears.

Both seemed impatient at delay, and when the eloquent divine had joined their hands, pronounced them man and wife, a flush of joy crimsoned the cheeks of both bride and groom.

Two uncaged birds, full of song, flew to this beautiful city, and met and mated in an atmosphere of joy.

SCHLIEMANN'S SUPERSTITION.

What Led to His Great Prosperity—His Dreams.

Schliemann was very superstitious for a man of learning. When he was a poor clerk in Amsterdam he dreamed of the number 111,641. He thereupon sent ten thalers to Berlin to be invested on that number in a lottery. It had been sold, and he was given another number in its place which drew nothing, and he lost his ten thalers. But 111,641 drew 130,000 thalers! An old tailor at this time gave Schliemann an infallible recipe for getting rich, to which he considered his own prosperity due. It consisted in putting on the left stocking, the left shoe, etc., first. Schliemann was greatly impressed with the suggestion and for the remainder of his life acted upon it. To put out his left hand and left foot first became a second nature with him and he used seriously to urge his friends to adopt the practice, saying: "It does no harm, and I assure you my luck changed from the moment I heeded the old tailor." During the Crimean war he had invested his entire capital of £22,500 in indigo, which had been shipped from London and Hamburg to Memel, Prussia, on its way to Russia, when, upon arriving at Tilsit, Schliemann learned that the town of Memel had been wholly consumed. He hurried thither and was told to look among the ashes for his goods. But upon mentioning his loss to an official he found he was the only person whose goods had not been destroyed, as they had not arrived until after the conflagration was over. Schliemann always believed that his habit of putting on his left stocking first had something to do with his good luck. It might be added that he had been deeply impressed with a sense of coming disaster, and had hastened to Tilsit because, while looking out of his hotel window at Koenigsburg, he had seen this inscription in good letters upon a city gate:

Nultus fortunæ
Variatur imagine lunæ;
Crescit, decrescit,
Constans persistere nescit.

HOW WOMEN WALK.

Few Know How to Lift and Put Down the Feet.

It's a very easy thing to do, walking, learned so long ago in every woman's youth that she scarcely remembers how or when she was taught to put one foot before the other, how she learned to move with shambling or dignified motions; and so strong upon her is the force of habit long continued that rarely, rarely in later years of girl or young ladyhood, can she be brought to a consciousness of the defects in her carriage, and persuaded to alter them for more graceful movements, as she passes to and fro upon the face of the earth.

Just one out of twenty-five women seen passing down a crowded street knows how to hold her body and how to lift up and set down her feet naturally. That is the result of long observation on the part of the writer, who, moreover, remarks that that one redeeming woman is but a passable walker, says the *Illustrated American*.

Now, only that woman who goes in for athletic exercises, or has harkened too long lectures from the dress reformers, ever takes thought as to her daily bearing in public and at home. It is sufficient that she is not hunch-backed or conspiciously ungraceful, and though she doesn't know it, all those long, flowing skirt draperies, from waist to foot, hide for her a multitude of what might might almost be deformities—ugly, unpleasing movements—that in a man go under the uncompromising term of knock-kneed, bow-legged, splay-footed, and so on, but in her are hidden, and only obtrude by the uneasy steps, switching skirts, and lift of shoulders, undignified bend of the head and poise of arms—all of which go to make up the irregular outlines of an ugly figure.

In those early days, when a toddling baby, much of this unbeautifulness of carriage was learned, nor was it corrected; and as very few women consider more than facial beauty necessary for happiness, they never pause a moment before the mirror and regard attentively the contours of the body, and, walking back and forth, halt to judge whether the motion is regular and full of ease.

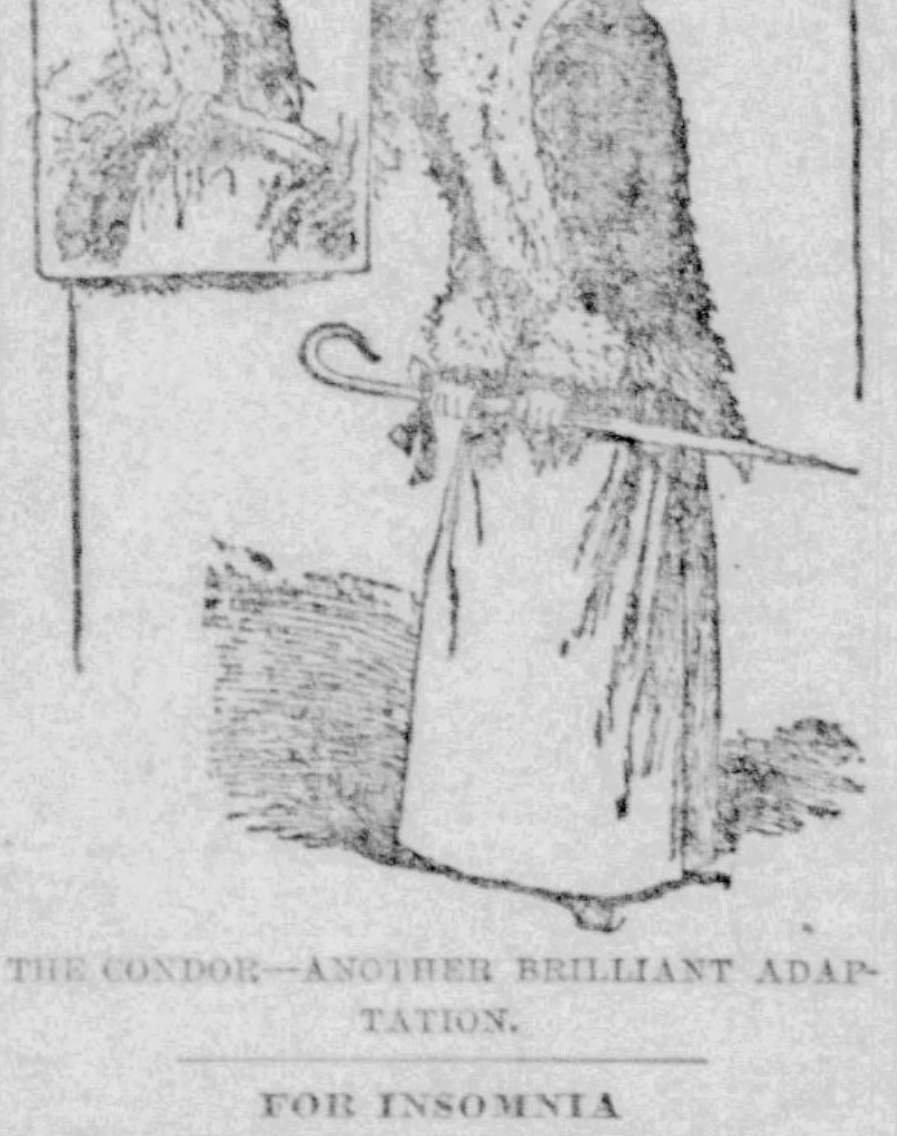
A PRESSING AFFAIR.

Blithe Corydon sat at his ease in a chair
Which near that of Phyllis was placed;
So near that they shoulder to shoulder sat there,
And his arm was encircling her waist.

She listened while Corydon murmured his love,
And would gladly have listened till dawn,
When the voice of her ma was heard shouting above,
"Hey, Phyllis, has Corydon gone?"

Then a flush rose to Phyllis's beautiful brow,
As she cried to her ma, up the stair:
"He will go in a moment, dear mother—just now
He's engaged in a pressing affair."
—[Cape Cod Item.

Fashion Note.



THE CONDOR—ANOTHER BRILLIANT ADAPTATION.

FOR INSOMNIA

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. O. E. Bingham, Elgin, Ill., says: *"I have used it in my practice for the past ten years, and am well pleased with the result."*

Fatal Welcome for Chapple.

Van Holstein, Jr.—Aw—what would you do, father, if I gave up my gay life, don't you know, and came to settle down quietly at home?

Van Holstein, Sr.—Well, I should feel strongly inclined to kill a calf.—[New York Herald.

Wise Precautions.

Young Wife—"My dear, I want a speaking tube to connect our burglar-proof storeroom with the kitchen."

"Husband—"What under the sun do you want that for?"

"Young Wife—"So I can lock myself in there when I have to scold the cook."—[Good News.

Alarming.

Fred—"What! Fight a duel on account of a woman? No, sir! If I caught a man flirting with my wife I'd invite him to come over for a day's shooting—just as I've invited you—and then, if an accident were to occur——"

John—"Heavens! I hope you don't suspect me?"—[Journal Amusant.

They Never Do it in Society.

"What is it, Algie, my boy?" inquired old Clubster of the young man sitting pensively before the fire.

"Nothing, governor, only thinking!"

"Thinking, Algie? Thinking? And you a popular society man?"—[Washington Star.

A Parallel.

"Is Branksmere a good writer?"

"Well, if you can imagine Thackeray with nervous prostration, you can get an idea of what Branksmere is."—[Puck.

St. Jacobs Oil
cures
Back Aches,
Headache, Toothache,
and all ACHES
PROMPTLY

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Stopped—the progress of Consumption. The best authorities agree that it's a scrofulous affection of the lungs. If taken in time, and given a fair trial, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will effect a cure. Thousands have been saved by it—thousands more are putting it off till too late. For every form of Scrofula, Bronchial, Throat, and Lung Affections, Weak Lungs, Severe Coughs, and kindred ailments, it is a positive remedy. It's *guaranteed* to do all that's claimed for it. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, your money is returned.

The "Discovery" is the only Liver, Blood and Lung Remedy that's sold so. Think what a medicine it must be!

Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands.

World's Dispensary Medical Association, Makers, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE FUTURE WHITE HOUSE.

Looking Forward a Few Years—What May Come.

Of course the Farmers' alliance is a good thing, but we do not think that the farmer is hardly fitted to discharge the duties of the Presidential chair, says the *Arkansaw Traveler*. It wouldn't look very well to foreign diplomatists to see the President's wife knitting a pair of mittens nor to hear her ask the President if he had locked the hen-house door. It would shock some people to see the President come in from the stable smelling horsey. Of course he could hire men to help him kill hogs, but then the people that elected him would complain.

The following is supposed to be a future conversation in the blue room:

"John," said the mistress of the White House, one evening when the Chief Executive had washed his hands at the kitchen door, and stood wiping them on the hired girl's apron, "did the sheep do much damage to the corn?"

"Yes, they destroyed a good bit of it, gol darn 'em. If the Secretary of State don't keep his infernal sheep at home I'll shoot 'em, gol darn if I don't."

"Whose cow was that in the yard last night?"

"Belongs to the secretary of the Treasury, and if he don't look out I'll scald all all the hide offen her. Got any of them cold beans left?"

"You'll find some in the pantry. While you air out I wish you would look in the girl's room and see if she is burnin' that gas. I told her she must use a lamp, but girl's are so awful triflin' these days, what you say goes in at one ear and out tuther. What did Congress do to-day?"

"Wall, passed the Ab Tucker fence bill and now folks better keep their hogs up or suthin' will happen. We are goin' to hold a cabinet meetin' to-night."

"Anything important?"

"Yes, we are going to recommend the passage of the Anderson pitchfork bill. Did the Attorney General fetch them hames back?"

"Yes; they are hangin' out there on the gallery. The Secretary of the Interior was here to-day, an' axed for you, an' I told him that you was might'ly pushed to get your hay in before it rained."

"Did he say what he was a doin'?"

"Been choppin' wood lately, he says, but is going to dig a ditch next week."

MAXIMS OF TALLEYRAND.

Prudence in woman should be an instinct, not a virtue.

What I have been taught I have forgotten; what I know I have guessed.

The love of glory can only create a hero; the contempt of it creates a great man.

Theologians resemble dogs, that gnaw large bones for the sake of very little meat.

A rich man despises those who flatter him too much, and hates those who do not flatter him at all.

Life, to a young man, is like a new acquaintance, of whom he grows disgusted as he advances in years.

If you wish to appear agreeable in society you must consent to be taught many things which you know already.

Both erudition and agriculture ought to be encouraged by government; wit and manufactures will come of themselves.

The reputation of a man is like his shadow—gigantic when it precedes him, and pigmy in its proportions when it follows.

There are two things to which we never grow accustomed—the ravages of time and injustice of our fellowmen.

There are many vices which do not deprive us of friends; there are many virtues which prevent our having any.

The errors of great men and the good deeds of reprobates should not be reckoned in our estimates of their respective characters.

He who cannot feel friendship is alike incapable of love. Let a woman beware of the man who owns that he loves no one but herself.

To succeed in the world it is much more necessary to possess the penetration to discover who is a fool than to discover who is a clever man.

The bold defiance of a woman is the certain sign of her shame. When she has once ceased to blush, it is because she has too much to blush for.

It is sometimes quite enough for a man to feign ignorance of that which he knows, to gain the reputation of knowing that of which he is ignorant.

A great capitalist is like a vast lake, upon whose bosom ships can navigate, but which is useless to the country, because no stream issues thence to fertilize the land.

That sovereign has a little mind who seeks to go down to posterity by means of great buildings. It is to confide to masons and bricklayers the task of writing history.

Human life is like a game of chess—each piece holds its place upon the chessboard—king, queen, bishop and pawn. Death comes, the game is up, and all are thrown, without distinction, pell-mell into the same bag.

The Lambs Gamboled.

Robert—Pa, what does gambol mean? Teacher said we were to find another meaning for it before we recite this afternoon.

Robert's Father—Gamble? It means to play games of chance, thereby winning or losing large sums of money.

That afternoon Robert electrified his teacher by reading: "The little lambs played games of chance on the hills, thereby winning or losing large sums of money."—[Lowell Citizen.

A Romance.

She told him he might win her in time if he were worthy.

"I'll win you if it takes an arm," he said, with his whole heart in his vehemence.

"It may take two," she whispered, coyly. And it did.

No cards.—[Washington Star.

Accounted For.

No statues are put up of women great,
And this the reason is (pray do not smile);
In two short years the brass would aggravat
Her relatives and friends, compassionate,
Because the costum would be out of style.
—[New York Sun.

An Impressive Warning.

Teacher—"Thomas, I saw you laugh just now. What are you laughing at?"

Tommy—"I was just thinking about something."

Teacher—"You have no business thinking during school hours. Don't let it occur again."—[Boston Herald.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

Surrender of Vicksburg.

IN THE Camp Fire January 1, was an article headed "A Relic of Vicksburg," in which reference is made to the *Daily Citizen*, and in which it is stated that the paper was ready to go to press, etc. The facts are, the last issue (July 2, 1863), had already been printed. It so happened that I was the first Union soldier to pay my respects to the editor of that paper, at his sanctum, very soon after the formal surrender, July 4, and before Logan's Div., to which my regiment (68th O. V. I.) belonged, entered the city to take formal possession. My regiment had been sent back on Black river, about ten days before the surrender, to watch the movements of Gen. Johnston's forces, and while there we had been paid off. We had left in our old camp in rear of our works on the Jackson road, near what was called Fort Hill, in a deep ravine, about 75 men of our regiment that were unable for duty by reason of sickness, injuries, etc., and the paymaster had paid over the money due these men on vouchers from their company commanders, and I was detailed by Col. R. K. Scott to make out the payroll of these men and receipt for the money, and was sent back on the afternoon of July 2 to the old camp in the rear of Vicksburg to pay off these men.

It was while performing this duty, and about the headquarters of Gen. McPherson and Gen. Logan next day (July 3) that I became acquainted with the inside facts in regard to the surrender. Being armed with a pass, gave me excellent facilities as a first-class "bummer," at a time most appreciated by me. My regiment in Logan's 3d Div., 17th A. C., had occupied the center on Fort Hill, along the Jackson road, which was the main thoroughfare leading into the city; and Logan's headquarters were near to the old plantation house and the big oak tree in the yard, the usual place of meeting during the seige, by Grant and Pemberton to talk matters over. Our division had witnessed several of these consultations, and I was permitted to witness the last one between Grant and Pemberton, accompanied by their trusted lieutenants, which on our side were McPherson, Logan, Smith and others. The consultation was at 11 p. m., July 3, 1863, and was held under the same old pin-oak tree near the plantation house, or what was left of it, as it had been pretty well riddled with shot and shell, as it stood about midway between the works of the two armies; and the old tree was also scared, and in its trunk were imbedded many bullets.

After the surrender this tree was cut down by some men of my own regiment connected with the 3d Div. repair shops, established in the city. The trunk of the tree was mostly made up into canes under the supervision of C. S. Carpenter, a member of Co. C, 68th O. V. V. I. I remember the average price of the canes was 50 cents; those which contained bullets brought a higher price, ranging from 75 cents to $1, depending on the number of bullets they contained. I had two of the canes, but only succeeded in getting one home. The tree was all worked up into relics of various kinds.

At noon on the Fourth of July, when Gen. Grant and escort entered the city of Vicksburg to take formal possession, I passed in through the deep cut on the Jackson road, where I soon met a member of the 2d La., a regiment that had been stationed right opposite my own during the siege. We cordially shook hands, and sat down on a log to talk over the situation. I had with me a well-filled haversack of rations borrowed from members of the 48th O. V. I., men from my own (Defiance) county, with whom I had spent the previous night, and I invited my Louisiana friend to partake with me, which invitation he gladly accepted. He told me frankly that he was greatly in need of rations, as the Johnnies had actually got down to mule meat, and he showed me what remained of one hind-quarter of a mule, down at their commissary department, located in the ravine back of their works. The reb expressed himself as being well pleased that the siege was ended and he was still alive, and said he was "sick and tired of the war!" We parted as friends, and I went on down to the city, over a mile distant from the outer line of works. I brought up at the court house, where by order of Gen. Grant the Union flag was being hoisted on the dome. While at the court-house I fell in with a Confederate sergeant who had been connected with the signal service during the siege, and through him was directed how and where to find the office of the *Daily Citizen*. I knew something in regard to there being a paper of that kind published in the city, for copies had been secured in exchange by our picket. I found the office locked, but learned there was some one inside, and by going around to the back door was admitted by a man crippled in one arm, which he carried in a sling. He had received his injury from a fragment of one of Commodore Porter's shells which had exploded near the *Citizen* office. I told him I had just arrived in the city, and had called to get the latest news. He said, "all right," and pointing to a desk or table, he said there I would find the latest and last issue of his paper, July 2, and I was welcome to as many as I wanted, remarking at the same time that he did not think he would have any further use for them. I stepped over to the table and there found a pile of the last issue, about 100 copies printed on the plain side of ordinary wall-paper. The size of the sheet was 12x18 inches, the date was July 2, 1863, and it was the last edition printed by the Confederates, and contained the editorials and other items referred to in the Camp Fire, besides other articles that were amusing to us at that time. The "forms" on which the edition had been printed were still intact, and the office was soon after placed in charge and under guard by our men, and very shortly after our boys were at work running off papers from the same type, with a note added in the lower left-hand corner of the same wall-paper edition. I secured about a dozen copies of the original papers printed on July 2, one of which I still have in my possession. What became of the balance of the original issue I do not know, but know what I have related to be the true history of the last *Daily Citizen* printed by the Confederate editor, in Vicksburg, on wall-paper.

I returned to my regiment on Black river on the 5th, with the Vicksburg papers and 200 letters I had picked up at the Vicksburg postoffice, and which had been written from all parts of the Confederacy to soldiers and friends. This reading matter, together with the news I brought from Vicksburg, made the boys feel happy.

There were many things of interest to note while passing through the city on the day of our entry. One was the many caves in the sides of the hills, where many families had prepared places of refuge, and had removed their beds and furniture from their houses, and were quite safely and comfortably located in these caves. I shall never forget the Fourth of July celebration at Vicksburg in 1863. Our regiment was on duty in the city the greater part of the time during the fall of 1863 and winter of 1864, and we were, as a rule, very kindly treated by the citizens as we became better acquainted. We got up a grand ball on the 22d of February, 1864, in one of the principal halls in the city. My ticket of invitation shows that the managers were mostly officers of the 68th O. V. I. I remember I was there, and there were quite a number of the ladies of the city in attendance, as well as some Northern ladies, wives of officers, that had come down after the surrender of the city.—L. W. Richardson, 1st Lieut. Co. G, 68th O. V. V. I.

Dreaming of the Indians.

Editor Camp Fire—As I have been absent for sometime without leave, I may be considered a deserter for aught I know. My "change of base" to Colorado Springs has occupied my whole attention for some time past, and the news from Pine Ridge, where the 7th and 9th Cav. have been engaged with the Sioux, sends the blood surging through my veins, and often I am caught shouting in my sleep, "Halt, there! Halt, you red devils! Remember Custer, boys! Whoop 'em up!"

I am quickly brought to a confused realization of my true position by sundry raps on the head, and awake to hear an unmistakable female voice exclaiming, "You old fool! What on earth are you dreaming about now? Just you lie down now, before you tumble out of bed!"

A great many of the "old boys" now live in Dakota with families, that from present indications have been in great danger of being massacred. The Dakota winter was simply terrible on the troopers from the sunny clime of California. Think of it, comrades—to be suddenly hurried from the mildest climate on the continent to the very coldest, and pitted against well-clothed, well-fed, acclimated Indians is, to say the least, running great risks. In a square fight, on open ground, where the boys could use the sabre, I would bet heavy on the 7th and 9th Cav. whipping the Sioux tribe out of existence, but the disadvantages under which the soldiers are compelled to fight is certainly discouraging. I often think of the boys standing out on the bleak prairies, in the awful Dakota blizzards, with the mercury 30° below zero, and no fire; and—well, it makes me shiver to think of it. It would be more like business to empower the governors of Minnesota, Iowa and Nebraska to assist Dakota in quelling the Indians with the state troops. In that case, Lo, the Poor Indian, would soon be like the buffalo—a thing of the past.—Dan Knight, 5th Iowa Cav.

An Episode of War.

Editor Camp Fire—When Sherman decided on the strategic movement that resulted in the capture of Atlanta, matters were very quietly conducted, and at dark on the night of the movement there was practically nothing known or suspected of the movement in the rank and file of the army. It happened to be my lot to be one of the detail to go on picket that night, from the 129th Ills., and as the main lines of the two armies were only about six hundred yards apart, with the lines of pickets between, the change was made in the dusk of evening, for obvious reasons. The squad to which I belonged, occupying some four or five rifle pits—which had been captured from the rebs and reversed—was in charge of Lieut. Scott, of Co. H, while a similar squad further to the left was in charge of Capt. Culver, of Co. A. Both of the officers were ministers of the Gospel, Scott being of the Baptist persuasion, and later regimental chaplain, while Capt. Culver—for a time member of Gen. Harrison's staff—was a Methodist. All their piety, it will appear, was needed, and put to test. Well, the usual bustle in the regiment could be heard from the picket line, and at 10 o'clock the "reveille" was played, ending with "Yankee Doodle," for the men were in line and marched out to that tune to the Chattahoochee bridge.

All this time, however, we knew nothing of the movements, and remained in the rifle pits until 2 o'clock before we learned that our little line of pickets were holding Hood's army for some hours, without any support; then word was passed along from right to left, from pit to pit, to fall back to the main line at regimental headquarters; but the pits next on the left were found to be vacant, and we supposed that Culver had already gone back. Not finding him, a man was sent out and still he was not found; so we made our way back to the river, which we reached about sunrise, being delayed some by the troops from the left, who were moving round toward Jonesboro, so we had to cross through their ranks, and there was consequently several lines; but on arriving at the regiment we found that Capt. Culver and his squad had not put in an appearance, and no small anxiety was felt, for the chances were that the Johnnies had gobbled about two dozen of our men, and some one would have had to bear the blame. Two hours later they arrived in good condition, but in very bad humor, the reverend captain in great danger of falling from grace, and talking to the reverend lieutenant as St. Peter is said to have talked at one time; but after explanations all around, good feeling was restored and no blame allowed to rest on any one. The captain and his squad had a first-class chance to be captured, as they were for a few hours within a hundred yards of the enemy's pickets and the Union forces miles away. The moon shone brightly, but he remained till the moonlight began to pale before the approaching daylight.

The mysterious part of the whole affair, however, lies in the fact that, notwithstanding the intended movements had been kept so quiet, only the officers on picket knew that we were alone and the army on the move. The rebel pickets the day before were calling to the pickets that we relieved, "Say, you'ns are goin' to git out to-night, ain't ye?"

They knew of the intended movements while we didn't—who told them?—R. S., Co. C, 129th Ills.

The Booming Battery.

Editor Camp Fire—There always seems to be a peculiar and perhaps greater excitement in connection with an artillery engagement than any other branch of service, unless it be cavalry. A troop of cavalry charging down upon a battery, is something long to be remembered. The latter usually fight desperately, if well supported. In one of our engagements with the enemy, we supporting our battery at the time, the enemy got their guns in position near a brick church, while our battery got their position with one of their guns under a scrub oak, there being an interval of perhaps one-half mile between the two batteries. Just to the left of our battery ran a ravine. Into this we rode our horses and immediately dismounted. We crept on our hands and knees for some distance along a slight depression in the ground between the two batteries, and had just got our position when both batteries simultaneously began to open up, the shot and shell screaming and hissing over our heads. About the third shot from the evening's gun cut away a large limb and dropped it across our gun. The next shot from our gun tore away one of their carriage wheels and disabled their gun. Just then we received orders to mount our horses and charge the battery. I want to say that when the charge was made every man had tested to the utmost the speed of his horse. As soon as the rebs discovered they were about to receive a cavalry charge they limbered up, going at a terrible rate of speed, their guns bounding in the air. They also fastened a chain around the disabled gun and attached four horses to it, and were flying for dear life when we came upon the men with the disabled gun, capturing them. The rest of the battery made good their escape.—J. B. Stouffer, Sergt. Co. I, 3d Mich. Cav.

Flintlock in Trouble.

Editor Camp Fire—Continuing the narrative concerning Flintlock, in The Blade, January 15, I may state that Flintlock's next move was to pound on the roof of his partner's "shanty."

"What's the matter?" came in gruff tones. "Keep quiet!"

"Come out here and see."

Campbell soon presented himself.

"Here is a smoked shoulder I stole from the surgeon's cook. Take it and hide it where it will do the most good, and the least harm."

The next morning the cook reported the theft to the surgeon, who reported the same to the captain of Co. A, with the remark that he believed that one of three of his (the captain's) men, had stolen that meat, and wanted the captain to search their quarters. The captain, enjoying the joke, refused, saying that if any of his men got the meat he was certain it would do no good to search for it; but, by way of encouragement, he informed the surgeon if he could find it among any of his men he (the captain) would see that the one it was found with received punishment commensurate with the offense. Well, the meat was not found, just the same, and Campbell and his pard had fried smoked shoulder to their hearts' content, while it lasted. The loss of the meat had a bad effect on the surgeon. He suddenly became so lame he had to go on crutches, and was excused from duty, and Assistant Surgeon Higby took charge. One morning, two weeks later, the surgeon was reposing on a cot, when the following dialogue took place:

Flintlock—Good morning, Dr. Higby.

Higby—Good morning, Flintlock; what's the matter this morning?

F.—Doctor, I have an awful diarrhea.

Surgeon—(from cot)—Have you? Well, that is the effect of eating that shoulder which you stole from my cook.

Flintlock—Have you lost your shoulder?

Surgeon—Yes; and no one knows better who got it than you and Campbell.

Flintlock—Well, doctor, I thought you had lost some portion of your anatomy, by the way you have been playing off and limping around on a crutch, trying to resign for at least two weeks.

He had tried the lame dodge, but it would not win, and Dr. Leedy had to give it up as a bad case of failure.

One week after the shoulder episode, Flintlock started out to try his luck at foraging off the officers, was captured by the guard, and had to perform double duty in the shape of carrying a rail. He was allowed to select one from a pile, and took one that was about all splinters, and as he passed the colonel's quarters he would break off a handful of splinters and throw them into the colonel's tent. The colonel asked him what he meant by it. His reply was: "I thought you might want the splinters for kindling; and then it makes the rail lighter."

"That will do," said the colonel; "you can go to your quarters."—C. H. W., 74th I. V. I.

The Mule Could Run.

Editor Camp Fire—During the month of July, 1862, two companies of the 1st Mo. Cav. went from Mt. Vernon to Newtonia, in Mo., to look after Up. Hayes, a rebel colonel, camped within about 12 miles of Newtonia. About noon of the second day after their arrival at Newtonia, Col. Hayes, with one man, rode up to the pickets of the 1st and began to talk to them. While talking to them Hayes drew a pistol and tried to shoot one of the pickets, but his pistol failed to discharge and the picket shot him dead. About that time Hayes's comrade came in sight. "Boots and saddles" was sounded by the bugler of the 1st, and Capt. Adams, commander of the two companies, marched them out in front of the rebels. There were about 1,200 of them, and Capt. Adams thought there were too many and ordered a retreat; and away they went with the rebels after them. That was before I joined the army. I was then 14 years old. My father, Caleb Holloway, was guide for the federals. He lived within four miles of Newtonia, and I had went there to see my father. I rode a little mule when the rebs started to run. I went another way and fell in with two members of the 1st, who had been out east of town on picket duty. We then started in the same direction the others had gone and dropped in between our men and the rebs, about 100 yards ahead of the latter, and they began to shoot at us. I thought my time had come, but I laid the whip to that mule. There was a reb on a gray horse that thought he would capture me anyhow. He shot at me several times, but that little mule outran his bullets. The rebs chased me for about two miles, and then I left the mule and took to the brush, and went home; but they got my mule. The next day an old negro who lived with us, came leading Lieut. Williams, of the 1st, up to the house. My mother and I kept the lieutenant hidden several days. His horse had fallen, and the same day the negro found him I found his horse. After remaining three or four days, the lieutenant attired himself in some of my father's clothes, and by that means got back to his own command. If he reads this, I should be glad to hear from him.—W. B. Halloway, Co. K, 15th Mo. Cav.

Bugle Notes.

Comrade James Van Benthusen, Co. C 18th Iowa V. I., writes: "Gen. Granby post, No. 10, to which I belong, is unanimously in favor of holding the national reunion at Chicago in 1893, as it would enable all the old soldiers to visit the World's Fair. Would like to hear from every G. A. R. post on the subject."

Comrade A. D. Smith challenges the soldiers thus: "I will send The Toledo Blade to any old soldier for one year who can beat the following family record: I have eighteen brothers and sisters, four brothers of whom, besides myself, were in the late war; also four uncles and eleven cousins."

Comrade O. H. Chapman asks for the old war song, one verse of which follows:

I see them on their winding way,
Their locks are silvered o'er with gray;
Their lofty deeds and daring high
And matchless fame shall never die!

If some one will send a copy of the above song it will be printed in the "Old War Songs."

Information Wanted.

☞ Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of 50 cents for three lines, one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

Wanted—The address of comrades of Co. H, 2d Ohio H. A. Also members of Co. 2d, 1st Bat., V. R. C.—Thos. J. Snow, Box 220, Charlotte, Mich.

A Pleasing Sense

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follow the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and $1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

A Mere Bagatelle.

"It occurs to me, Miss Twilling," said the young man, "that in the relations that will some day exist between us the thought of—ahem!—money might assume undue proportions. I should hate to think that any discussion to my salary would give rise to any painful scenes."

"Believe me Henry," said the young girl, as she placed her hand gently on his arm, "that never, under and circumstances, would I allow such a little thing as that to come between us."—[Harper's Bazar.

Her Grief.

Mr. Newlywed (finding his wife in tears)—Why, my own precious, what's the matter?

Mrs. Newlywed (weeping piteously)—Oh, George, my heart will break. Mrs. Cohen, the old clothes woman, is down stairs.

Mr. Newlywed—Well, there is nothing so very bad in that, is there?

Mrs. Newlywed—Y-y-yes, but all your clothes are too new to sell.—[America.

TURN ON THE LIGHT

TURN IT OUR WAY. WE HAVE A CLEAR RECORD OF 21 YEARS AND WOULD LIKE TO HAVE YOU LOOK AT IT. A RECORD OF HEALTH RESTORED AND DISEASES CURED BY

COMPOUND OXYGEN.

COMPOUND OXYGEN IS A CONCENTRATION OF OZONE. IT IS CHARGED WITH ELECTRICITY, AND IS COMBINED WITH OTHER POWERFUL REMEDIAL AGENTS. IT IS RELEASED FROM THE INHALING APPARATUS, WHICH ACCOMPANIES EVERY TREATMENT, BY HEAT. YOU INHALE IT: AT ONCE A WARM, OXYGENATED VAPOR PENETRATES EVERY PORTION OF THE LUNGS, AND A GENIAL GLOW OF RETURNING STRENGTH PERVADES THE SYSTEM. NOT TRANSIENT STRENGTH; FOR THE GOOD AND THE GAIN OF COMPOUND OXYGEN REMAIN WHEN THE TREATMENT IS DISCONTINUED. IN THIS NATURAL WAY, THAT IS: BY THE USE OF NATURE'S OWN VITALIZED NOURISHMENT, A ROBUST CONDITION OF VIGOR IS MAINTAINED. THAT IS THE BEST SPECIFIC KNOWN FOR ANY FORM OF DISEASE. IT IS BETTER THAN THE BEST MEDICINE.

A BOOK OF 200 PAGES WILL TELL YOU WHO HAVE BEEN RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH BY THE USE OF COMPOUND OXYGEN. IT IS FILLED WITH THE SIGNED INDORSEMENTS OF MANY WELL KNOWN DIVINES, COLLEGE PRESIDENTS, AND OTHER PROFESSIONAL MEN AND WOMEN.

THIS BOOK WILL BE SENT ENTIRELY FREE OF CHARGE TO ANY ONE WHO WILL WRITE TO

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120 SUTTER ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. 58 CHURCH ST., TORONTO, CANADA.

OLD WAR SONGS—XCII.

ADVANCE!

When war's wild clamor filled the land,
When Porter swept the sea;
When Grant held Vicksburg by the throat,
And Halleck strove with Lee;
It chanced that Custer's cavaliers,
The flower of all our horse,
Held Hood's brigade at Carroll's ford,
Where still it strove to cross.

Two days the stubborn skirmish raged—
The lines still closer grew;
And now the Sotherns gained an inch,
And now the Men in Blue;
Until at length the Northern swords
Hemmed in the footmen Gray;
And both sides girded for the shock
That won or lost that day!

'Twas scarce a lance's length between
The torn and slippery banks,
O'er which our neighing squadron faced
The hard-pressed Southern ranks,
And while Hood's sullen ambush crouched
Along the river's marge,
Their pickets brought a prisoner in,
Captured in some brief charge.

This was a stripling trumpeter—
A mere lad—fitter far
To grace some loving mother's heart
Than these grim scenes of war;
But still, with proud, defiant mien,
He bore his soldier's crest,
And smiled above the shattered arm
That hung upon his breast.

For was not he "staff trumpeter?"
Of Custer's famed brigade?
Did not through him the general speak
In camp or on parade?
'Twas him to form the battle line—
His was the clarion peal
That launched upon the frightened foe
That surging sea of steel!

They led him to our outer posts,
Within the tangled wood,
Beyond whose shade on chafing steeds
His waiting comrades stood.
They placed his bugle in his hand;
A musket leveled high:
"Now, Yankee, sound a loud 'Retreat,'"
They whispered, "Sound or die!"

The lad looked up a little space;
A lark's song sounded near,
As though to ask why men had brought
Their deeds of hatred here.
High in the blue the south winds swept
A single cloud of foam;
A messenger it seemed to him
To bear his last thoughts home.

So casting toward the North-land far
One sad but steadfast glance,
He raised the bugle to his lips
And blew—the "Grand Advance!"
A bullet cut the paean short;
But ere his senses fled,
He heard that avalanche of hoofs
Thunder above his head.

He saw his comrades' sabres sweep,
Resistless o'er the plain,
And knew his trumpet's loyal note
Had sounded not in vain.
For, when they laid him to his rest,
His bugle by his side,
His lips still smiled—for victory
Had kissed them ere he died.

A score of springs have passed since then,
And each hath softly spread
Above our scarce remembered feud,
The mantle of its dead.
And where Death's shining sickle mowed
Its bloody swath of slain,
The husbandman of peace binds now
The aftermath of grain;
And pauses where a rough-hewn stone
Bespeaks a reverent glance,
To marvel that its legend bears
But one brave word—"Advance!"

Inoculated Against Criticism.

Heavyweight (the tragedian)—"Doctor, the critics complain that my death scene in The Haunted Sawmill lacks realism. Can you tell me how to improve it?"

Doctor (absent-mindedly, to office boy)—"Johnny, give the gentleman a bottle of Koch's lymph we received this morning from our factory in Connecticut."

Honesty Appreciated.

Mr. Slopeigh (entering store of Mr. Isaacs)—Good morning, Mr. Isaacs; how do you do?

Mr. Isaacs—Mein frent, you have got the advantage of me. I don'd recollecg you.

Mr. S.—Don't you remember me? I had a store here five years ago, and failed, owing you two hundred dollars. I have been successful since I left here, and have returned to pay you the debt, with interest to date. There is the exact amount. Give me a receipt for it.

Mr. I.—Oh, my tear Mr. Slopeigh, now I do recollecg you. You vos an honest man; and to show you dot I abbreciade such honesty, I vill go mit you over to Schneider's saloon, and drow you the dice for the drinks.—[Puck.

Do as Romans Do.

Foreign Visitor—"Valter, gif me von bottelle off vine. How mooch?"

Walter—"A bottle av wine will cost yez four dollars, sor."

Visitor—"Four tollairs? Vot you drink in dees country?"

Walter—"Whusky."

Visitor—"Pordong. Gif me one bottelle off phusky."—[Good News.

—Men and women prematurely gray and whose hair was falling, are enthusiastic in praising Hall's Hair Renewer for restoring the color and preventing baldness.

Plenty of Advice Gratis.

Husband—I've got a terrible cold this morning.

Wife—Hadn't you better see a doctor, dear?

Husband—Doctor! What's the use of going to that expense? Haven't I got scores of friends who will tell me what I ought to take for it.—[Cape Cod Item.

A Little Misunderstanding.

"The American practice of tipping is something frightful. Servants no longer seem to be content with small sums!"

"How is that, your lordship?"

"A waiter at breakfast this morning actually asked me for my check!"—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s monthly.

Effective Protection Against Burglary.

First Burglar (as the electric light flashes brightly)—Hist! Let us go.

Second Burglar—Anybody onto us?

First Burglar—No, but under the words "solid gold" on them price tickets is "14," writ in small figgers.—[Jeweller's Weekly.

Pleased With It.

"How did you like that little dog I gave your wife?"

"I never saw one I liked better. It died the next day."—[Brooklyn Life.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Be Sure

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. A Boston lady, whose example is worthy imitation, tells her experience below:

"In one store where I went to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla the clerk tried to induce me buy their own instead of Hood's; he told me their's would last longer; that I might take it on ten

To Get

days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not pay anything, etc. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I had taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, knew what it was, was satisfied with it, and did not want any other. When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling real miserable with dyspepsia, and so weak that at times I could hardly

Hood's

stand. I looked like a person in consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I wonder at myself sometimes, and my friends frequently speak of it." Mrs. Ella A. Goff, 61 Terrace Street, Boston.

Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Talmage's Sermon.

TALMAGE TALKS OF BELSHAZZAR.

The Handwriting on the Wall and What it Meant—Several Lessons from the Story of the Tragedy.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 25.—Dr. Talmage preached the following sermon this morning in the Academy of Music in this city, and repeated it to-night in the New York Academy of Music. His text was Daniel v. 30: "In that night was Belshazzar, the King of the Chaldeans, slain."

After the site of Babylon had been selected 2,000,000 of men were employed for the construction of the wall and principal works. The walls of the city were sixty miles in circumference. They were surrounded by a trench, out of which had been dug the material for the construction of the city. There were twenty-five gates of solid brass on each side of the square city. Between every two gates a great watch-tower sprang up into the heavens.

From each of the twenty-five gates, on either side, a street ran straight through to the gate on the other side, so that there were fifty streets, each fifteen miles long, which gave to the city an appearance of wonderful regularity. The houses did not join each other on the ground, and between them were gardens and shrubbery. From house-top to house-top bridges swung, over which the inhabitants were accustomed to pass. A branch of the Euphrates went through the city, over which a bridge of marvelous structure was thrown, and under which a tunnel ran.

To keep the river from overflowing the city in times of freshet, a great lake was arranged to catch the surplus, in which the water was kept as in a reservoir until times of drouth, when it was sent streaming down over the thirsty land. A palace stood at each end of the Euphrates bridge; one palace a mile and three-quarters in compass, and the other palace 7½ miles in circumference.

The wife of Nebuchadnezzar, having been brought up among the mountains of Media, could not stand it in this flat country of Babylon, and so, to please her, Nebuchadnezzar had a mountain, four hundred feet high, built in the midst of the city. This mountain was surrounded by terraces, for the support of which great arches were lifted. On the top of these arches flat stones were laid; then a layer of reeds and bitumen; then two rows of bricks, closely cemented; then thick sheets of lead, upon which the soil was placed. The earth here deposited was so deep that the largest trees had room to anchor their roots. All the glory of the flowery tropics was spread out at that tremendous height, until it must have seemed to one below as though the clouds were all in blossom, and the very sky leaned on the shoulder of the cedar. At the top an engine was constructed, which drew the water from the Euphrates, far below, and made it spout up amid this garden of the skies. All this to please his wife! I think she must have been pleased.

In the midst of this city stood also the temple of Belus. One of its towers was one-eighth of a mile high, and on the top of it is an observatory which gave the astronomers great advantage, as, being at so great a height, one could easily talk with the stars. The temple was full of cups, and statues, and censers, all of gold. One image weighed a thousand Babylonish talents, which would be equal to fifty-two million dollars. All this by day, but now night was about to come down to Babylon. The shadows of her two hundred and fifty towers began to lengthen. The Euphrates rolled on, touched by the fiery splendors of the setting sun, and gates of brass, burnished and glittering, opened and shut like doors of flame.

The hanging gardens of Babylon, wet with the heavy dew, began to pour from starlit flowers and dripping leaf, a fragrance for many miles around. The streets and squares were lighted for dance, and frolic and promenade. The theaters and galleries of art invited the wealth and pomp and grandeur of the city to rare entertainments. Scenes of riot and wassail were mingled in every street; a godless mirth, and outrageous excess and splendid wickedness came to the king's palace to do their mightiest deeds of darkness.

A royal feast to-night at the king's palace! Rushing up to the gates are chariots, upholstered with precious cloth from Dedan, drawn by fire-eyed horses from Togarmah, that rear and neigh in the grasp of the charioteers; while 1,000 lords dismount, and women, dressed in all the splendors of Syrian emerald, and the color-blending of agate and the chasteness of coral, and the somber glory of Tyrian purple, and princely embroideries, brought from afar by camels across the desert, and by ships of Tarshish across the sea.

Ah! my friends, it was not a common banquet to which these great people came. All parts of the earth had sent their richest viands to that table. Brackets and chandeliers flashed their light upon tankards of burnished gold. Fruits, ripe and luscious, in baskets of silver, entwined with leaves, plucked from royal conservatories. Vases, inlaid with emerald, and ridged with exquisite traceries, filled with nuts that were threshed from forests of distant lands. Wine brought from the royal vats, foaming in the decanters and bubbling in the chalices. Tufts of cassia and frankincense wafting their sweetness from wall and table. Gorgeous banners unfolding in the breeze that came through the open window, bewitched with the perfume of hanging gardens.

Pour out the wine. Let foam and bubble kiss the rim! Hoist every one his cup, and drink to the sentiment: "O King Belshazzar, live forever!" Bestarred headband and carcanet of royal beauty gleam to the uplifted chalices, as again, and again, and again they are emptied. Away with care from the palace! Tear royal dignity to tatters! Pour out more wine! Give us more light, wilder music, sweeter perfume! Lord shouts to lord, captain ogles to captain, goblets clash, decanters rattle. There come in the vile song, and the drunken hiccough, and the slavering lip, and the guffaw of idiotic laughter, bursting from the lips of princes, flushed, reeling, bloodshot; while mingling with it all I hear, "Huzza! Huzza! for the great Belshazzar!"

What is that on the plastering of the wall? Is it a spirit? Is it a phantom? Is it God? Out of the black sleeve of the darkness a finger of fiery terror trembles through the air and comes to the wall, circling about as though it would write, and then, with a sharp tip of flame, engraves on the plastering the doom of the king. The music stops. The goblet falls from the nerveless grasp. There is a thrill. There is a start. There is a thousand-voiced shriek of horror. Let Daniel be brought in to read that writing. He comes in. He reads it: "Weighed in the balance and found wanting."

Meanwhile the Assyrians, who for two years had been laying siege to that city, took advantage of that carousal and came in. I hear the feet of the conquerers on the palace stairs. Massacre rushes in with a thousand gleaming knives. Death bursts upon the scene, and I shut the door of the banqueting-hall, for I do not want to look. There is nothing there but torn banners and broken wreaths, and the slush of upset tankards, and the blood of murdered women, and the kicked and tumbled carcass of a dead king. For "in that night was Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans slain."

I go on to learn that when God writes anything on the wall, a man had better read it as it is. Daniel did not misinterpret or modify the handwriting on the wall. It is all foolishness to expect a minister of the Gospel to preach always things that the people like, or the people choose. Young men, what shall I preach to you to-night? Shall I tell you of the dignity of human nature? Shall I tell you of the wonders that our race has accomplished? "Oh! no," you say "tell me the message that came from God." I will. If there is any handwriting on the wall, it is this lesson: "Accept of Christ, and be saved!"

I might talk of a great many other things; but that is the message, and so I declare it. Jesus never flattered those to whom he preached. He said to those who did wrong, and who were offensive in his sight, "Ye generation of vipers! ye whited sepulchres! how can ye escape the damnation of hell?" Paul the apostle preached before a man who was not ready to hear him preach. What subject did he take? Did he say, "Oh! you are a good man, a very fine man, a very noble man?" No; he preached of righteousness to a man who was unrighteous; of intemperance to a man who was the victim of bad appetites; of the judgment to come to a man who was unfit for it.

Another lesson that comes to us; there is a great difference between the opening of the banquet of sin and its close. Young man, if you had looked in upon the banquet in the first few hours, you would have wished you had been invited there, and could sit at the feast. "Oh! the grandeur of Belshazzar's feast!" you would have said; but you look in at the close of the banquet, and your blood curdles with horror. The King of Terrors has there a ghastlier banquet; human blood is the wine, and dying groans are the music.

Sin has made itself a king in the earth. It has crowned itself. It has spread a banquet. It invites all the world to come to it. It has hung in its banqueting hall the spoils of all kingdoms, and the banners of all nations. It has gathered from all music. It has strewn, from its wealth, the tables and the floors, and arches. And yet how often is that banquet broken up; and how horrible is its end! Ever and anon there is a handwriting on the wall. A king falls. A great culprit is arrested. The knees of wickedness knock together. God's judgment, like an armed host, breaks in upon the banquet; and that night is Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain.

Here is a young man who says, "I cannot see why they make such a fuss about the intoxicating cup. Why, it is exhilarating! It makes me feel well. I can talk better, think better, feel better. I cannot see why people have such a prejudice against it." A few years pass on, and he wakes up and finds himself in the clutches of an evil habit which he tries to break, but can not; and he cries out, "Oh Lord God! help me!" It seems as though God would not hear his prayer; and in an agony of body and soul he cries out, "It biteth like a serpent, and it stingeth like an adder." How bright it was at the start! How black it was at the last!

I learn further from this subject that death sometimes breaks in upon a banquet. Why did he not go down to the prisons in Babylon? There were people there that would like to have died. I suppose there were men and women in torture in that city who would have welcomed death. But he comes to the palace; and just at the time when the mirth is dashing to the tiptop pitch, death breaks in at the banquet. We have often seen the same thing illustrated. Here is a young man just come from college. He is kind. He is loving. He is enthusiastic. He is eloquent. By one spring he may bound to heights toward which many men have been struggling for years.

A profession opens before him. He is established in the law. His friends cheer him. Eminent men encourage him. After awhile you may see him standing in the United States Senate, or moving a popular assemblage by his eloquence, as trees are moved in a whirlwind. Some night he retires early. A fever is on him. Delirium, like a reckless charioteer, seizes the reins of his intellect. Father and mother stand by and see the tides of his life going out to the great ocean. The banquet is coming to an end. The lights of thought, and mirth, and eloquence are being extinguished. The garlands are snatched from the brow. The vision is gone. Death at the banquet!

I have also to learn from the subject that the destruction of the vicious, and of those who despise God, will be very sudden. The wave of mirth had dashed to the highest point when that Asyrian army broke through. It was unexpected. Suddenly, almost always, comes the doom of those who despise God, and defy the laws of men. How was it at the deluge? Do you suppose it came through a long northeast storm, so that people for days before knew that it was coming? No; I suppose the morning was bright; that calmness brooded on the waters; that beauty sat enthroned on the hills; when suddenly the heavens burst, and the mountains sank like anchors into the sea that dashed clear over the Andes and the Himalayas.

The Red Sea was divided. The Egyptians tried to cross it. There could be no danger. The Israelites had just gone through; where they had gone, why not the Egyptians? Oh! it was such a beautiful walking-place! A pavement of tinted shells and pearls, and on either side two great walls of water—solid. There can be no danger. Forward, great host of the Egyptians! "Clap the cymbals, and blow the trumpets of victory! After them! We will catch them yet, and they shall be destroyed."

But the walls begin to tremble. They rock! They fall! The rushing waters! The skriek of drowning men! The swimming of the war-horses in vain for the shore! The strewing of the great host on the bottom of the sea, or pitched by the angry wave on the beach—a battered, bruised, and loathsome wreck! Suddenly destruction came. One half-hour before they could not have believed it. Detroyed, and without remedy.

I am just setting forth a fact, which you have noticed as well as I. Ananias comes to the apostle. The apostle says: "Did you sell the land for so much?" He says: "Yes." It was a lie. Dead! as quick as that! Sapphira, his wife, comes in. "Did you sell the land for so much?" "Yes." It was a lie; and as quick as that she was dead! God's judgments are upon those who despise him and defy him. They come suddenly.

The destroying angel went through Egypt. Do you suppose that any of the people knew that he was coming? Did they hear the flap of his great wing? No! No! Suddenly, unexpectedly, he came.

Are there any here who are unprepared for the eternal world? Are there any here who have been living without God, and without hope? Let me say to you that you had better accept of the Lord Jesus Christ, lest suddenly your last chance is gone. The lungs will cease to breathe; the heart will stop. The time will come when you shall go no more to the office, or to the store, or to the shop. Nothing will be left but Death, and Judgment, and Eternity. Oh! flee to God this hour! If there be one in this presence who has wandered far away from Christ, though he may not have heard the call of the Gospel for many a year, I invite him now to come and be saved. Flee from thy sin! Flee to the stronghold of the Gospel! Now is the accepted time; now is the day of salvation.

Good night, my young friends! May you have rosy sleep, guarded by him who never slumbers! May you awake in the morning strong and well! But, oh! art thou a despiser of God? Is this thy last night on earth? Shouldst thou be awakened in the night by something, thou knowest not what, and there be shadows floating in the room, and a handwriting on the wall, and you feel that your last hour is come, and there be a fainting at the heart, and a tremor in the limb, and a catching of the breath—then thy doom is but an echo of the words of the text: "In that night was Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain."

EXPECTATION.

GEORGE BANCROFT.

'Twas in the season, when the sun,
  More darkly tinges spring's fair brow,
And laughing fields had just begun
  The summer's golden hues to show.
Earth still with flowers was richly dight,
  And the last rows in gardens glowed;
In heaven's blue tent the sun was bright,
  And western winds with fragrance flowed;
    'Twas then a youth bade home adieu;
    And hope was young and life was new
    When first he seized the pilgrim's wand
    To roam the far, the foreign land.

There lives the marble, wrought by art,
  That clime the youth would gain; he braves
The ocean's fury, and his heart
  Leaps in him, like the sunny waves,
That bear him onward; and the light
  Of hope within his bosom beams,
Like the phosphoric ray of night
  That round the prow so clearly gleams.
    But still his eye would backward turn,
    And still his bosom warmly burn,
    As toward new worlds he 'gan to roam,
    With love for Freedom's western home.

A Nightmare.

Dashaway—"The other night I went to an amateur theatrical performance, and then I went home and had a terrible dream."

Cleverton—"What did you dream?"

Dashaway—"I dreamt I went to it again."—[New York Sun.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Civil Service Examinations.

E. F., Leetonia, O., asks: "1.—What is the nature of a civil service examination? Where and how often are examinations held? 2.—In what way should an applicant proceed to get an appointment after successfully passing an examination? 3.—Where can the necessary maps, books, etc., be procured to prepare for an examination?"

Here is all the necessary information needed, which we give without answering your questions severally: The Civil Service commission appoints examining boards for Washington and for each state and territory where examinations are to take place, each board consisting of not less than three persons who are in the official service of the United States, and who reside in such state or territory. The address of the commission is Washington, D. C. There are three branches of the public service classified under the civil service act. 1.—Officers classified in the departments at Washington are designated as "the classified department service." 2.—Those classified under any collector, naval officer, surveyor or appraiser in any customs district, are designated as "the classified customs service." 3.—Those classified under any postmaster are designated as "the classified postal service."

The Classified Departmental service embraces all places in the departments at Washington, excepting messengers, laborers, workmen and watchmen (not including any person designated as a skilled laborer or workman), and no person so employed can, without examination under the rules, be assigned to clerical duty, and also excepting those appointed by and with the advice and consent of the Senate. The Classified Customs service embraces the customs districts where the officials are as many as 50, including the places giving $900 a year, and all those giving a larger salary where the appointee is not subject to confirmation by the Senate. The Classified Postal service embraces the postoffices where the officials are as many as 50, including all places above the grade of a laborer; and the railway mail service.

For places in the classified service, where technical additional qualifications are needed, special examinations are held. In the departmental service they are held for the state department, the pension, patent and signal offices, geological and coast surveys, and other offices.

Applicants for examination must be citizens of the United States of the proper age. No person habitually using intoxicating liquors can be appointed. No discrimination is made on account of sex, color, or political or religious opinions. The limitations of age are: For the department service, not under 20 years; in the customs service, not under 21 years, except clerks and messengers, who must not be under 20 years; and in the postal service, not under 18 years, except messengers, stampers, and other junior assistants, who must not be under 16 nor over 45 years, and carriers, who must not be under 21 nor over 40.

Every one seeking to be examined must first file an application blank. Address a letter to "Secretary U. S. Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.," asking for an application blank, and stating what position you wish to apply for. The blank will be sent you. You will fill it out and return it, and you will then be notified when and where to present yourself for examination. The blank for the customs or postal service must be requested, in writing, by the persons desiring examination, of the customs or postal board of Examiners at the office where service is sought. The papers should be returned to the officers from whom they emanated.

The applicants to enter the services designated are examined as to their relative capacity and fitness. The general or clerk examinations are used only in the customs and departmental services for clerkships of $1,000 and upward, requiring no peculiar information or skill. It is limited to the following subjects: First, orthography, penmanship, and copying; second, arithmetic—fundamental rules, fractions and percentage; third, interest, discount and elements of bookkeeping and of accounts; fourth, elements of the English language, letter-writing and the proper construction of sentences; fifth, elements of the geography, history and government of the United States. For places in which a lower degree of education suffices, as for employes in postoffices and those below the grade of clerks in custom-houses, and in the departments at Washington, the commission limits the examination to less than five subjects, omitting the third and parts of the fourth and fifth subjects; and this is known as the "limited examination."

No one is certified for appointment whose standing upon just examination is less than 70 per cent of complete proficiency, except that applicants claiming military or naval preference under section 1754, R. S., need obtain but 65. The law also prescribes competitive examinations, to test the fitness of persons in the service, for promotion therein. Persons passing an examination are graded and registered. The commission gives a certificate to the person, stated whether he passed or failed to pass.

When there is a vacancy to be filled, the appointing officer applies to the commission or proper examining board, and it reports to him the proper names of the three persons graded highest on the proper register of those in his branch of the service and remaining eligible, and from the said three a selection must be made. Every appointment is made for a probationary period of six months, at the end of which time, if the conduct and capacity of the person appointed have been found satisfactory, the appointment is made absolute.

The following are excepted from examination or appointment: Confidential clerks of heads of departments or officers, cashiers of collectors and postmasters, superintendents of money order divisions in postoffices, custodians of money, for whose fidelity another officer is under bond, disbursing officers who give bonds, persons in the secret service, deputy collectors and superintendents and chiefs of divisions or bureaus, and a few others. It is impossible for us to ascertain the dates of civil service examinations in the different states. They are held at irregular intervals, at the pleasure of the commission.

There is nothing you can do, after successfully passing an examination, to obtain a position. The three highest of the successful ones are certified to the appointing power of the proper department for positions, and must wait till they are notified that they are appointed.

Pension Questions.

C. H. P., Milligan, Tenn.: "1.—Is a widow who re-married before her son enlisted entitled to a pension, her second husband being dead? She received her dead son's bounty."

Yes.

J. A. H., Junction City, Tex.: "Can a widow whose son died in the war draw a pension if she has other sons living?"

If she can show that she was dependent on the soldier, yes.

E. B., Ellenboro, Wis.: 1.—Please tell me how much pay apiece (for each pensioner) the three doctors of the Board of Examiners receives? 2.—Has the cashier in any bank the right to keep out a certain per cent when cashing out the pensioner's money? If so, how much?

1.—The pay of the Board of Examiners is $2 each, for the first five, and $1 each for each additional examination.

2.—Very few banks make a charge, except when the amount is large and currency scarce.

C. P. L., Alanthus, Mo.: 1.—"Can a soldier who served three years in the Union army, was honorably discharged; then went as a veteran, but deserted before his time was out, get a pension? 2.—Can a pension agent charge more than $10 for securing an original pension?"

1.—Yes.

2.—Yes, up to $25, when agreed to in writing and submitted to the pension office.

"Old Soldier:" 1.—"Mr. A., a captain in the late war, drew a pension of $30 per month. He died. What pension per month is his widow entitled to?

2.—"Mrs. B., widow, drawing $12 per month pension, with child, under 16, drawing $2. Widow remarried. After marriage, what per month does the child get?"

1.—If the soldier died of the disability for which pensioned, $20 per month.

2.—The child gets $14 per month through a legally appointed guardian.

H. S. C., Franklin, Mich.: "A soldier of the late war died in 1862, leaving a widow and three minor children, for which she drew a pension until all the children had arrived at 16 years. Then she married again, had four children by her second husband, who died in 1879 or thereabouts. The wife was left a second time a widow with four children, three minors. In 1881 she applied for a pension for herself and three children, which hung along until September, 1890, at which time a certificate was sent her, including three children. She received the check from the pension agent—some $1,500—October 7 last, and died the next day. Now, does this pension money belong to the four last children or does the family of her former husband share in it?"

It belongs to the four children of the second husband.

G. Z., Richwood, O.: "1.—If a pension, after receipt by pensioner, is not taxable, is property purchased with, or out of it, also exempt from taxation? 2.—Does the government allow any towards the funeral expenses of a deceased soldier?"

1.—No. 2.—No.

T. H. B., Solon, Iowa: "1.—Are old Mexican soldiers admitted to Soldiers' Homes? 2.—Can they belong to the Grand Army?"

1.—Yes. 2.—No.

J. S., Crow River, Minn.: "1.—I sold my right before they had a right to buy; I did not know it at the time. Now, have I a right to use it again or not? 2.—I filed on 160 acres at Devil's Lake, Dakota, and became dissatisfied with the country and sold my right; have I the right to file again?"

No.

W. B., Palouse City, Wash.: "I took a homestead in 1871, of 80 acres. All I could take, being in railroad grant. Is there a law now allowing me to take an additional 80 acres somewhere else?"

No.

B. F. W., Houston, Nev.: "1.—Can a regular soldier receive a pension for disabilities received in the rebellion? 2.—Can he receive a pension for disabilities received in the service at any time besides during the rebellion? 3.—Could a regular soldier have received a pension for disabilities received in the rebellion, and continue in the regular army?"

1.—Yes. 2.—Yes. 3.—Yes.

G. S. N., Willowdale, W. Va.: "My father was employed to serve in the Home Guards in the late war; he served thirteen months, doing actual service for the government. The captain, who is still alive, failed both to pay or give him a discharge. 1.—Can he get a pension? 2.—If so, how proceed?"

1.—Yes. 2.—He should first secure a discharge.

Old Coins.

M. S. M., Newark, O., writes: "I have been informed that you are somewhat interested in the collection of old coins, and that if you did not wish to invest, you would probably be able to give me the address of a reliable coin collector. I have some which I would like to dispose of, if they are valuable."

There it goes again! Why do not people state facts exactly? We are *not* "interested in the collection of old coins;" nor do we desire to buy any. We have no time for that. All that we do is to give information as to prices paid by collectors for old American coins; and we do that simply as a favor to our subscribers. We can not give addresses of dealers, because that would be free advertising for them. If they desire to reach THE BLADE'S readers, they must advertise in the advertising columns, and pay for it. See Rule 2 above.

J. L., Highland Station, Mich., asks: "Please tell me, through THE BLADE, where they buy old coins? There was a firm advertised in THE BLADE from Massachusetts, I answered it, but got no reply."

We can not publish addresses of those who buy old coins. See answer above. We have no idea why the firm did not reply, unless it was because you did not inclose a stamp. We do not sell "Come Forth," nor any other book save those we advertise to sell, on 4th or 5th pages of the Weekly BLADE. Get some bookseller to order it for you.

H. M. E., West Middlesex, Pa., writes: "I have several old coins for which there are premiums offered. Will you please tell me through your columns of a reliable place to send them?"

We do not give addresses. See Rule 2, and read the two answers above.

W. S. M., Wheaton, Kan.: The silver half dollar of 1851 is worth 80 cents; of 1852, in perfect order, $5. The others you name bear no premium.

The silver quarter of 1853, *without* arrows, is worth $4; *with* arrows, only its face—25 cents. The others you name bear no premium.

L. L. P., Catskill, N. Y.: None of the silver quarters you mention bear a premium.

J. H. S., Wildie, Ky.: 1.—There is no premium on the dime of 1837.

2.—This questioner asks: "Why is there a premium on old coin?" Simply because there are a good many people who like to make collections of coins—for instance, of the half-dollars, one of each year, since they were first coined. Some years but few coins of certain denominations were struck; hence they are rare. Sometimes the dies were changed during the year, and only a few of one or the other struck off. Scarcity is what gives them the value in the eyes of collectors. Of course, the government will not pay more than the face value of any coin.

W. S., Ottumwa, Iowa: The half-dollar of 1853 is worth only 50 cents. For the quarter-dollar of 1853, see answer to W. S. M., Wheaton, Kan., above.

Subscriber, Soldier, Kan.: The silver 3-cent pieces of 1863 to 1869 inclusive, are worth 40 cents each, if in perfect condition. There is no premium on any of the issues of cents since 1856. They are too numerous.

Javison, Richland, N. J.: There is no premium on any of the copper cents of which you send rubbings.

French Spoliation Cases.

M. A. B., Clay, Ark.: "Please tell me about the French spoliation claims as concisely as possible, so as to be understood."

During the Revolutionary war France and the United States made common cause as the result of the treaty of 1778, by which, among other things, each government agreed to permit the other to carry on trade with an enemy, and even to carry the enemy's goods, provided that they were not contraband. After our treaty of peace in 1783 with Great Britain, France found herself once more engaged in war with that nation. France maintained that by the treaty of 1778 we were bound to assist her, but as our government did not admit this but maintained a neutral position, France seized many cargoes of American vessels trading with England. The United States overlooked these acts for the time being, but in 1797 and 1799 the claims of those who lost property by the French spoliations were presented to France by our commissioners. France, however, would not recognize these unless the United States would admit the compensation which France claimed it owed her for breaking the treaty of 1778. As the French position could not be changed by argument, our representatives finally agreed to allow one claim to offset the other, being desirous of effecting an agreement on other matters. The spoliation claimants now requested Congress to pay their claims, arguing that it was unfair for the Federal government to secure the cancellation of a public debt at the expense of its individual citizens and that having received an equivalent, it was bound to pay their claims. For four-score years renewals of their petitions came before Congress before the claimants secured any measure of justice. Twice an appropriation for their relief has passed Congress but was vetoed by Polk and Pierce respectively. Finally a bill passed Congress and was approved by President Arthur on January 20, 1883, ordering the Court of Claims to investigate and to report to Congress upon the French spoliation claims, so that it seems as if justice will be done.

How Sitting Bull Came Back.

M. M. M., Nye, Mont., kindly sends the following, in answer to a recent query in this department:

"Some time since I noticed a request for the name of the person who induced Sitting Bull to come back from the Dominion of Canada and surrender. Two attempts were made, of which I had personal knowledge. The first was an unsuccessful one, made by a Catholic missionary, who in 1876 was teaching among the Uncapapas and Blackfoot Sioux, at Standing Rock Agency.

"A more successful attempt was made by a Mr. Allison, who first came to Dakota as a soldier; afterwards acted as a kind of a missionary among the Sioux, and when I first knew him in 1876, was post interpreter at Standing Rock.

"He was the best Sioux linguist for one not not reared among them, I ever met, and he took pride in speaking their language grammatically. The persuasion of Sitting Bull to return to this country after he was forced to leave, has been condemned throughout the West, where the nature of the Indian is better understood than it is East. And it is generally believed the country would have been better off, and much discontent among the Indians obviated, by his absence. It is certain the present system of administering Indian affairs is wrong, but as long as a false sentiment regarding the Indians prevails in the East, and money is to be made out of them by the agents and employes of the Interior department in the West, we shall look in vain for a change for the better."

A Legal Question.

J. B., Versailles, O.: "A piece of land is deeded to a woman and her children forever, each child being named in the deed. Now, at the death of the mother, can the land be sold for debts the mother contracted while living?"

Such questions should be submitted to a lawyer, who can examine the documents at leisure and give his opinion. Very possibly there may be a legal point involved which would require the decision of a court. We do not know what interpretation a court would put upon the above. It might hold that the property was deeded to the mother and her children jointly, in which case her share of the land could be sold for her debts. Again, if the debts, or any part of them, were contracted for the food, clothing, care or support of the children, or one or more of them, the share of that one or more in the land could be held liable for the debt. Again, we are not certain of the force of the word "forever" in the document.

We repeat what we have said before, that legal questions must be submitted to a lawyer, not to us. We will decline to answer them, because we can not be sure we are taking the same view a court would do, and they often involve a knowledge of state laws. No one can suppose we can keep posted on the laws of every state in the Union, and the changes made therein by the state legislatures every year or two.

"General" and "Lieutenant General."

A. L. P., Balmoral, Minn.: "1.—When was the office of Lieutenant General created, and is it the highest military office in the United States? 2.—Is the Commander-in-Chief always Lieutenant General? If not, who have been Lieutenant Generals in the United States service?"

The Lieutenant General in the United States army is next to the highest grade that can be held, the highest grade being that of General. This grade conferred first on Washington, expired by limitation at his death. It was revived by Congress February 15, 1855, and given to General Winfield Scott, as a brevet, but the act was so framed that the rank should not survive him. Congress again revived it by a law of March 1, 1864, when the rank was conferred on Gen. U. S. Grant.

On the creation in his favor of the new grade of General, July 25, 1866, Gen. William T. Sherman became lieutenant general. When he became general March 4, 1869, he was succeeded by Gen. Philip H. Sheridan, who became general a few days before he died. In 1888 the grade of Lieutenant General expired and has never been revived, although a bill is now pending before Congress to again create the office for the commander-in-chief of the United States army, Major General John M. Schofield.

West Point Cadetships.

E. B. B., Academy, Ind.: "Please inform me how a West Point cadetship is obtained, and if his car fare there is paid; also what is the average per cent required to pass examination, and other points regarding it."

Each Congressional district and territory, also the District of Columbia, is entitled to have one cadet at the academy, the cadet to be named by the Representative in Congress. There are also ten appointments at large especially conferred by the President of the United States. The number of students is thus limited to 344.

Appointments are usually made one year in advance of the date of admission, and may be made either after competitive examination or given direct at the option of the Representative. Appointees to the military academy must be between 17 and 22 years of age, free from any infirmities which might render them unfit for military service. The per cent required to be passed is very high; about one-fourth of those appointed usually fail to pass the required examination. The discipline is severe.

Cadets are allowed but one leave of absence during the four years' course, and this occurs at the end of the second year. The pay of a cadet is $500 per annum. Upon graduating cadets are commissioned as second lieutenants.

Lake Itasca—Koch—Salt.

I. D., Mason City, Iowa: "1.—Has any source other than Lake Itasca been discovered for the Mississippi river? 2.—How is Dr. Koch's name pronounced? 3.—What is the difference between 'rock' salt and the common salt? Which is obtained from the mines and which from water?"

1.—No. Lake Itasca is recognized as the source of the great river by the United States Geodetic survey and all leading geographers. An attempt has been made of late years to exploit an alleged "discovery" of a little lake or pond, from which a rivulet flows into Lake Itasca, and claim the honor of "discovering" the true source of the Mississippi; but it failed. The little pond is marked on Schoolcraft's map, drawn nearly 60 years ago; and that fact disposes utterly of the pretensions of the alleged discoverer of "Lake Glazier."

2.—The guttural German *ch* sound is not in the English language, and can not be indicated. Get an educated German to sound it for you. The o is long, as in "pope."

3.—Rock salt is dug out of salt mines. The common salt we use is obtained by evaporation of the water of salt wells, though rock salt is ground up, and then the two varieties can not be distinguished.

Three Quiz Questions.

Schoolma'am, Atlanta, Iowa: 1. "Why do fowls shake out their feathers erect before they perch at night? 2. What makes the difference in the color of the eyes? 3. Why is the nose placed above the mouth?"

1. It is done to permit the air to enter under the feathers, which makes the body warmer than if they were closed down tight and against the body.

2. Beneath the sclerotic coat of the eye is the choroid, composed of small arteries and veins united by delicate areolar tissue. It extends from the entrance of the optic nerve forward to the ciliary circle; both its surfaces are covered with a dark pigment, which gives the deep color seen in the interior of the eye.

3. In order that the sense of smell may give proper warning to the mouth if anything unfit to eat, to which there is an odor attached, is about to be eaten.

[NOTE.—If these questions were asked in a teacher's examination they were extremely unfair, being what are called "quiz" questions, and not a test of a proper knowledge of physiology.—ED. QUESTION BUREAU.]

Origin of "Yankee Doodle."

R. H. K., Eureka Springs, Ark., says: "I am told that Robert Grant composed the old tune of Yankee Doodle. Is he the real author? If so, when and under what circumstances did he do so?"

Yankee Doodle is a tune that since the revolutionary war has been popular in the United States and has become one of our national airs. It was known as long ago as the reign of Charles I, being then sung to the nursery rhyme in which the words by which it was best known first appears:

"Yankee Doodle came to town
  Upon a Kentish pony,
He stuck a feather in his hat
  And called him macaroni."

It is supposed to have been written to satirize Cromwell. The tune was played by the British bands in colonial times, and during the American revolutionary times doggerel verses were sung to them, many in ridicule of the Americans.

Robert Grant wrote under the *nom de plume* of "A Yankee."

Household Science.

R. H. K., Eureka Springs, Ark., asks: "1.—If we light a common coal-oil lamp, and leave it burning without a chimney, the room is filled with smoke; but if the chimney be put on, no such results occur. On what principle is the smoke consumed?"

"2.—We often see a vessel of water placed on a stove in a sitting room for the purpose of making the air therein more wholesome for the occupants. What is the principle by which the air is rendered more wholesome?"

1.—When the chimney is not on the lamp, enough air does not reach the flame to consume all the carbon and form carbonic acid. The unconsumed carbon passes off as smoke. When the chimney is placed on the lamp a draft is created of sufficient force to cause the combustion of all the carbon.

2.—What you refer to is done not to purify the air, but to make it moist; if the air be too dry, it is unhealthy.

Grant and Lee.

K. K. K., Ostrander, O.: "A says General Grant lost three men to where Lee lost one in the campaign in which Richmond was captured, and that Lee was superior to Grant in generalship. Will you give the number of men lost on each side? Also the number that each had at the beginning of the campaign?"

The nearest which we can come to answering your question is to give the total of killed, wounded and missing of the Virginia campaign of 1865, as taken from Phisterer's statistical record, including the following engagements: Dabney's Mills, Hatcher's Run, Va.; Fort Steadman, in front of Petersburg; Petersburg; Boydton and White Oak Roads, Va.; Five Forks, Va.; Fall of Petersburg, Va.; Sailor's Creek, High Bridge, Appomattox River, Va.; Farmville.

Total—killed, wounded and missing:
Union.. 10,842
Confederate.................................. 24,450

Bad Lands.

J. M. A., Sherman, Ind.: "Please give description of Bad Lands in full, where located."

In the vicinity of the Black Hills of Dakota is a large area marked on the maps as Mauvaises Terres, or bad lands, so called on account of its ruggedness, in which thousands of extinct vertebrate animals were entombed. It was formerly a vast fresh water lake, probably dating back at least to the beginning of the miocene period, and continuing through the pleiocene nearly to the present time. During this time two distinct faunal groups appeared on the earth, lived out the period of their existence, and perished. In the Sweetwater valley, near the forks of the Missouri, in Oregon, California, Texas, New Mexico and Colorado, are similar lake basins, filled with the remains of these extinct animals.

Harvests Round the Globe.

Reader, Chillicothe, O.: "1.—Some one has said that there is wheat harvest at some point on the globe each month in the year. Will you please give us the date and place in which it occurs? 2.—Is an individual who has been elected governor by the people really the governor before he takes the oath of office?"

1.—Wheat only grows in the temperate zones and not every where on the globe. The wheat harvests in this part of the country come along in July and August. It would be impossible to give a tabulated form of dates, however, of the different times of harvests. 2.—A man elected to the office of governor does not take possession or become governor until the term of his predecessor expires. No man is governor before he takes the oath of office.

Three Little Ones.

Reader, Bargersville, Ind.: "1.—Did R. G. Ingersoll ever run for governor of Illinois? 2.—Don't THE BLADE think it would be a good thing to retire the old senators, those who have been in the senate from 20 to 30 years and put in younger Republicans? 3.—What is the reason that Republican papers as a general thing are higher in price than Democratic papers?"

1.—No—the only office Col. Ingersoll ever ran for, was for Congress in 1860 from the state of Illinois. He served as attorney general of Illinois, by appointment, in 1868, and declined the post of minister to Germany in 1874.

2.—That is a matter of opinion entirely. It is not the province of the editor of the Bureau to advance opinions, but to recite facts. 3.—They are not.

Railroad Centers.

L. W., Toledo, O.: "What city is the greatest railroad center in the United States? How do Indianapolis and Toledo rank with Chicago? How many roads enter the city of Chicago, Indianapolis and Toledo? Did the West Division Street Railway company of Chicago ever realize as much as $20,000 in fares in a single day?"

1.—Chicago. 2.—Both Toledo and Indianapolis rank high as railroad centers, but do not compare with Chicago. 3.—It is impossible to answer that question. 4.—We do not know.

Michigan's Governors.

T. S., Eagle, Mich., asks: "Give the names of the successful governors of Michigan since it was admitted into the union, and the political party to which they belonged."

We are unable to find a complete list of the governors of Michigan.

Civil Service Again.

Reader, Toledo, O.: 1.—"Will you please state, through your valuable paper the salary given to clerks under Civil Service; also if a lady in this branch receives the same salary as the men, that is, doing exactly the same work? 2.—How often, and at what time of year, are the examinations given?"

The salaries of government clerkships at Washington range all the way from $700 to $3,000. Clerks are promoted, however, from one grade of clerkship to another, and the promotions are, as a rule, based on merit.

Your question is answered elsewhere in the present bureau.

The Plantain.

J. M. F., Morriston, Tenn.: "Please describe the plantain fruit mentioned so often by H. M. Stanley in his 'Darkest Africa.'"

The plantain is a banana-like fruit, the product of *musa paradesca*. Though different specific names are applied to the plantain and banana, the plants are probably mere varieties. The former lacks the purple spots upon the stems of the other, and has a longer and more angled fruit.

Gas in a Well.

M. M., Annapolis, Ind., says: "I dug a well over three years ago. After getting 38 feet deep, I drilled 8 or 10 feet further, when the drill was withdrawn. What little water there was boiled like a kettle. The well first filled with smoke. It then filled with water, and it still bubbles. Is there gas in it or what is the cause?"

You may have struck a small vein of shale gas, caused by the decay of vegetable organisms. Write to your state geologist about it.

Re-Election of Presidents.

H. H. H., Heller, Neb., asks: "Is there any law concerning the number of terms the President of the United States can serve, if elected?"

There is no law in regard to the number of terms to which a President may be elected. He is eligible as often as he is elected. Washington set the custom, however, of not taking more than two terms, and that custom has always been followed.

Miscellaneous.

A. L. P., Balmoral, Minn.: There is no "St. Wapina." Are you not thinking of "svapnia," the trade name of a purified opium for physicians' use?

F. W. S., Golden, Colo., will please send his full name if he wants his question on sugar answered. See Rule 1; also article in last week's Bureau on sending full name and address.

H. H. H., Holt, Mo.: To publish the record of all pensions issued and all patents issued each week, would take fully two pages of THE BLADE every week, and we can not afford the space.

B. L., Yorktown, Iowa: The Latin inscription in your violin reads "Anthony Stradivarius made me at Cremona in 1778." It is without doubt a fictitious label, of which there are thousands in existence.

E. G. R., Joliet, Ill.: Stanley's book has been published both in England and America, if that is what you mean. It is not published by any government; it is Stanley's own property, and he arranged with publishers, as any other author does. It was issued several months ago, and any bookseller can order it for you.

W. T. S., Wheeling, W. Va.: 1. Coal is undoubtedly of vegetable origin. 2. The two general divisions of coal are into anthracite and bituminous, or hard and soft. The anthracite has, it is believed, been submitted to enough heat to drive off much of the gas, leaving it hard and crystalized. 3. Do anything honest you can to make a living, and spend your nights in study; get an education, by all means.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively Cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.
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As A Rule
Your own feelings will tell you, when you are in need of a tonic or Blood purifier. A lack of energy, a tired feeling, depressed spirits are good indications that the blood is sluggish and your system is out of order.
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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1891.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 111,000.

THE "MONEY-MAKER" SERIES.

Next week we shall begin the first article of the "Money-maker Series." It will be entitled, "Poultry-Keeping; How to Engage in It in Order to Make Money." It will run through several weeks.

WE WANT AGENTS!

THE BLADE pays the largest commissions to agents, and offers the largest inducements for clubs, of any paper in the United States, or in the world, for that matter. Any one wanting to make money should investigate our offers. *Everybody* should write for terms to agents at once! Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BOOKS ALMOST GONE!

We have left only about two dozen of "Social Etiquette," by Miss EMILY S. BOUTON. When they are gone, we shall have no more. They will all be sold, we think, within 10 days. If you want a copy, send *now!*

We have not a much greater number of Miss BOUTON's "Health and Beauty," and those desiring a copy will do well to order *at once.*

We will send a copy of either by mail, postpaid, for *one dollar.* Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

Our China Sets.

The Blade's Offer Being Taken Up By Hundreds.

THE BLADE's china set premium offer is being largely accepted. We are sending them out by hundreds. Take particular notice of this fact: While, under each offer, a price is made at which we will sell this set (including the Weekly BLADE one year) so low that everybody can afford to buy it; if you will read further you will find terms upon which we will give away these sets—which you will find are even more liberal than the offer to sell; this is because we wish to secure additional clubs for the Weekly BLADE.

Of course, we shall gladly fill all orders for sets in connection with one copy of the Weekly BLADE, because we know there are many who have not time nor inclination to get up a club; but there are others who are so situated as to be able to raise clubs, and we make the most liberal offer possible to them, as clubs are what we want.

The best way is, to enter on the work of getting up a club at once to secure the $20 BLADE dinner set. Almost any one can raise a club of 20 subscribers in a single day; but if you should fall short, you can certainly raise 11, and thus get the 80-piece tea set. Then, after resting a few weeks, you can make another effort and obtain 10 more, for which we will give you the No. 4 set—which, added to the tea set, makes the complete dinner set.

Get at the work at once, for two reasons: first, so as to be before any one else in your neighborhood; second, if you raise one club now, you will get that out of the way, so that later you can raise another, to obtain an additional premium in this line, or on some offer we may make later.

We have a special word to say to the 1,000 and more who obtained the tea set last year, in reply to many inquiries: The No. 4 Blade set is just what you want. It has been made up specially so as to be added to the 80-piece set and make a complete dinner set. So go to work at once to secure the No. 4.

It is a proved fact that the 80-piece tea set, which we offer for $7 with the Weekly BLADE one year, or which we *give* for 11 subscribers and $11, can not be bought at retail at the stores for less than $15 or $16; and the same holds true as to the other offers.

Read the advertisement on the 5th page. It is really a remarkable offer. If the sets cost us nothing, we should make but a narrow margin of profit. Offered as they are with THE BLADE, we make no profit at all—merely wishing to extend our circulation, and help our friends and subscribers to a first-class article.

Renewals will count the same as new subscribers in getting up clubs for this premium.

Don't wait! Begin work *at once!*

IT is a queer state of things that in the Indian Territory there are twice as many whites as Indians. The census returns reveal this fact. Here are the figures:

Indians	50,647
Whites	107,987
Negroes	17,624
Chinese and others	1,424
Total	177,712

The distribution of whites and Indians among the territory of the different Indian nations is shown in the following table:

Nations.	Indians.	Whites.
Cherokee	25,357	27,176
Chickasaw	3,464	49,444
Choctaw	9,996	27,991
Creek	9,291	3,280
Seminole	2,539	96
Total	50,647	107,987

And, although there are twice as many whites as Indians, none of the former owns a foot of land, because it is all held by the several Indian nations in fee under United States patents. The land is national property, however, the Indians having only an occupancy title. But suppose the whites organize a state government, and knock for admission to the union, what will Congress do about it? It would be a novel thing to see a state whose citizens—for the Indians are not—do not own one acre of its realty.

WE were told by the free trade organs that the new tariff bill would deal a deadly blow at our commerce; that it would reduce our import trade, and destroy our export trade. That was the "theory" of it. Now for the cold, hard facts—and here is one of them: The secretary of the New York Chamber of Commerce reports that the commerce of that port for 1890 was greater than that of 1889 by $120,126,206; that in exports alone, those of 1890 were $36,857,550 greater than those of 1889, and greater than those of any preceding year on record, save 1881. Thus do the facts disprove free trade theories every time.

Speech is silver, silence golden,
Long the maxim's told;
But on neither gold nor silver
Will I my mind unfold.
G. CLEVELAND.

HERE is a question we humbly submit to our friends, the free trade propagandists, with a request for a reply: If, as they assert, "the duty is paid by the consumer," how does it happen that English manufacturers are finding it necessary to reduce the wages of their operatives in order to sell their goods in the American market?

HOW SHALL WE "EDUCATE" AGAINST RUM?

An old-time subscriber to THE BLADE, writing from Kyger, Ohio, desires light on the matter of the education of the masses up to the realization of the evils of the Rum traffic. We make the following extracts:

> You insist on having the people educated on the evils growing out of the traffic in intoxicating drinks, and even emphasize the word "educate." Now, will you be kind enough to tell us how you propose to educate? If we have a temperance lecture in our village, no one will turn out to hear it except the temperance people of the place; the dram drinkers and saloon-keepers will not go to be educated. If you offer any temperance literature to read, they will say, if they read it at all, "That it was gotten up by some crank or Prohibitionist," and will light a cigar with it.
>
> We all educate our children not to steal, not to murder, not to lie, not to drink and not to sell drinks. But some or more may break over this education. Then the law steps in and completes the education by enforcing a penalty. The word "law" is a terror to evil doers, no matter if the thing itself is not enforced as it should be. All laws are prohibitory in their nature. They are to prohibit the evil-doer from imposing on the rights of others.
>
> The main reason why it it is so hard to enforce prohibitory laws in the different prohibitory states is because the papers all, or nearly so, proclaim that prohibition can't be enforced and are educating the people in the wrong way (and THE BLADE is no exception). If they would all say that it was the law and must be respected, it would go a long ways towards commanding respect from the violators and encouraging the law abiding people to see that it was enforced.

Our correspondent is wrong, we think, in his position that a law, even if not obeyed, is of any benefit. It is quite the contrary. The wrong-doer argues, "If the law against Rum-selling can be violated with impunity, whenever a saloon-keeper wishes to do so, why cannot I violate another law?" It breeds contempt for all law, and exerts a distinctly bad influence upon the community. For any law will be enforced and obeyed when the majority of the people believe in it, demand its enforcement, and are willing to work personally to that end.

The question with which he opens his letter is an important one—how shall we educate the people against Rum? He says the men who drink and sell stay away from temperance meetings, and that they pay no attention to temperance literature. Is there no other way to reach the consciences of men save by addresses in a church, or sending them temperance tracts? Did he ever take a drinking man, an acquaintance, in poor circumstances; sit down with him in a friendly way, and ask him to calculate how much his drinking costs him a year?

That is perhaps the best method to arouse a man to think about the matter intelligently. If he can be led to reflect on what he could do with the money he could save in one year, he will be ready to discuss the economic side of the question. And the way once opened, next will follow the matter of the physical effects of Rum on the human body, and the whole question can be opened up step by step. The fact is, that the masses do not understand these things; they have never thought about them.

It is far easier, we will admit, to stand on a lecture platform and abuse men for selling Rum or for drinking it, than it is to take one man by himself, and quietly, patiently, without abuse or reproach, endeavor to open his eyes to the truth. But the latter is the work that needs doing. Suppose that every man in the United States who believes in temperance should, within one year, convert one drinking man from the error of his ways; would not the doubling of the number of sincere, intelligent believers in temperance be a magnificent thing? And it can be done. All it needs is the time and the effort.

There is not necessarily any need of talking politics or discussing religion, in doing this. The first thing is, to have the man to be converted understand that you are his friend, not his enemy. Nor will it do to assume the attitude of being better than he is—of "talking down" at him. He knows that he is weaker and worse than you are; no need of telling him about it, by word or manner. But go to him as a friend, and endeavor honestly and sincerely to do a friendly part by him. One such effort, faithfully made, is worth a thousand frothy speeches, full of denunciation and abuse. We by no means wish to say that temperance lectures and sermons, and temperance literature, are not important, for they are. But there is no way of reaching those who will not attend the one nor read the other than by personal solicitation.

No Prohibitory law ever performed missionary work in the conversion of men to a belief in it. A strong proof of this is seen in the recent announcement of the Law and Order League of Sioux City, Iowa, that it will cease all effort to secure the enforcement of the state Prohibitory law in that place. They say it is "hopeless work," with public sentiment against them; and that public sentiment will continue against them until personal, friendly effort is successful in bringing the more intelligent of their opponents over to their way of thinking. Reason, not force, is what is required. We are aware that this sort of work is not pleasant. We know that a good many Prohibitionists will find it unpalatable. But it is work that must be done; and until it is done, the effort will not be successful to crush out the saloon and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE demagogy of the Democrats in the Wisconsin legislature is shown by a resolution introduced by one member to print 5,000 copies of the Governor's message (containing a strong recommendation for the repeal of the Bennett school law), of which 3,000 should be in the German language; and another, providing that the proceedings of the Milwaukee city council shall be printed in the Polish language! We may next expect a resolution prohibiting the English language from being taught in the common schools.

THE imports of Sumatra leaf tobacco are falling off largely because of the new tariff law. It is a great favorite with the cigar-makers because it is thin and smooth, and makes a beautiful wrapper to the eye and touch. But its taste is bitter, and not to be compared with native-grown grades, such as Connecticut seed leaf. The cigars wrapped in the latter do not look so well, but they taste just as well. They are of as good quality for smoking as those in Sumatra wrappers, and need cost no more than the latter did before the new tariff was imposed.

FRANK P. DEMAREST, a Democratic member of the New York assembly was arrested for embezzlement and forgery, and made restitution of money to the men who had sworn out the warrant, self-confessing the crime. But Governor HILL said this fact would not embarrass the party in the least. The governor is doubtless right. He was elected by men of this stripe and owes his political existence to Tammany and all its evils. Of course a mere embezzler and forger would have no particularly disastrous effect upon the party in the Empire state.

"SILENCE is golden," says the old proverb. GROVER CLEVELAND is strangely silent on the silver question; does he intend his silence to be interpreted as "golden"—that he favors the gold standard?

"Nasby's" Greatest Work!

A Matter of Interest to Every New Subscriber of The Blade—And Old Ones as Well.

We wish every new subscriber to THE BLADE to read Mr. D. R. LOCKE's last and greatest work—"The Demagogue," a story of life in Northwestern Ohio. It is not only a strongly interesting tale, but it teaches a lesson in right living and right doing that should be heeded by every young man in the country. As a picture of the "inside" of political life, shown in the life-career of a man with an ambition for wealth and office, and anxious to abtain them by any means, and who fails because he is a demagogue, it stands alone and without a rival. It is the only American political novel worthy of the name. It is unique.

"The Demagogue" was published as a serial in THE BLADE during the fall and winter of 1889, and appeared in book form last fall. There are several thousand new subscribers to the paper since it appeared in these columns, and we wish them all to read and possess the last and strongest work of the greatest political satirist the United States ever produced.

We will send a copy of "The Demagogue" by mail, post paid, for $1.50;

Or we will send a copy, and the Weekly BLADE one year, for $2.

If your subscription is not yet out, that makes no difference; or we will credit you for one year for the time it will expire.

Those who read "The Demagogue" as a serial should have it in book form, for preservation in their libraries; and we make the same offer to them. Address orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

AMERICAN TIN PLATE.

THE BLADE acknowledges the receipt from NORTON BROTHERS, of Chicago, whose beginning of the manufacture of tin plate we have mentioned previously, of a tin can made from this plate. It bears this inscription: "This can is made of the first American tin plate made by NORTON BROS., Chicago, December, 1890." It is a first-class quality of tin, altogether creditable to the manufacturers.

Accompanying it is a circular from the firm, containing a discussion between NORTON BROTHERS and the Chicago *Tribune.* The *Tribune* is, let us explain, a Republican paper except on the tariff. It has always been wrong on that question, and persists in its error. The circular begins with a statement, copied from the *Tribune*, that the NORTONS have advanced the price of their cans, and declares that this advance is because of the higher duty imposed by the latest tariff. NORTON BROTHERS reply that the advance is because of the increase in the cost of tin-plate in England, and reminds the *Tribune* that the new duty does not go into effect until July 1 next.

Some other statements by the *Tribune*, of less general interest, are denied or their force destroyed by explanation. NORTON BROTHERS say, for instance, that they confidently expect to have a steel furnace and rolling mill under way very soon, and then they will not have to depend upon imported plates. They deny that they have imported Welsh laborers especially for the business, explaining that while the majority of their workmen are Welshmen, they have long been residents of this country. Here is an interesting bit of information:

> At least 90 per cent of the tin used in plating steel by the English is obtained from Australia or the Straits of Malacca. We can get our tin from the same place and at the same price as the English get theirs. The price of block tin is practically the same in New York and London. We hope the supply may be obtained from Dakota, but if that should not prove available the building up of the tin-plate industry will not be checked on that account.

The "Straits" tin, from the Straits of Malacca, we may remark, is also used by the St. Louis Stamping company, which is also manufacturing tin-plate; and their steel is rolled at Chattanooga. NORTON BROTHERS also make this prediction with absolute confidence:

> Within three years, or five years at most, American tin plates will be sold here for $4 per box. The lowest price for which English plates of the same quality have ever been sold here is $4.50. We think the reduction will not stop at $4, but with increased experience and greater competition among home manufacturers the price will continue downward.

THE COMFORT OF SMOKING.

Although the possession of great wealth is supposed to bring unalloyed joy and happiness to the fortunate mortal who has it, such is really not the case. Take for instance WILLIAM K. VANDERBILT. With all his millions he is denied the solid comfort of a fragrant, highly colored, old clay pipe. When he wants the solace of the weed he "smokes a special brand which he has imported from Cuba. Each cigar has a golden band around it upon which is Mr. VANDERBILT's coat-of-arms. At wholesale in Cuba they cost him 25 cents each." Just think of the bother of having to remove the golden band every time he smokes! Bah—cigars at 25 cents each at wholesale may be all right in their way, but for plain, everyday smokin' there's nothing the matter with "that dear old cob of mine."

A SHORT time ago an organization was formed in the state of New York, called the "Anti-Kidnaping League," whose object is to rescue sane persons confined in asylums for the insane. The league now reports that it has found that in seven years 36 persons were confined in the Buffalo insane asylum, and more than 100 in the Utica asylum in 30 years; while the average at these two asylums is 11 a year. These are public institutions, and the facts are admitted by their officials. But when sane persons are imprisoned by designing relatives, they are usually sent to private asylums, not to public ones. When the league extends its investigation to the private madhouses, we may expect a terrible state of things to be revealed.

SENATOR STANFORD, of California, in a recent interview with "Gath," the noted correspondent, gives an object-lesson on the effect of the new tariff, in his answer to a question as to the effect of the raising of the tariff duties on fruits upon the California crop. Said the Senator:

> It equalized the carrying rates. Bordeaux prunes have been brought to California at from $3 to $4 a ton, while the railroad rate from California to the Atlantic is about $17; you can not bring prunes across the continent, 3,500 to 4,000 miles, at much less than one cent a pound. * * The price of prunes has come down from seventeen cents to five cents since we matched the French.

"THE Senate is a poor stepping-stone to the Presidency." Since HILL was elected Senator, the New York *World* has been trying to disprove the maxim quoted above; but all its researches into our history bring to light only two facts—that GARFIELD was elected President after he had been chosen Senator, before he had taken his Senatorial seat, and hence that he never sat in the Senate; and ANDREW JACKSON, when he was a candidate for President in 1824, and was not elected.

AGAIN the Democratic treasurer finds himself unable to handle public funds without stealing. This time it is Township Treasurer VIRCH, of Upper Sandusky, Ohio, who levanted with the contents of the treasury, leaving nothing but a mass of debts behind him. *Next!*

A MATTER FOR CONSIDERATION.

The contrast between the methods and forbearance of the Anglo-Saxon race with those of more hasty and mercurial races, is sharply illustrated in the political situation in the United States. The spectacle is shown of the progressive, educated and most highly civilized portion of our people, attempting to find a legal remedy for wrongs which would, in any nation whose dominant element is of any other race, produce revolution and civil war.

The situation is simply this: Thirty years ago, a number of the states, because the right to extend slavery into the Territories of the United States was denied them, rebelled against this government and attempted to set up a new republic. Four years of war defeated the rebellion. Slavery was wiped out, and, as the end of the measures of restoration of the Union, the federal constitution was amended so as to make manhood suffrage universal in the entire nation. All discrimination against voters because of race or color was prohibited.

In the greater number of states once in rebellion, this constitutional provision is nullified—not through laws but by the tyrannical action of self-constituted bodies of individuals, who have as far as possible, terrorized the element whose voting privilege is obnoxious to them. Where this fails, or is not deemed certain enough, there is, and has been for years, fraud practiced at elections, both in voting and in counting the vote.

Were any other than Anglo-Saxon blood dominant in the other portions of this country, there would be revolution and bloodshed; for this is a matter which, so far as national elections—those for members of Congress and Presidential electors—are concerned, has more than once given a majority in Congress to the party represented by these mob-rulers.

An effort is making in Congress to pass a law to remedy this monstrous wrong to citizens, this intolerable injustice to the nation. It is opposed at every step by the men who would not be in Congress were it not for this wholesale suppression of the voice of millions of citizens—this denial of constitutional rights to native Americans.

The spectacle of a wronged people patiently endeavoring through constitutional methods and by peaceful means, to right a hideous wrong, to correct a flagrant injustice, is admirable, and illustrates strongly the innate racial power of self-government possessed by the Anglo-Saxon strain. If there is any fault it is that too great forbearance has been shown. It would be better for the perpetuation of our free institutions if popular indignation were more quickly aroused by a cuse which strikes at the very foundation of our government—the right to a free and untrammeled ballot, and the absolute rule of the majority.

HARRISON WOULD VETO FREE COINAGE.

It is stated at Washington that it is there understood President HARRISON will promptly veto a bill for the free coinage of silver, if it should be passed by Congress. This statement is not to be taken as meaning that the President is hostile to silver, or that he would veto a bill which would give silver a greater circulation and a larger share in the circulation. But he will not sign a bill for the free and unlimited coinage of silver. His convictions as to the unwisdom of such a measure are clear and unmistakable.

This fact being known, it is not at all probable that he will be confronted by the necessity of interposing his veto to stop such a measure. The House will not pass the free coinage bill as it came from the Senate. If it is passed at all by the present House, it will be with such important modifications as will render it a practically new measure. That is, the free coinage provision will be stricken out, and such changes made as will preclude the possibility of the silver standard being adopted in this country, and gold becoming an article of merchandise.

THE TEST BY FIRE.

EDWARD ATKINSON, noted as an authority on economic topics, made a strong point in his speech at the Faneuil Hall anti-free coinage meeting in Boston on Tuesday. He said that true coin should always meet the test proposed by CERNUSCHI, a strong advocate of bimetallism—it should contain its face value in bullion, so that a quantity of coin, if melted into bullion, shall be worth as much as its coin value.

This, it will be seen, makes a currency that is worth its face value all over the civilized world, as it can be used to settle trade balances between nations. Mr. ATKINSON argues ably that free coinage of silver is a dangerous thing until an international agreement on a ratio between silver and gold shall be reached and remonetization of the white metal by European nations become an accomplished fact. The objection to free coinage is not an objection to silver *per se*; it is against the coinage of a silver dollar less in value than the gold dollar.

THE Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle* finds a correlation between the earthquake in Algeria, on January 15, and the great solar disturbance which occurred the same day. It says:

> During the last maximum of solar disturbance, beginning in 1881-2, there were many destructive earthquakes and volcanic eruptions. Spain, Italy and the East suffered severely, and Charleston was partly destroyed.
>
> The most destructive earthquake was experienced in the Island of Ischia on the 28th of July, 1883, when from 2,000 to 3,000 people lost their lives in the towns which were destroyed. The greatest volcanic eruption was that of Krakatoa, in the Island of Java, on the 26th of August, 1883. The Straits of Sunda were changed in form, and the tidal wave drowned 25,000 people.
>
> Another sun spot maximum is approaching, and it will be interesting to see whether the earthquakes increase in number and violence. During the last sun spot maximum, it was noted that the great earthquakes and volcanic eruptions are coincident with marked solar disturbances.

THE Chicago *Tribune* calls attention to the numerous deaths of noted persons in art and literature during the opening month of 1891. The list, so far, embraces EMIL VON MARCKE, the famous cattle painter; CELINE MONTALAND, the brilliant actress of the Theater Français; EMMA ABBOTT, the favorite opera singer; KINGLAKE, the historian of the Crimea, and BANCROFT, the historian of the United States; JOHN W. ROOT, the American architect, and Baron HAUSSMANN, who laid out and rebuilt Paris; and DELIBES, the foremost among modern French musical composers. To this list of distinguished deaths must now be added King KALAKAUA, the first of the world's rulers to die within the present year.

ST. LOUIS has a tin plate factory turning out between 300 and 400 boxes per day. The block tin is imported from the East Indies, and the plates are of American make. And the beauty of it is, St. Louis tin is cheaper than foreign tin. Here is a fact that knocks the tirades of the free traders into smithereens. Fact discounts moonshine theory, every time.

A REPUBLICAN newspaper office has been burned in Arkansas. The intolerance of the Southern Bourbons to freedom of political opinion and action is a relic of the Middle Ages, when men were burned or imprisoned for holding religious views opposed to the ruling class.

TO REVIVE OUR SHIPPING.

The steamship bill before the House propose the disbursement, by the government, of some $4,000,000 or $5,000,000 annually to American steamship companies. Every commercial nation of Europe—Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Spain, Canada, and other British dependencies—have the plan in operation. It is plain that we can not hope to build up a great merchant fleet, to carry our foreign trade and mails, in competition with foreign lines receiving aid from their governments in the way of subsidies. We must meet the competition by paying mail subsidies also. The benefits to be derived from the above-mentioned annual outlay are these:

First—The distribution among our own people of over $100,000,000 per year which we now pay to foreigners for ocean freight.

Second—The establishment of steamship lines with special reference to reaching new markets for American products.

Third—The encouragement of American shipbuilding, which would give employment to thousands of laborers at fair wages.

We have the material to build ships, the goods wherewith to load them, and we need direct mails with many foreign countries, notably those of South America, in place of having business letters between them and the United States go to Europe first and then to their destination, as they do now, by foreign lines. But the carrying trade has no money in it, when put in competition with foreign subsidized lines of steam ships. Now, shall we follow the example of our rivals, and pay subsidies for carrying our mails in American vessels, knowing "that trade follows the flag," or shall we let other nations do our carrying for us, at a cost, out of our own pockets, of over a hundred millions a year?

As a business question, it will pay to build up our own merchant marine Every week that is lost means two millions paid out to foreign ship owners. Purely as a matter of business, the enactment of these shipping bills into laws will be profitable to the United States, not to speak of the matter of national pride in having our flag flying on every sea, and the inestimable advantage, in case of war, of having a vast contingent of American vessels capable of being used as transports, etc., and thousands of trained American seamen from whom to recruit our navy.

A TYPICAL DEMAGOGUE.

Under the above caption the New York *Commercial-Advertiser* of Tuesday, January 13, says:

> The typical American politician is no easy character to portray. The novel which shall portray him, which shall introduce him as he is to the public whom he serves and governs, will render a political service, marked, permanent, clarifying. Any genuine attempt to do so is to be welcomed as an important aid, if not addition, to American literature. For this reason we welcome the type of politician carefully set forth in Mr. D. R. Locke's "Demagogue" (Boston: Lee & Shepard). Mr. Locke's work is entitled a political novel; it will impress the reader rather as a painstaking study. It is a book to be pondered, not to be enjoyed. In it imagination is but the mechanism of reason manufacturing a type.
>
> An Ohio county just before and during the last war, is the scene of the story. Such a scene is far from picturesque. Mr. Locke has not tried to make it picturesque. On the contrary he has dwelt graphically upon its meagreness; he has described the malarial swamp land of the region; the ill-paid country doctor's tedious rides; the drunkard's hovel, and its scapegrace household; the irksome confinement of the school house, and the numbing despotism of the master; the political jealousies and the tergiversations of the petty local newspapers; the corruption of the county politicians; the barren labors of the town lawyer; the mean gossip of the women.
>
> The dominant figure of the piece is the self-made, calculating, unscrupulous, evasive politician, who uses the ignorance, the credulity, the corruption, the vanity, even the moral instincts of his neighbors to further his own ends. He is an ungrateful beneficiary, an embezzling trustee, a jilting lover, a coldly shrewd wooer, finally a disgraced suicide.
>
> The humor which is associated with Mr. Locke's *nom de plume* of "Nasby" has all but disappeared from this study of his; yet, though no longer in any sense a humorist, he remains to some extent a satirist. Together with the satirist, though in a soberer spirit, he sees and displays, almost exclusively, the faults of humanity. Little place does he give to its virtues. His demagogic hero, skilful and natural though the portraiture be, has no redeeming traits. He is compacted of political vices. He has none of the American virtues. He is utterly bad as Mr. Crane's amiable but somewhat apocryphal Senator is unexceptionally good. The other characters in Mr. Locke's story seem to have caught the contagion of its hero. We may sympathize with some of them, we can make friends with none of them. The injured remember their grudges; the unselfish let their service wait upon expediency; even the genuine lover plays a not wholly disinterested game. The good are wise as serpents, but they are not as lovable as doves. The bad—it is no doubt better so—are irredeemably bad. Yet partial as the volume is in its treatment, it is a valuable contribution to the scientific study and the realistic portraiture of American life.

ENGLISH laws deal severely with fellows who carry weapons. Recently, in London, HENRY ATWELL shot at ROBERT BURN with a pistol, but missed his mark. The case was taken to court, and Justice SMITH vehemently denounced the practice of "carrying abominable pistols, which are absolutely useless to any one and dangerous to all." The prisoner was sentenced to penal servitude for five years, a punishment which he richly deserved, as the shooting was not done in self-defense. If that sort of discipline could be given the cowardly bullies who carry pistols, the public safety and peace would be better answered.

HERE is a case in point for our free trade friends. The Boston *Journal* says that EDWARD T. STEEL, one of the largest importers of Philadelphia, has determined to quit the importing for the manufacturing business. He will immediately build a large worsted mill in Bristol, Pa., employ 400 or 500 operatives, and supply his customers with American instead of foreign goods. No wonder the British manufacturers howl over the tariff law that is steadily securing us absolute industrial independence of themselves.

THE Bermudas are a group of small islands belonging to Great Britain, and their commerce is so limited that we doubt if one in ten Americans can name an import or product except Bermuda onions. Yet the colonial government of this significant group pays a subsidy of $17,500 annually to a steamship line running between Nassau and New York, which is about twelve times the sum that is doled out from the overflowing treasury of the United States to the American mail line to Cuba and Mexico.

THE German school course seems to be too severe for many pupils. Within the six years just past, 289 school children in that country have committed suicide and of the number 68 took their lives, it is believed, through fear of punishment. Education is an absolute necessity, but the course for children should not be so stringent as to lead them to suicide to escape punishment for not being able to keep up with it.

ARE THE OHIO REPUBLICANS AWAKE?

If there is any Republican in Ohio who rests under the belief that the issues upon which the political campaign of the coming fall, or the Presidential one of 1892, will be fought, are the same that they have been for the past two years, he would better look about him and note the changed conditions.

This is a time of ferment in politics. The issues are changing—nay, have changed; the political battles coming in the immediate future are to be fought on different ground from those of the past—different even from those of last fall's contest.

The Ohio Farmers' Alliance convention at Galion, in its proceedings, gives ample proof of these assertions. The Alliance, if it possesses the cohesion of those of the West, is going to play no unimportant part in the politics of Ohio this year. It will not go into the field as a separate party, but make its influence felt in the old organizations.

It possesses the numbers to hold the balance of power between them. All plans of campaign, all estimates of votes, that do not take this new factor into account, are utterly erroneous and misleading.

That being the case, the resolutions adopted by the Alliance embody the issues that must be paramount in the Ohio campaign this year, particularly those referring to state legislation; for a new General Assembly is to be chosen next November, and the battle will be a hot one to gain control of that body.

Note the significant fact that the Alliance, in its long series of resolutions, covering a large number of matters of both national and state policy, omits any reference whatever to the tariff! What is the unavoidable deduction to be drawn from that, especially when it is noted that the principal resolutions refer to money, silver coinage, banking, loans and interest?

Simply that the tariff no longer stands in the first place. It is sent to the rear; the battle in Ohio, so far as national issues enter into it, will not be on the tariff, but on the currency question.

Do the Republicans of Ohio—and the leaders of the party, especially—realize this fact in all its length and breadth? We warn them that they peril all chances of Republican success if they do not recognize the changed conditions, and act upon them. There is a political groundswell among the people themselves, and not to take it into account is to let the ship drift upon the breakers.

Again we repeat, the tariff will cut no figure in the Ohio campaign this year, and the Republicans who endeavor to make it the issue, sincere though they are, should open their eyes to what is passing around them. No reader of THE BLADE need be told that its convictions have undergone no change. It has stood in the forefront of the battle for protection for years. But we recognize plainly that the tariff will cut an insignificant part in the coming Ohio campaign. The decisive fight will be upon other questions.

Are the readers of the Republican party of Ohio fully awake to the situation?

CHURCH STATISTICS.

The first of the series of bulletins issued by the Census Bureau, dealing with the statistics of churches, contains some information that is curious, if not particularly valuable. It covers the data of fourteen denominations—the United Presbyterians, Swedenborgians, Catholic Apostolic Church, Salvation Army, Advent Christians, Evangelical Adventists, Life and Advent Union, Seventh Day Baptists, German Seventh Day Baptists, General Six Principle Baptists, Christian Church South, Schwenkfeldians, Theosophists and Brethren in Christ.

According to this report, first of these in point of numbers is the United Presbyterian church, which is credited with 94,402 communicants, or members, and $5,408,084 worth of church property. Second in value of church property comes the Church of the New Jerusalem. The church property is valued at $1,386,455, while its communicants number but 7,095. In respect of membership it is below the Seventh Day Baptists, who are poor in worldly goods, their church property being valued at only $264,010. The United Presbyterians are mainly found in the Middle and Western states, more than half their membership being in the states of Pennsylvania and Ohio, while they have considerable strength in Illinois and New York. There are 154 organizations of the Church of the New Jerusalem in the United States, of which 22 are in Massachusetts, 14 in Illinois, 13 in Ohio, 13 in Pennsylvania, 12 in California and 11 in New York. The Salvation Army has 329 organizations with 8,862 members, while the 27 church edifices it owns and 300 halls have a seating capacity of 98,856. The denominations whose data are covered in the first bulletin have 165,873 members, or communicants, about 1,550 church edifices, with a seating capacity of about 475,000.

OUR NEW TIN INDUSTRY.

Although the new tariff on tin plate does not become operative until July 1 of this year, there is great activity in the beginning of this new manufacture, and large sums are being put into the necessary plants. For many years the British tin trust has absolutely controlled the American tin market. The United States consumes over two-thirds of the entire tin plate exports of Great Britain. The new tariff gives us the chance to emancipate ourselves, and we are going to do it.

The New York *Metal Worker*, a trade journal, has been rather skeptical as to the soundness of the new tariff on tin plates, but the activity in establishing the new industry has converted it. In an editorial article it says:

> The year that has closed is notable for the passage of the law increasing the tariff in various directions and ostensibly intended to make possible in this country certain industries which heretofore have never taken root. Among these may be taken tin-plate making. * *
>
> A few honest, well-directed efforts in this direction of tin-plate production, however, are gradually getting upon their feet, and already the first sheet of American tin-plate is being shown in various directions.

After describing the Chicago tin-plate plant, this journal follows with this:

> At Pittsburg and at other points works are also in an advanced condition for making tin plates, and before another year rolls around it is to be expected that our readers will be thoroughly familiar with the domestic article, and will have had every needed opportunity for comparing it with what they have heretofore been using that was imported from Wales.

Yes, and at prices cheaper than are now paid. Our manufacturers will, within much less time than the five years allowed by the new tariff law, supply the American market with American tin plates made of American iron, American tin, oil, acids, and by American machinery, through American management and American labor, equal to the British article, for which we have paid tribute to a British trust for many years.

THE decision of the United States Supreme court to the effect that the Virginia dressed beef law is unconstitutional, will have an important bearing on legislation of such character in other states. The court holds that the law which has for its object the keeping out of a state the products of another state, is an interference with inter-state commerce, and is therefore not constitutional.

Next Week

We Will Begin the New Serial Written for The Blade by Oliver Optic.

In the next issue of THE BLADE, that of February 5, we will begin the new serial, written *expressly* for THE BLADE, and published in no other paper, entitled:

"A WILL OF HIS OWN."

By WM. T. ADAMS.

MR. ADAMS is better known to the reading public by his *nom de plume* of "Oliver Optic." The story is one of the present day and of the country, dealing with people and events of common, everyday life. It is a tale for all classes of readers——

For parents,
For young people,
For everybody who likes to read a good, pure, clean story, moral in its teachings, and which will not only amuse but instruct. For what higher, more valuable teaching can the world have, than that evil works evil to him who practices it; that honesty is the best policy; and that happiness in this life is very largely dependent upon our own exertions?

There is not a reader of THE BLADE who will not be interested in the perusal of this story. There is not a family of boys and girls who will not be the better for reading it, and for applying the plain, homely lessons it inculcates to their every day life.

This story is of itself worth more than the subscription price of THE BLADE for a whole year. "Oliver Optic's" books have sold and are selling by the hundreds of thousands. His stories for young people are found in the homes of the rich, the cottages of the poor; they are in Sunday-school libraries, public libraries, reading clubs and the like. They are all pure, interesting, healthful in tone and unobjectionable in sentiment. We believe our readers will agree that "A Will of His Own" is one of the best stories THE BLADE has ever published.

Don't Fail to Renew

Your subscription, so as to get this story, which alone is worth more than the price of THE BLADE for a year.

IS IT DOUBLE TAXATION?

There appears to be a doubt in the minds of some as to the constitutionality of the Rawlins bill, passed by the House of Representatives at Columbus, on Wednesday. The claim is made that the bill involves double taxation, and is therefore invalid. A close study of the bill does not bear out this statement. As it passed the House it is as follows:

> Section 2742. Every person who shall purchase, receive or hold personal property of any description for the purpose of adding to the value thereof by any process of manufacturing, refining, rectifying, or by the combination of different materials, with a view of making a gain or profit by so doing, shall be held to be a manufacturer, and he shall, when he is required to make and deliver to the assessor a statement of the amount of his other personal property subject to taxation, also include in his statement the average value estimated, as provided herein with reference to merchants, of all articles purchased, received or otherwise held for the purpose of being used, in whole or in part, in any process or operation of manufacturing, combining, rectifying or refining, and also of all articles which were at any time by him manufactured, changed in any way either by combination, or rectifying, or refining or adding thereto, which from time to time he shall have had on hand during the year next previous to the time of making such statement, if so long he shall have been engaged in such manufacturing business, and if not, then during the time he shall have been so engaged.
>
> Every such manufacturer shall also list at their fair cash value all engines and machinery of every description used in any process of refining or manufacturing (except such fixtures as shall have been considered a part of any parcel or parcels of real property), including all tools and implements of every kind used or designed to be used for the aforesaid purpose, owned or used by such manufacturer.

That is, in simple language, instead of being assessed merely as raw material, all stock is given its proper position in the manufacturer's statement, with of course, an increase in value of the manufactured product. In the case of a wagon factory, for instance, when the assessment is made, it includes not only the lumber in the yard, the iron in bars, at its usual assessed value, but such material at each stage of progress toward becoming a finished wagon.

This assessment is made but once a year. The raw material assessed last year, having perhaps become a completed product, is not assessed as raw material this year, but as the manufactured article at the increased value. Had the wagon or other article been sold and in the hands of the farmer, the latter would have been obliged to pay the tax levied upon its value, not as raw material, but as a completed product. Why, then, should not the manufacturer pay the increase which, during the year, he has made in the value of the raw material?

Had the manufacturer invoiced his stock at the very moment when the assessor came around, the manufactured articles would not have been put on the invoice list at raw material prices, but at the increased value brought on through processes they have passed through.

Nothing is assessed twice the same year. There is no double taxation. The tax levied upon the pile of lumber is not levied upon the wagon made from the pile. The Rawlins bill is surely an equitable law, and one in which nothing political enters; and as we interpret it, will stand the test of constitutionality.

NOT WHAT IT SEEMS.

> The newest pattern in table cloths is an elaborate design in orchids.

This bit of information, culled from a fashion paper that is recognized as an authority even in the swellest of New York's swell circles, will fill with delight the heart of the four-and-a-half-dollars-per-week boarder, who for the past three weeks has been laboring under the not altogether unnatural delusion that the elaborate design in his table cloth was a wierd, Wiertz-like effect in coffee, tinged with a Rembrantesque shading of cold tea, accentuated here and there with Dore gleams of light and shade resulting from the rapid transit of the gravy boat between the various ports of call up and down the table. Now that the above-mentioned authority on fashion has decided that the design represents the delicate-lined, the dainty orchid, he will doubtless most willingly consent to respond cheerfully and with due alacrity to the call of his fair hostess for that trifle of arrears.

THE insurrection in Chili proceeds from political dissensions, intensified by the approach of a Presidential election. The Chilean Presidential term is five years, and President BALMACEDA's term expires this year. The party in power is charged with "seeking to control the elections in several provinces," and the trouble because of this has been steadily growing for several months. Now it has broken out in open insurrection of the opposition. The Chilean party in power reminds one strongly of the white Bourbons of the South, who maintain control by systematic force and fraud. The difference is the Chileans won't stand that sort of thing, while the American people apparently view it with indifference.

WITH the tariff question laid aside, what will GROVER CLEVELAND do?

CURRENT EVENTS.

Breslau, the capital of Silesia, is to be made into a first-class fortress.

Queen Victoria calls a bouquet by the old fashioned name of nosegay.

Miss Annie Howard, of New Orleans, is the richest woman in Lousiana.

The queen's daughters are not only good needlewomen, but good cooks.

President Carnot contemplates the entire demolition of the fortifications about Paris.

Mme. Modjeska is meeting with a great success in her theatrical tour through Poland.

Grace Greenwood is not writing much just now. All her spare time is devoted to charitable work.

Generals Gibbon and Benet are soon to be retired from the army, having both reached the age limit.

A nephew of the great Dr. Schliemann, Carl Schliemann, is singing in the Emma Juch Opera Company.

Lady Taylor, one of the most brilliant women of Queen Victoria's reign, has just died at Bournemouth, England.

Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania, has received a bequest of several thousand dollars from an aunt, Emily E. Smoot.

The subscription by female clerks in Washington for a monument to General Spinner is said to be making great headway.

There are 33 women doctors working in India in connection with the national association for supplying female medical aid.

Joseph Frost, who was elected probate judge of Lyon county, Kansas, last fall on the Alliance ticket, is seventy-three years old.

The Empress of Japan is a scholarly woman, who has done much to further the social revolution of the last twenty-five years.

Mrs. Hodgson Burnett is said to be the most popular woman writer in Paris, and many of her books have been translated into French.

The London libraries all have a small stationer's shop connected with them, where the various conveniences for writing are supplied.

The German emperor is a very rapid talker. When he delivers an address in the reichstag he speaks at the rate of 275 syllables a minute.

Grant Allen, a Canadian by birth, has won the prize of £1,000 for the best novel in the competition recently announced by a member of parliament.

Senator Carlisle's grandson and namesake, though only two years old, insists that his friends shall not call him "John" nor "Johnnie," but "John G."

Miss Ethel Arnold lives with a girl friend near the British museum, London, and is meeting with considerable success in her journalistic career.

Miss Olive Schreener's home is in one of the suburbs of Capetown. The village consists of a farm, a hotel, a station, a mill, a warehouse and a few huts.

Some time ago J. D. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil magnate, testified in court that he couldn't swear to his exact fortune by at least ten or twelve millions.

Mme. Pachman, who has been making a tour of the English provinces with Mme. Antoinette Sterling, will soon be back in America to fill an engagement here.

The "Needle Work Guild" is one of the most useful organizations in London. By its means thousands of garments are distributed to deserving persons during the year.

William H. Hayne, of Augusta, Ga., a son of the late Paul Hamilton Hayne, read the principal poem at the recent unveiling in Macon, of the bust of Sidney Lanier.

Mrs. Ballington Booth, while she was still Miss Maud Charlesworth, assisted Miss Booth, her future sister-in-law, in an exciting Swiss campaign of the Salvationists.

Mrs. Thomas A. Hendricks, widow of the late Vice-President, will read a paper before the National Council of Women, which is to meet in Washington on February 22.

Major Pond expects to make from $75,000 to $100,000 out of Stanley's lecture tour. The explorer is paid $50,000 for fifty lectures and his traveling expenses in addition.

Mrs. Cleveland has just declined a check for $500, which was inclosed in a note from a leading magazine requesting an article on "Personal Reminiscences of the White House."

Three of the richest women in Philadelphia are Mrs. Thomas A. Scott, with $3,000,000; Mrs. Joseph Harrison, with $2,000,000, and Mrs. Baldwin, who has a fortune of $2,000,000.

The Russians write their good wishes for the New Year on paper. Those who receive these missives burn them, then put the ashes in a glass of champagne and drink and swallow them.

Mrs. J. Wells Champney, author of "Vassar Girls Abroad," produces three books each year. With her artist husband she has visited every nook and corner of both Europe and America.

The French Academy of Sciences has awarded the Janssen prize for 1890 to Professor Charles A. Young, of Princeton, the well-known astronomer, in recognition of his discoveries in spectroscopy.

Rev. Brooke Herford, of Boston, himself an Englishman, will discuss Gen. Booth's plan and methods for saving "the submerged tenth," before the associated charities of Boston next week Wednesday.

Mrs. Henry Draper, the sister of the late Courtland Palmer, is a woman of rare gifts and accomplishments. During her husband's lifetime she gave him great assistance in his astronomical researches.

Mrs. Carry Steele, a colored woman of Georgia, has founded a colored orphan asylum where destitute children may be cared for and taught trades. She now appeals for state aid and will probably get it.

A clever foreigner has said that in France women are the inferiors of men, in England their equals, and in America their superiors. An American, of the gentler sex, not too modestly, says women are men's equals anywhere on earth.

The Progressive Woman's club is the name to be given a new organization soon to be started in London. There is to be but a small entrance fee, women of every class will be admitted and discussions will be entered into on all progressive movements.

Something impressive in the way of a banquet is to be given at Wormley's, in Washington, February 6, in honor of Justice Harlan, by the Beta Theta Pi Fraternity. At least 250 guests are expected to be present, 100 of them coming from New York by special train.

A feminine inspector of primary schools has been appointed in France, and there are more to follow. A gushing correspondent writes in consequence: "The lady inspector must have in her heart an ideal of simplicity, of devotion and of honor. She must have lived, she must have suffered."

Count Festetics, who expected the prince of Wales to stay with him in Austria, did not hesitate to reply to the prince's intimation that among the friends he would bring with him would be Baron Hirsch that he "declined the honor of receiving the baron," and so the whole visit was given up.

The writer who has been dear to children's hearts for many years under the pseudonym of A. L. O. E. (A Lady of England), and whose real name is Miss Tucker, is a busy worker among the zenanas of Northern India. She is said to be a charming old lady, and to be devoted to her mission work.

Professor Harriet Cooke, professor of history in Cornell, is the first woman ever honored with the chair and equal pay with the men professors. She has taught in Cornell for twenty-three years, and is now interested in the deaconesses' movement and making investigation into that and other charitable work.

The minister of Instruction in Bavaria is giving much consideration to the mode of writing adopted by the students in the schools. Instantaneous photography has been used to obtain illustrations of different methods, and Von Muller, the minister, has taken a course in writing in order to correctly inform himself.

Sir Arthur Sullivan's grand opera will have seen the light at Mr. D'Oyly Carte's new theatre, a month from now. The full score covers no less than 640 pages of manuscript; and as Sir Arthur writes very neatly and closely, the mere manual labor must have been very great. On some days he wrote as many as twenty-one full pages of orchestration.

The shop windows in London, which are usually very gorgeously decorated at Christmas, were not treated differently from ordinary days this year, the weather was so bad. Only one ray of sunlight is said to have penetrated the fog and clouds for the last two months, and it has been so unusually cold that the entire town is in bad humor.

They say that Prince Bismarck is shaken in health. This is not the case. His saw mills, growing farms, forest plantings, distilleries and breweries give him plenty to do. He thus escapes from tedium. But his wife, poor lady, takes on greatly at his reverse of fortune, and has lost health. If they go to the Riviera it will be for the benefit of her health.

Emperor Wilhelm means to have a navy. He is building eleven battle ships with an aggregate displacement of 70,000 tons, three at Bremen, two at Gaarden, near Kiel, one at Wilhelmshaven, three at Dantzig, and two at Bredow, near Stettin. At Elbing no fewer than seventy torpedo-boats are being built for the government.

Miss E. O'Duffy, a young woman about 29 years old, is one of the largest importers of and dealers in wild animals in this country. She is the daughter of a Dublin druggist, and has a natural liking for the business. Miss O'Duffy is not the first of her sex to enter this calling, for some of the most successful dealers in birds and animals in Europe are women.

Wilhelmine, the 10-year-old queen of Holland, mourns in white gowns for her father. She is not even allowed to wear a dot of black or colors in her house costumes. At all court festivities she will have her face covered with a white pointed lace veil. In the open air she will wear a little round black hat and overgarment faced with black fox instead of with silver gray as formerly.

A WORD OF CAUTION ON CLUBBING.

We wish to caution those who wish to subscribe for THE BLADE in combination with other periodicals, as advertised elsewhere. *The money for both must be sent at one time.* For instance, a subscriber reads that THE BLADE and another periodical will be sent together for $1.25. But he has already renewed for THE BLADE; so he sends us 25 cents, and requests that the other be sent also. *We cannot do this.* In such cases, the money will be sent back. The subscriptions must be sent at the *same time.* If you are already a BLADE subscriber, and wish to take advantage of one of these offers, induce some one else to subscribe, so that you can do so.

THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

We have printed the new tariff law, occupying nearly four pages the size of those of THE BLADE. It contains the full text of the McKinley bill, as it became a law, and as it now stands in the United States Statutes—complete and unabridged.

To make it the more useful, we have added notes to the different schedules, showing the *changes* from the old law—thus making it invaluable to every one who desires full information.

We will send one copy by mail, postpaid, for **4 cents.** Send *two* 2-cent stamps.

Or, we will send 2 copies for 5 cents in stamps.

Or, *one dozen* copies for 25 cents.

Send in your orders at once for copies of "the new tariff law," inclosing the stamps with the order. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

The Blade This Year.

Some of the Good Things on The Blade Programme for Its Readers.

We herewith make announcement of a *part* only of the special features we are preparing for the readers of the TOLEDO BLADE for this year. The first of these is

OLIVER OPTIC'S STORY,

Full announcement of which is given elsewhere. This story alone will be worth the subscription price of the whole year. We have arrangements in progress for several other

SERIAL STORIES BY LEADING AUTHORS OF NOTE,

Due announcement of which will be made, which will furnish to our readers a number of first-class stories, any one of which, in book form, would cost them more than the subscription price to THE BLADE for the entire year.

In addition, we are having prepared, at considerable expense, a *special* series of articles for publication in THE BLADE next year, which will be entitled the

"MONEY-MAKER SERIES."

These will give full and complete practical information how to *make money* by what may be called "side issues," which can be pursued in connection with one's regular occupation. We have not completed a list of subjects, but will name a few:

"How to Make Money by Poultry Raising;" giving full directions for making incubators, directions for managing them, for feeding young chicks, marketing them, etc; and keeping poultry for egg-producing exclusively.

"Money in Small Fruits," telling how any one with a spare lot of ground can find profit in strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, etc.

"Cranberry Culture," for any one who has an old mill dam, or bit of swamp land, telling how it can be made worth $1,000 per acre.

"Small Trades," telling how a person who has not the ground or room available for any of the above can make money by occupations that can be carried on of evenings, such as silver plating and replating, nickel plating, and a number of others, by any of which an active, energetic person can profitably occupy his spare hours.

"Amateur Photography," giving minute directions whereby one can do successful work without the aid of an instructor.

And many others, which we are not yet ready to announce.

The "Money-maker Series" will be copyrighted, and will *not* be published in book form, or elsewhere than in THE BLADE.

Remember, there will be no way of obtaining this series save by subscribing to the WEEKLY BLADE; and any one who wishes can, find the way from one or the other, to make many times the dollar THE BLADE will cost for the year.

The various regular departments of THE BLADE will be improved and made better, and the paper will be found still more worthy of the patronage of every one. Don't fail to renew in time!

Sample Copies Free to any Address.

Science Causerie.

THE WORLD OF BACTERIA.

Different Forms of Bacteria—Their Remarkable Power of Reproduction.

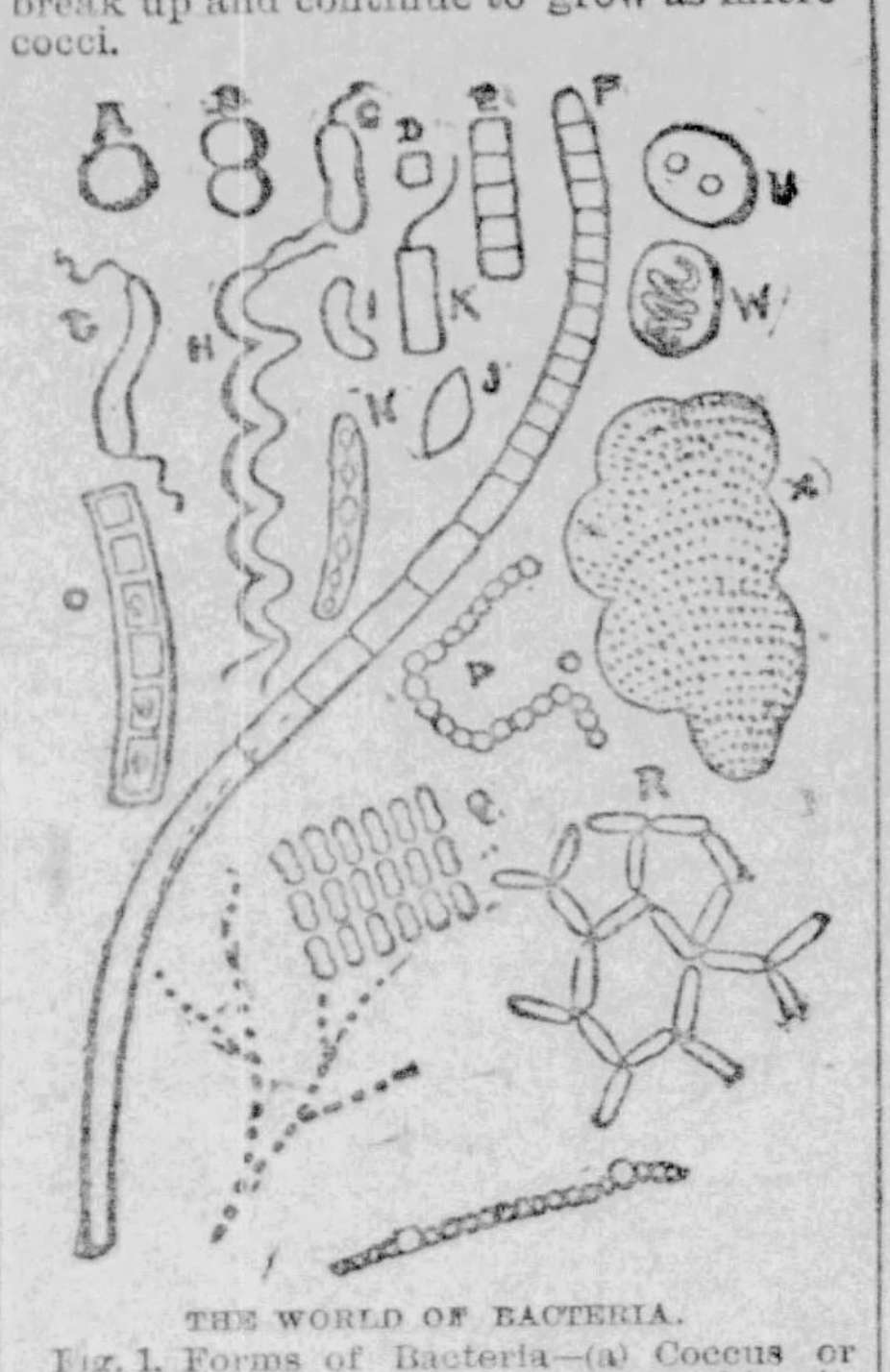
Prof. Ray Lankester, in London *Pall Mall Budget.*

The name bacillus (a little rod), like the similar name bacterium, is commonly applied to the rod-shaped forms of a group of minute plants which botanists know by the title, "schizomycetes." The word schizomycetes refers to the mode of multiplication of these little rods. They attain a certain length and then divide across into two. Each half grows to the size of the parent and then similarly divides, and so on as long as food and other conditions of their life are present. One species (that common in old hay) has been observed to divide in this way every half hour, a rate which gives in twenty-four hours more than three hundred billions (300,000,000,000) of individual rods as the offspring of one parent rod.

They are extremely minute, varying from the 1-20,000th of an inch to the 1-1,000th of an inch in length. Some idea may be formed of this smallness by examining the drawings of different shapes assumed by these little plants given in Fig. 1, and reflecting that if a drawing of a well-grown man were made to the same scale of magnification the drawing would have to be a mile and a half long. Rods are by no means the only shapes under which the schizomycetes, or, as it is convenient to term them, the "bacteria," present themselves.

They often split up so far as to become tiny spheres, when they are called "micrococcus" (Fig. 1, a). The commonest form is biscuit-shaped (c), and very often the rods, instead of breaking as they grow, elongate so as to become long filaments called "the leptothrix form," consisting of several segments adhering to one another (f). The filament as it grows may take a spiral twist, when it is called "spirillum" (h), and should it then break into segments, as it often does, each segment is called a "comma" or "comma bacillus" (i). A less twisted form than the spirillum is the "vibrio" (g).

French writers have applied the word "vibrion" to the whole group of schizomycetes, just as we use the word bacteria in a wide sense; and Pasteur also uses the word "microbe" (microbiont—minute living thing) for bacteria and other kinds of extremely minute organisms. All the forms which are drawn in Fig. 1 may be assumed according to the conditions of growth by one and the same race or species of bacteria, but some seem to be more limited than others as to changing their form of growth. A good many are known only as micrococci; some are known which grow for a time as bacilli, or rods (e, k), and then may break up and continue to grow as micrococci.



THE WORLD OF BACTERIA.

Fig. 1. Forms of Bacteria—(a) Coccus or micrococcus; (b) diplococcus; (c) biscuit, keyhole, or clitridium (with vibratile filaments of protoplasm); (d) microbacillus, being a single segment of (e) bacillus; (f) leptothrix or filamentous form, divided into segments; (g) vibrio (with vibratile filaments); (h) spirillum (with two vibratile filaments at each end); this breaks up into segments, shown in the next drawing; (i) the comma or comma bacillus; (k) bacillus (with vibratile filaments); (l) diamond or double cone (this is the form of the bacterium of fowl-cholera); (n) the tubercle bacillus, showing the moniliform shape of the protoplasm as seen when stained with aniline dye; (o) a bit of the leptothrix form of the anthrax bacterium, showing the formation of spores in separate chambers; (p) a chain of micrococci, called streptococcus; (q) tesselate growth of a biscuit-shaped bacteria; (r) networklike growth of bacilli; (s) branching growth of filaments (cladothrix form); (t) chain of small and large micrococci (nostoc-form); (u) two micrococci imbedded in jelly; (w) a spirillum with jelly envelope (leuconostoc); (x) jelly with imbedded biscuit-shaped bacteria; (x) and (s) are less magnified than the other figures, which are 1,200 times longer than the natural objects.

Bacteria: "Swarming" and at Rest.

The bacteria, like all living things, consist essentially of "protoplasm," which is covered with a delicate but firm wall, which protects it. Sometimes the case or wall swells up and forms a jelly (Fig. 1, u, w), in which protoplasm is imbedded like a dot, and often millions of bacteria are found adhering into a mass by means of this jelly (Fig 1, x). Often, but by no means always, a delicate thread of protoplasm hangs from either end of the bacterium (Fig 1, c, g, h, k) and keeps up a rapid vibrating movement, so that one sees under the microscope thousands of these minute bodies dashing along to and fro, driven by their vibrating threads or flagella. Some will be thus "swarming" while others are at rest. This motile phase seems to be assumed under certain conditions by most kinds of bacteria.

How Bacteria Differ from Plants.

The nearest allies of the bacteria among larger plants are the blue-green growths which one may see on the mud of some ponds and streams. Such blue-green growths are readily seen with a hand-glass to be made up of countless filaments felted together. They are known under the name of oscillatoria. They differ from the bacteria only in being larger and in being green. It is owing to the fact that the bacteria are not green like ordinary plants that they have such immense interest and importance. The green color of plants in general is due to a peculiar chemical body (chlorophyll), in virtue of which, in the presence of sunlight, the green plants are able to take the carbon necessary for their food from carbonic acid gas. Animals and colorless plants like the bacteria can not do this.

The gas in a glass of soda-water will not satisfy a hungry man, but a green plant will get along very well with this and some smelling-salts; it will flourish, grow, and reproduce itself from generation to generation. The bacteria, on the contrary, are like animals in their requirements as to food. They must have food consisting of the products or actual substance of other plants or of animals. Like animals, they have to act chemically upon this food by digestive juices. Being so small, they do not, like animals, take their food into their inside and act upon it in a stomach, but they adopt an equally efficacious method and get into their food, acting upon it and digesting it and absorbing the products of digestion as they lie in their billions wallowing, as it were, in a sea of nutriment.

Just as the living protoplasm of the cells of the stomach of a man secretes ferments and acids which chemically break up and change the lumps of food he has swallowed and extract from them some nourishing matter, producing at the same time a good deal of waste, foul-smelling and various in chemical composition, so do the little bacteria act upon the dead bodies and fragments of plants and animals throughout nature, creeping into them, swarming round them, multiplying in numbers which cannot be expressed even by the word millions, but require the highest invention of arithmetical nomenclature—nonillions!

"Bacteria Broth."

As a consequence of their enormous fecundity, it will be readily understood that they are ubiquitous. Every surface teems with them; all natural waters are infested by them; even the skin of the most washed of mankind, even the moisture of the sweetest mouth, harbors them by the million. One thing, however, they cannot stand, and that is boiling. Boil them or the stuff in which they are flourishing and they cease to live—in the phraseology of the "bacteriologist," the liquid or solid substance so treated is "sterilized."

By means of sterilized nutriment we can test any object for the presence of bacteria. We prepare a broth suitable for their nourishment and sterilize it. If kept hermetically sealed (as are preserved vegetables and tinned meats) no bacteria will appear in the broth. Touch the broth with my lady's finger, with any stick or stone, or add to it a drop of purest spring water, and it will after a few hours swarm with bacteria and putrefy.

A World Without Bacteria.

Supposing that by the fiat of an Omnipotent Being all bacteria could be annihilated, the earth's surface would soon be covered with dead bodies remaining unchanged year after year, century after century. The seas and lakes would be choked with them, and we would have to use them for paving our roadways and building our houses. But, worse than that, all the carbon and nitrogen which we living beings use in turn in our successive occupancy of the earth's surface from generation to generation would soon be tied up. There would be no food for the green plants; herbivorous creatures would cease to exist. The contemplation of these imaginable horrors gives us some notion of the part played by bacteria in the order of nature.

OUR CHINA SETS—HOW THEY LIKE THEM.

We print a few of the letters we have received within the past week from subscribers who have obtained our premium china sets:

CUTLER, ILL., Jan. 22.—The Blade tea set, No. 1, arrived yesterday. I am very well pleased with them, and think I am well paid for the trouble of getting up a club. Not a piece broken, and freight only 88 cents. Thanking you for your premium and friends for their favor, I remain yours respectfully —MRS. CORA SMILEY.

STEWARD, ILL., Jan. 16.—I received the dinner set on December 26—all whole. They are very handsome. Many thanks.—MRS. H. A. BALCOM.

PIERSON, IOWA, Jan. 17.—I received The Blade tea set all right. There was not one piece broken. My wife thinks they are very good. They are better than we expected.—ALBERT LEIGH.

BLAINE, ILL., Jan. 19.—The dishes were received in due time. I am much pleased with them. None were broken.—ABBIE HODMAN.

SHICKSHINNY, PA., Jan. 15.—I received my No. 1 china tea set a few days ago, in good condition. It is all it is represented to be, and I am well pleased with it. Not a piece was broken. Freight, 45 cents. Success to THE BLADE.—MRS. S. W. DODSON.

LITTLE VALLEY, N. Y., Jan. 20.—I received the tea set to-day. I am more than satisfied with it. Yours, hastily,—MRS. BERT L. STRATTON.

ARTIC, Ind., Jan. 22.—Blade china set No. 4 received. Not one piece chipped or broken. Am am well pleased with them.—R. C. PROOMES.

A Broken Engagement.

"What is the cause of the sudden coolness between Tom Jones and Susie Brown?"

"Tom sold her father a horse."—[The Epoch.

Letters to Young Citizens.

NUMBER III.

POLITICAL IDEALS.

[Written for THE BLADE by William C. Wilkinson, LL. D. Copyrighted.]

Your political ideal you may find in a statesman, in a state, or in some feature or condition, real or imaginary, in a state, conceived as admirable and desirable. The most attractive and therefore the most inspiring and controlling of all political ideals are those which are incarnate in *men.* Of these last alone let us here speak.

Your choice of your ideal (whether in politics or elsewhere) will in part reflect your own present character and in part it will react powerfully to affect and conform your character. You will inevitably ever more and more *like* what you habitually contemplate and admire. Hence it is of the highest importance to you that you choose your ideal wisely.

Naturally, you will look first near you to find your ideal. Your ideal will very likely be some political leader of your own country and time. It may even not improbably be some political leader whom you have heard speak—perhaps one with whom you are personally acquainted. In such a case, you may hardly know that he is indeed your ideal; but your ideal he will be nevertheless, and all the more effectively that he is unconsciously such. You cannot do better than to arouse yourself, bring yourself up short, with the question, the challenge, who is, without my knowing it, or with, my political ideal? Then the further question, Is he worthy? Why worthy? Is he the worthiest? For no man is to be accounted worthy to occupy a place like that in your thoughts, your imaginations, unless he be the noblest type of political leader that exists. Only the worthiest is worthy. See to it that you shall have chosen the worthiest.

Now, of course, in order to make quite sure that you choose the worthiest, you need to have a wide range and variety of examples from which to choose. Enlarge therefore your horizon. Sweep round the farthest circuit that you can bring yourself to command. Read history and biography. Do not suffer yourself to be dazzled by nearness in the object you contemplate. Explore other times, other countries, than your own. Say to yourself, I will prefer those statesmen as candidates for enthronement in the kingdom of my imagination who have finished their career and whose character and achievements have undergone the test of time.

It will give breadth and scope to your view, it will give tone and life to your faculty, if you will read Plutarch's "Lives." That book is a great nurture for generous ideals in the soul. Antique, old-fashioned, obsolete, do you say? Antique, yes; obsolete, never. The form and the conditions of life have changed since those lives were lived, since those lives were written. But the essence of things do not change so easily. Human nature abides the same. And the spirit, the power of that ancient book of Plutarch's, will never be out of date. He had a generous admiration of the generous, a sympathetic appreciation of that which was magnanimous and high, that will communicate itself by contagion to you.

But you will not go amiss to read any celebrated statesman's life. To do this, and to do it in a great many instances, is one of the best ways you can take of reading history. Be careful all the time to give your admiration only to what is truly admirable. Success will often tend to dazzle and bewilder you—to bribe your judgment, to confuse your conscience. You need a standard by which to form your estimates of men. This standard you must create for yourself. It will at length become your ideal. You will form it by combination and composition from many models. It will be better, at least, I think, fairer, purer, higher, more nearly perfect, than an individual model that you find existing in the actual world of men, living or dead.

You live in a century, now drawing to its close, which has been rich in remarkable statesmen. There are the Italian (Sardinian) Cavour, whose achievement was the unification and nationalization of Italy. His is a career worth your studying. There is Bismarck, whose work it was, more than any other one man's—though several remarkable men co-operated with him to the one great end—to produce out of the political disintegration that was Germany, the present colossal, overtopping German empire. A mighty practical Cæsarist, Bismarck, in striking contrast to the statesmen of England and America.

By the way, it is of the happiest omen for young America and young England that such a career, unparalleled for length and hardly paralleled for pure and beneficent renown, as that of Gladstone, is even yet running, though necessarily now near to the finish, before their eyes. The brilliant contrast to him, for many years subsisting side by side in Disraeli, affords the finest opportunity of studying Gladstone, with the advantage of a foil to set him off in his own peculiar character. The moral catastrophe that has apparently ended the great career in statesmanship that only a few months ago it looked as if Mr. Parnell was destined to achieve, teaches a pregnant lesson in the value of personal, as affecting public character. His example signally shows how unsafe it is to take for your ideal statesman a man whose career is still unfinished. "Count no man happy till he dies," was the wisdom of the ancient proverb. Judge no man fit to stand for your ideal until death has put it beyond his power to prove himself unworthy.

Most happily for the young American citizen, he may ask after wanderings many and wide in other centuries and other countries than his own, in quest of high example in patriotic statesmanship—the young American citizen may well, I say, return home to find models from which to make up his ideal, as noble as any to be met with elsewhere in all the world. It is a great, an incalculably great and precious heritage of pure and inspiring fame, to which, as an American, he was born. To name only two, where in the history of mankind are there to be found better names of patriot and statesman than are our own American Washington and Webster? But Abraham Lincoln, too, is a name that cries out in our ears with a voice which we cannot disregard. Read the life of Washington, read the many eulogies in which his transcendent virtues have been set forth and idolized, read his "Farewell Address" to his fellow-countrymen, and be proud, and glad, and thankful that you, too, are an American. Of the eulogies, to many too be named, I may mention the celebrated one of Edward Everett's, which that accomplished orator delivered in numerous places all over the Union, devoting the proceeds of his disinterested toil to the redemption of Mount Vernon from threatened decay, and the consecration of it for a national Mecca to reverent pilgrims from every quarter of the globe. Read the full two-volume life of Webster, by G. T. Curtis, and above all, read the six volumes of Webster's speeches—or if not all these, then E. P. Whipple's selection from them, entitled "Webster's Great Speeches." Trust no defamation that you may meet of his memory, but know him himself, and his great works. Such a man is a treasure for you to help keep sacred. Suffer no one to rob you of it by false words spoken against his fame. Read Abraham Lincoln's Inaugural Address, his Gettysburg Oration—comparable, and not inferior, to the funeral oration of Pericles over the Athenian dead—these utterances, at least, of the martyr President, and then as many more of his speeches as you can.

Choose your political ideal highly, wisely, bravely, and may God make you yourself a political ideal to the future higher, wiser, braver, than any ideal you can choose!

Tarrytown, N. Y.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

GREATEST IN THE WORLD

TOLEDO AS A CLOVER SEED MARKET

Some Interesting Facts and Figures Concerning the Seed, the Plant and the Amount Annually Handled Here.

Toledo is the largest receiving market for clover seed from first hands, not only in the United States but in the world. This is a fact well known to merchants who deal extensively in this important cultivated forage plant. Within the year 1890, 103,788 bags of clover seed were received at this point, and 107,850 bags shipped. The receipts from August 15, 1890, to January 17, 1891, were 52,327 bags, and for the corresponding time in 1889, 77,313 bags. The shipments for the same time in 1890 were 43,560 bags, and in 1889, 48,528 bags.

The clover seed belt extends over Ohio, Michigan, and Indiana. Seed is laid down here from Illinois, Kentucky and Tennessee, to some extent. In the two last named states, the crop matures early, and the crop shipped to Toledo in September and October, when seed is high here, and later, from January to April, the Kentuckians purchase seed in this market.

The reason why Toledo does so large a trade in clover seed is, that it is geographically well situated; the system of inspection of seed is entirely original to Toledo, and there is no more perfect system in the world; there is no place at which a buyer is so certain to get that which he buys in grade by sample, and as the highest price is paid for seed in first hands consistent with reasonable profit, this market has secured the distinction of being the center of the clover seed trade.

There are eight houses regularly engaged in the trade here, aside from the general grain-receiving houses. The seed is shipped to Baltimore, New York, St. Louis, Louisville, to various points in Virginia, Georgia, Tennessee, and other Southern states. Much seed is sent Europe, Germany and the United Kingdom being liberal purchasers. For European shipment the darker colored seed is preferred. It must be of the very best—large berried, dark, clean and bright. The seed purchased in New York and other seaboard ports is by sample, and the buyers are very strict in their requirements for the finest grade. The clover is graded prime and No. 2. Canada sends low grade seed here and purchases high grade. The Eastern states and Canada take the light yellow seed.

The clover dealt in here is the common red, mammoth, alsike and white. Very little of the last named seed is handled here. As it is mostly a product of Illinois and Wisconsin, when wanted orders are sent for it.

There are several species of clover, but of the genus trifolium the most useful of the order is the red clover, being cultivated over a wide range in America and Europe. It is a perennial of but a few years' duration, a native of Europe and Asia, but was introduced into this country at a very early date. Its cultivation is said to have begun in England 250 years ago. As an improver of soil as well as for feed, it is very valuable. Unlike wheat, which has an exhausting effect upon soil when cut, clover when taken actually enriches it. It grows best in a soil of clay loam, rich in lime, but it will thrive better than timothy and most other true grasses where the land is sandy or gravelly. In some sections red clover has not been successfully grown. In such places some other leguminous plant can be substituted. Some prefer to sow orchard grass with red clover, but on good grass land timothy is usually sown with it. To get the seed of the red clover the first crop is either cut or pastured. From the second growth is taken the seed harvest. Yesterday prime red clover seed was worth $4.60 per bushel in this market.

Mammoth clover seed, next to the red variety, receives most attention from Toledo dealers. The true botanical position of this clover is in doubt. It is thought by some to be a variety of the common red clover. It has a much larger growth than the ordinary red clover. It grows too coarse and rank to be classed so highly for feed as the common clover, but for pasture and manurial purposes, it is good. For seed, it is pastured until about June 1, and then allowed to grow up and mature for seed crop. It will give three times the pasture of ordinary clover during the season than the smaller kind. It must be cut at the proper harvest time or it becomes too coarse and hard for good feed. It grows from four to five feet high. It fills out well for seed.

Alsike clover differs from the common clover, being later, taller and more succulent. The flower heads are upon long peduncles, intermediate in size, between those of white and red clover. Its botanical name, trifolium hybridum, was given from its being supposed by Linnæus to be a hybrid between the white and red clovers. It is found native over a large part of Europe, and was first cultivated in Sweden, deriving its name from a village in that country. In 1834 it was taken to England, and in 1854 to Germany. It is there largely grown. It does not attain its full development under two or three years. It is best adapted to cool, damp calcareous soil, and gives good results upon reclaimed marshes. It is not adapted to very dry soils, nor to those where there is stagnant water. Rye, grass or oats are often sown with it. It is sown in May, six to seven pounds per acre. It sprouts but little after cutting, and therefore produces but one crop and one pasturage. The yield is 130 to 170 pounds per acre. It does not endure drought as well as red clover. It grows about two feet high.

White clover is a small perennial species, with prostrate stems, which take root strongly in the joints. It is said to be the shamrock of Ireland. It is a native of Europe or Northern Asia, and has been introduced into many other countries. While indigenous to England, it was first cultivated so late as the eighteenth century. It does better on poor land than red clover. In early spring it produces very little feed. It is so dwarfed as to be of little use for hay. All cattle eat it with relish, but it is of less use for milk than for flesh. It is excellent for fattening sheep.

Alfalfa, which is not a true clover, is another seed which is quite extensively sown. It is called Lucerne, medic, Spanish trefoil, French clover, Brazilian clover and Chilian clover. Alfalfa is the Spanish name. Under this name it was introduced into California from South America. It had previously been introduced into the Eastern and Southern states, but attracted but little attention until it succeeded well in California. It is less hardy than red clover and adapted to a milder climate. However, it has stood the winter well as far north as New York, Vermont and Michigan. It winter-kills further west, where less protected by snow. It improves the soil, but must have a rich soil to start with. It prefers sandy soil if fertile. It usually thrives well on rich bottom lands. Lands that are tenacious and hold water are not adopted to its culture, if not drained. When the soil permits, its roots penetrate to a great depth. Cases have frequently been observed when the roots reached a depth of twelve to fifteen feet, and depths of more than twenty feet have been reached. The character of the subsoil is of more importance than the surface. It is an excellent soiling plant. It may be cut repeatedly during the season, furnishing much nutritious forage, which is relished by all kinds of stock. It does not stand grazing as well as ordinary clover. For hay the cutting is done as soon as the blossoms appear, otherwise it gets hard and woody.

New York's Big Sister in Misery.

With some few exceptions, the streets of London are, as a rule, abominably kept, says London *Truth.* The introduction of wood and asphalt pavements has placed perfect cleanliness within our reach. A properly organized system of flushing and sweeping the streets at night would now almost banish mud from London. Instead of that, we allow the new roadways to remain in a state which, at almost all seasons of the year, renders locomotion dangerous, inflicts untold suffering on horses, and leads to constant agitations for a return to the barbarous pavements of 30 years ago. Even when, as in a few of the principal thoroughfares, the roadways are kept tolerably clean in deference to the protests of horse-owners, the footpaths are, in damp weather, habitually left in a state of shocking filth.

His Misfortune.

Hilow—Now look here, Bloobumper, I wouldn't be a fool if I were you.

Bloobumper—No, if you were me you wouldn't be a fool.—[The Epoch.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

There have been so many failures in washing machines that THE BLADE has hitherto been loth to offer one in connection with the paper, notwithstanding we have, in the past few years, received hundreds of requests that we should offer such a premium. However, we have at last found one that has stood the test here in Toledo, and given satisfaction to the families using it.

We are now having made for us, here in Toledo, by a leading manufacturer, a large number of these washing machines. It is the best ever offered the public; if we did not thoroughly believe this, we should not offer it. By referring to the advertisement on this page, the reader can see a cut of it, and read the splendid offer we there make.

This machine retails at $7.00. We offer it, with the Weekly BLADE one year, for $5.00. The machine thus costs $4, which is a saving of $3 to the buyer —one of the profits all our subscribers have an opportunity of making. The machine is carefully crated for shipment, and being of wood, is very light. The freight is to be paid by the purchaser, and should not be over 50 cents to $1, owing to the distance.

Also—we will send a washing machine *free* for a club of ten subscribers, and $10. Address all letters, "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUR NEW PICTURES.

We have just received, and are now ready to mail, two new pictures, *in colors,* which we will send to subscribers to THE BLADE, each carefully inclosed in a heavy pasteboard tube, postpaid, for **25 cents each.** They are the following:

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonnier, the original of which belonged to A. T. Stewart, of New York, and was bought at the sale of his collection by Judge Hilton for $60,000, and presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in that city. It is the most wonderful painting of a battle scene ever produced on canvas, and represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite and superb regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland.

The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original. **Price 25 cents.**

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is *not* the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors,* reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face. Around him crowd the rabble of Jerusalem. On Pilate's right stands Caiaphas, the high priest; on his left, two elders, watching the proceedings. Through the whole picture are groups of figures and faces reflecting the emotions that animate each.

The copy we offer is 17x24 inches, in colors; the price has hitherto been $1, but our price is 25 cents.

Address THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published five different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Calvin and Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

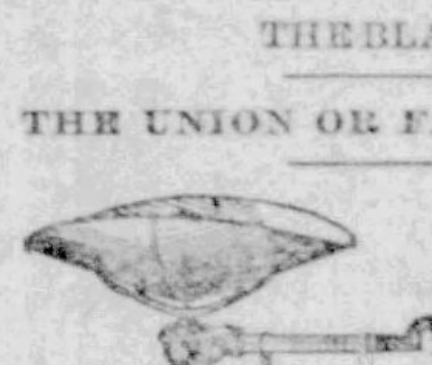
These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

Any one portrait.......................... 25c
The three generals....................... 50c
The entire set of five................... 80c

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.



The price of this Scale is $5 00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25. Useful in every family. Weighs from ½ oz. up to 240 lbs.

These scales are sent by express or freight at the expense of the purchaser. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

HOW OLIVER OPTIC WRITES.

The Modus Operandi Pursued by this Noted Author.

As soon as I have settled the incidents, or the principal ones, in my own mind, I take a bit of waste paper, and write out the names of the characters who are to figure in the story. I have a list of available names I have invented, though I sometimes use current names. When I am satisfied with the list, I take out my "Plot-book."

I have been writing stories for forty years, and I have the plot-books I have used for nearly all that time, including all my books. I transfer to this book the names of the characters. With each one of them I have associated the part he is to play in the story.

This is all I have to guide me as I proceed, for I write nothing but the name in the book. Sometimes, though rarely, I write out on another page of the book, a skeleton of the antecedents of the characters, with dates and ages, in order to avoid mistakes. Then I arrange the introduction of the characters, inventing the scene in which some of them are to be presented. I consider it necessary to begin with a stirring incident in order to catch the interest of the reader, and give him a "fellow-feeling" for the hero.

I have before me the plot-book and a schedule in which appears each chapter, and the page on which it begins and ends. I know where I am all the time, and my difficulty is not to stuff out these chapters, but to condense within the space allowed to each. I work in the forenoon only, four or five hours, writing three chapters, making a total of 5,400 words.—[Oliver Optic, in the Ladies' Home Journal.

SOME BIG FAILURES

Reported During the Past Twenty-Five Years.

There have been eighteen great financial crises during the last century and a quarter, viz.: In 1763, at Amsterdam, originating with the house of De Neaufville, and involving 77 failures. The failures in Holland in 1786 exceeded £10,000,000. In 1799 in Hamburg there were 82 failures, involving £2,000,000. There was a panic in Liverpool in the same year, which was, however, somewhat mitigated by Parliament lending £500,000 in exchequer bills on goods. In 1814, 240 banks suspended payment in England. In 1825, at Manchester, failures occurred to the amount of £2,000,000. The Calcutta failure of 1831 involved £15,000,000. The "wildcat" prices in the States in 1837 caused all their banks to close. In 1839 the Bank of England was saved by the Bank of France. A panic in France during the same year caused 93 companies to fail for the sum of £6,000,000. In 1844 a crisis in England brought about the reformation of the Bank of England. The English failures of 1847 involved £20,000,000. During the great panic of 1857 in the States 7,200 failed for £12,000,000. The Overend, Gurney & Co. failure nearly a quarter of a century ago involved failures costing upward of £100,000,000. "Black Friday" in Wall street was on September 24, 1869. The shoe and leather trade crisis in Boston, United States of America, in 1883, caused losses amounting to over £2,000,000. The Grant & Ward failure in New York city in 1884 involved many financial and business houses, and a loss of over £5,000,000.—[Financial News.

Spontaneous Hypnotism.

A curious story of "spontaneous hypnotism," as it is termed, comes from Hancock, Minn. The husband of Mrs. Edward Day left the house one day last October to go to the barn, and on his return his wife shrieked and bade him leave the room. He expostulated, but she denied ever having seen him, insisting that her name was Margaret Hill, and that she lived in Philadelphia. All efforts of friends and physicians to convince her to the contrary were unavailing. Being asked her age she answered: "Forty-six," though she is only twenty-four. She was sane on all other subjects. Three weeks later she was again in her normal mind. A week afterward she once more fancied herself Margaret Hill, spinster, of Philadelphia.

No Sentiment.

They were walking out, on a perfect cloudless night, in the light of the big round moon, which seemed unusually bright and beautiful. He was of a decidedly sentimental temperament; she was more matter-of-fact. Suddenly he clasped his hands and cried out, rapturously: "Oh, Maude, look at the moon tonight! Isn't it beautiful—beautiful!"

"Isn't it, Henry!" she replied with equal enthusiasm. "It looks just like a big fried egg —don't it dear?"

14 SPIRITED pictures, exhibiting a young couple in all sorts of antics. "Before and After Marriage," 15c.; both 25c. F. B. Teel, Hurleyville, N.Y.

IF you wish to work for $25 per week, address Carpenter Bros., Kirkfield, Kansas.

BLUE GRASS REGION OF IOWA.
BARGAINS FOR ALL.
We have Lands for Sale, in large or small tracts, in this, the best portion of Iowa. Prices rapidly advancing. Information promptly given. Investigate, be convinced, invest, and be profited thereby. C. H. FULLER, Real Estate, CRESTON, IOWA.

NOVELTY WE HAVE IT! A quick-selling household Novelty. No home should be without it. Send 25c. Postal Note or Money Order for sample and particulars. Agents Wanted everywhere. Any one can sell them. EUREKA NOVELTY CO., Indianapolis, Indiana.

BLADE CHINA.
TEA SETS AND DINNER SETS.
A WONDERFUL OFFER.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One hundred and eight or Twenty-eight pieces, handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces, as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of the 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea of shapes, but of course does not show the beauty of the ware or decorations:

NO. 1 BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard, because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the WEEKLY BLADE. We sent out more than ONE THOUSAND SETS, and in every case the recipient received more than he expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over FIVE THOUSAND SETS. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

THE NO. 1 BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $7.00; OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE SETS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF 11 SUBSCRIBERS AND $11. THE CLUB OF 11 NAMES TO BE SENT ALL AT ONE TIME.

NO. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

THE NO. 2 TEA SET, 56 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $5.50, OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE SETS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF EIGHT SUBSCRIBERS AND $8.00. THE CLUB OF EIGHT NAMES TO BE SENT ALL AT ONE TIME.

NO. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 compert, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

THE NO. 3 BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $14.00. OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE SETS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF 20 SUBSCRIBERS AND $20.00. THE CLUB OF 20 NAMES ALL TO BE SENT AT ONE TIME.

NO. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 compert, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We offer this No. 4 assortment to the thousand or more subscribers who last year bought our 80-piece Tea Set and now wish to make a complete dinner set (the style and pattern will match). We also offer it to those who may hereafter purchase a No. 1 Standard Blade Tea Set, or to any who may wish the assortment.

THE NO. 4 BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $7.00, OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE ASSORTMENTS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF 10 SUBSCRIBERS AND $10.00. THE CLUB OF 10 NAMES ALL TO BE SENT AT ONE TIME.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS AND INFORMATION.

ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the Pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight, unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From [illegible] cents to $1.00, according to distance, will cover freight east of Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2.00 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best stone china in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want and will have, as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of THE BLADE, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it can raise a club of ten to twenty for THE BLADE in one day. Get about it before some one else has the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

The Blade, Toledo

1888 1889 1877 1883 1884 1880 1881 1890 1886 1879 1885 1882 1887 1878

See it grow! You won't have to look back far. 1877 was the year when *Pearline* started in to take charge of washing and cleaning. It was a new idea; people didn't know about it; when they did find out, they were afraid of it.

But look at it now. Every year has been a big advance on the year before — and 1890 a bigger advance than ever. It's the biggest year, against the biggest opposition—smooth-tongued peddlers to fight against, cheap prices and poor quality, prize packages, imitations of all sorts. But *Pearline* started ahead and has kept there—and now it's farther ahead than ever.

A poor thing can't grow like this. A dangerous thing can't. Find out for yourself why *Pearline* grows. Ask about it of some one who is using it.

Beware of peddlers and imitations. 203 JAMES PYLE, New York.

THE ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO.
No. 1 Farm Harness. $24.50.
For 18 Years have dealt direct with consumers, at wholesale prices, saving them the dealer's profit. We ship anywhere, with privilege of examining before buying. We pay freight charges both ways if not satisfactory. Warrant everything for 2 years. Any one who can write can order a Buggy or Harness from us, as well as pay $10 to $50 to some middleman to order for them. We give no credit, and have
No. 15 Cart, $21.
ONE PRICE ONLY
Platform, Three-Spring or Combination Wagons, $60; same as others sell at $90. Top Buggies, $65; good as sold at $90. Ours at $100 [illegible] $135. Phaetons, $110; same as sell at $150. Fine Road Cart—with dash—$15.
No. 41 Wagon $50. No. 31 $65
Boxing free. We take all risk of damage in shipping.
OUR HARNESS Are all No. 1 Oak Leather. Single, $9 to $20. Light Double, $20 to $40. 64-page Illustrated Catalogue Free. Address W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

SPRAY YOUR FRUIT TREES AND VINES
Wormy Fruit and Leaf Blight of Apples, Pears, Cherries, Grape and Potato Rot, Plum Curculio prevented by using EXCELSIOR SPRAYING OUTFITS. PERFECT FRUIT ALWAYS SELLS AT GOOD PRICES. Catalogue showing all injurious insects to Fruits mailed free. Large stock of Fruit Trees, Vines, and Berry Plants at Bottom Prices. Address WM. STAHL, Quincy, Ills.

CALIFORNIA.
A NEW ERA IN COLONIZATION.
The John Brown Colony, of Madera, Cal., has inaugurated a new era in the history of California colonies. Instead of "booming" its lands for immediate settlement, leaving to settlers the hardships and failures incident to pioneering, it sells lands for immediate cultivation and does all the work itself, bringing the land to a producing stage, thus giving to the purchaser a property valuable for what it will yield and at a nominal expense, for in all cases the price of the land is made from the crops, the cost of cultivation only being required of purchasers. Under this plan we have disposed of over 1,000 acres and are cultivating it in raisins, peaches, figs, etc., all of which yield from $100 to $300 net per acre annually when in bearing.
We have just made arrangements to colonize another tract where we can offer special inducements in the way of easy terms, low prices, free water for irrigation, etc.
As a plan for advertising this colony we have decided to arrange a prize contest and give away the following:
One 20-acre tract.
Two 10-acre tracts.
Seven 5-acre tracts.
These will be given to the writers of the ten best essays descriptive of California from the standpoint of one who has never seen it.
A queer condition, is it? [illegible] son has formed his idea of California, whether he has seen it or not, and having received thousands of letters filled with questions showing all sorts of notions concerning this state we are in position to appreciate such a contest.
The first thing necessary is to write for a full description of our colony system and instructions as to how to proceed in the contest. Inclose stamp and address
JOHN BROWN COLONY,
Chicago office: Room 61, No. 175 Dearborn street. Madera Cal.

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THE BLADE,
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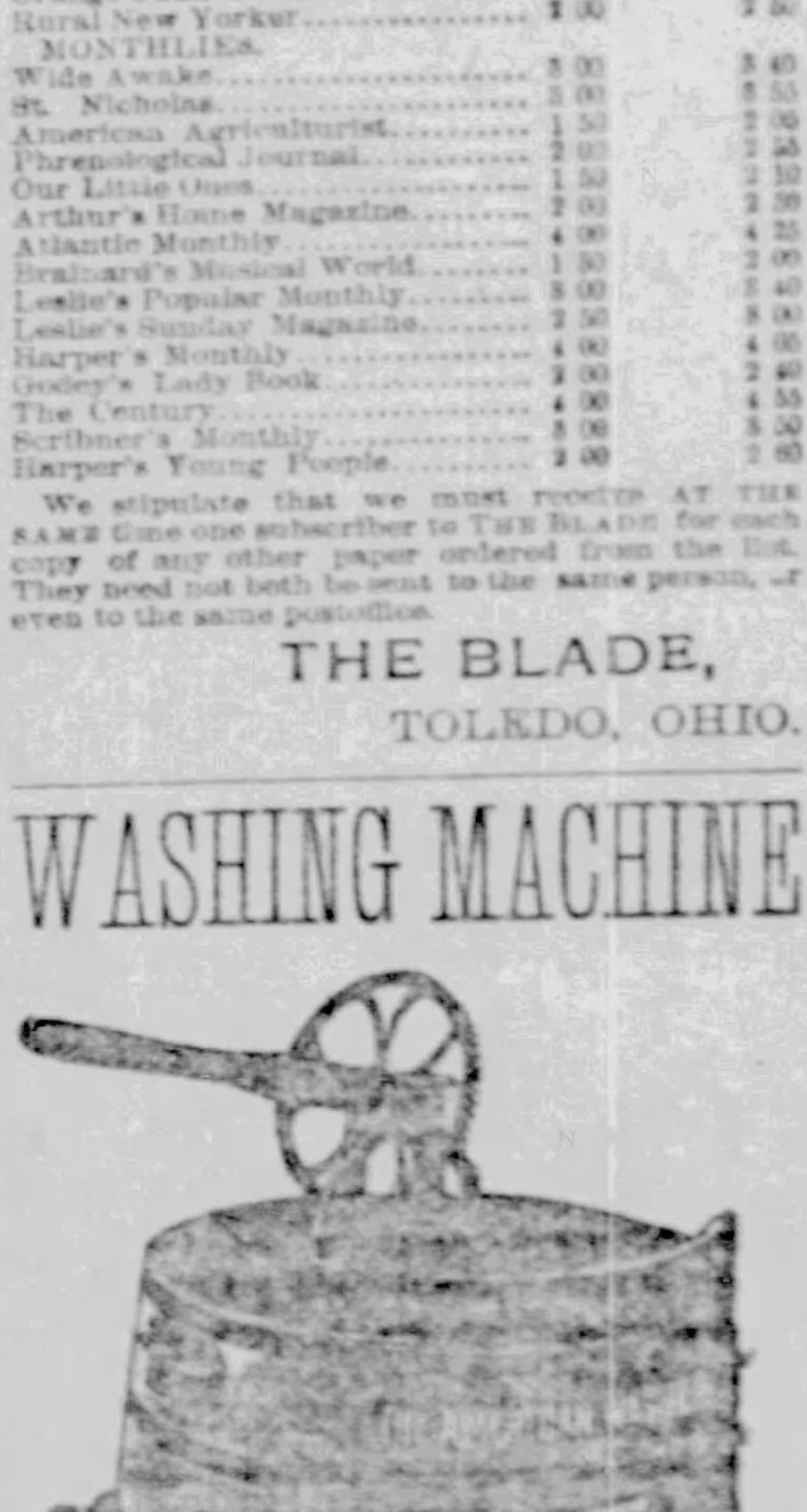

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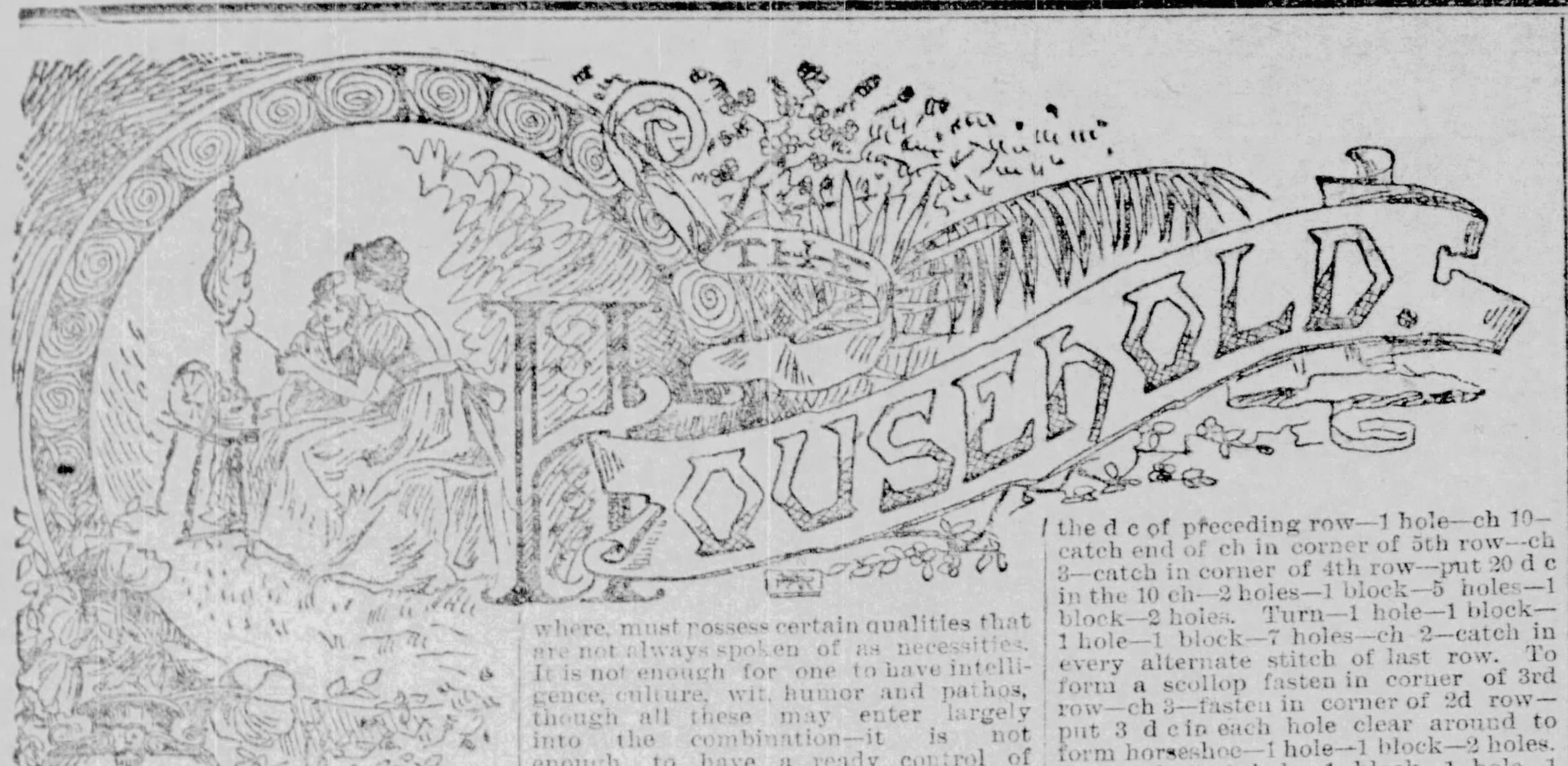

The
HOUSEHOLD.
Miss Emily S. Bouton Editor.

HOME TALKS.

NOTABLE GATHERINGS.

Women in Council Assembled—They Meet in Washington Next Month—What Makes a Good Conversationalist.

TWO notable gatherings are to take place in the capital city of the nation next month—two gatherings which should interest every woman whether she lives in the city or in the country; upon the shore where the waves are kissed by the beams of the rising sun or where it throws back the golden glory of its hour of sinking away to rest; in the valley or upon the mountains—it does not matter where or under what circumstances—these two meetings are of moment to her individually. They mean infinitely more than the simple announcement of their holding conveys. They mark another movement forward of the wives, mothers and sisters of our country in the path of true progression. They mean that the best and brightest intellect, the broadest intelligence and culture, the finest executive talent will be brought into play in these two gatherings, and directed to the consideration of the best means to promote the advancement of women, and through them of the race. Long ago history proved that woman's degradation meant man's limitation, but not until woman herself aroused to this consciousness and began to assert her God-given powers did the world understand its possibilities in this direction.

The first of these meetings for which the call has been issued is the National Council of Women. It will be made up of the representative women in every walk of life, in the arts, in literature, in the professions, and those eminent in politics, in philanthropic work, and in earnest thought for the good of humanity in all directions. And besides these will gather there many who are just as earnest and who by their energy and enthusiasm will give greater weight to the council.

There is little need of telling the readers of THE BLADE about many of these eminent women. Francis E. Willard is known wherever the cause of temperance has ever been heard of. She is so identified with good work that but to speak her name brings a rush of glad thanksgiving that she lives. Clara Barton has been so grand and so heroic in her labors that we can only think of her as one of the world's good angels. The genius of Harriet Hosmer is everywhere recognized, and the fact that her heart is in sympathy with the purpose of this assembling will give added weight to its influence. Mrs. Stanton and Susan B. Anthony, the pioneers of woman suffrage, the apostles of the equality of political rights of man and woman are to be there. May Wright Sewell, of whom Western women may be especially proud will be there; Mary F. Seymour, who has demonstrated what a woman can do in a business way through her own ability; Elizabeth Boynton Herbert, a power for good everywhere; Kate Field, bright and witty, and hosts of others who, within the last few years, have come forward to voice their convictions upon the different vital questions of the day, will all be there.

There are to be addresses upon a large variety of subjects, and the best thought of the time will be presented there. Women who have struggled against adversity and won, who have fought against overwhelming obstacles and triumphed will speak strong, helpful words to inspire others who are still in the valley.

When this National Council shall have finished its work, then will come the 23d annual convention of the National Woman Suffrage American association, beginning on February 26, and closing March 3. Many, if not most, of those prominent in the council will take part in the later meeting, which, in its special way will be as notable and as useful as the first. Perhaps I can do no better than to quote from the call issued by the officers of the association:

> Each annual convention has recorded an increasing public sentiment in favor of woman's legal and political enfranchisement. Largely as a consequence of our movement, the industries and learned professions have been opened to woman; laws have been changed to secure protection for her personal and property rights, and she has been welcomed to a partial participation in government, as a school voter in 22 states, as a municipal voter in Kansas, and as a holder of important public offices in nearly every state in the Union. But the coming convention will have a fuller significance than any that preceded it.
>
> For the fifth time the United States Senate committee on woman suffrage, and for the first time in our history the Judiciary committee of the House of Representatives, have brought in majority reports in favor of amending the federal constitution so as to prohibit the states from disfranchising citizens because of sex, thus placing this question fairly before the American nation. The educational influence of the discussions on woman suffrage in both houses of Congress can hardly be estimated.
>
> The admission of Wyoming into the Union as a state with equal rights for women guaranteed in its organic law, not only sets its sovereign seal of approval upon woman suffrage after practical experience for 21 years, but makes women a recognized factor in national politics. Hereafter the chief executive and the members of both houses of Congress will owe their election partly to the votes of women. We therefore congratulate the friends of woman suffrage, everywhere, that at last there is one spot under the American flag where justice is done to women.

I WAS exceedingly amused not long ago by a sprightly young woman's definition of a good conversationalist. "It is somebody," she says, "that let's you do most of the talking, and listens as if you had concentrated in you all of the wisdom that has hitherto been floating around loose in the world."

There is no doubt but that the man or woman who loves to talk is very ready to give the meed of praise to a good listener, and in that respect the young woman was very near the truth. Some one's "charming conversationalist" is as likely to turn out one who knows when silence is golden and how to keep it, as one who is able to use fine speech, musical voice, witty expression and intelligent understanding. We are all very modest of course, but yet we do love to be listened to with an appearance of interest, and it is easy to believe that such a listener is gifted with all graces of mind and manner.

A really good conversationalist—one who would be recognized as such anywhere, must possess certain qualities that are not always spoken of as necessities. It is not enough for one to have intelligence, culture, wit, humor and pathos, though all these may enter largely into the combination—it is not enough to have a ready control of language, though this, too, is needed; but to win the highest success in this direction, there must be a sympathetic manner which is never lost, either when speaking or listening, and especially at the latter time. I know a brilliant, beautiful and gifted woman, who is one of the most interesting of talkers, but the moment she assumes the role of listener, the animation all goes out of her face, and she seems impatient to hear her own voice again. The effect of much that she says is therefore lost, because she does not seem to consider any other thought than her own worth words, and there is always something in selfishness made obtrusive that repels.

I know another low-voiced woman who has the reputation of being a wonderfully interesting talker. She is, however, but moderately well-informed, but remembers what she hears, has a keen sense of the ludicrous, tells a story well, and at just the right moment; has a clear musical voice—the result of cultivation by the way—and is never so interested in her own view of a subject, that she is not ready to give a sympathetic ear to others, and in this lies her greatest power.

A good conversationalist is also one who has the faculty of drawing out the best thought from the person with whom she is talking, and I am by no means sure that this quality is not identical with sympathetic listening. Certainly the two are very closely connected.

The highest development in this direction will not be likely to be reached in this country until women of leisure become more thoroughly aroused to its potency as an element of social success, and give time to its cultivation, but everybody may, at least, learn to be a good listener, which is one of the first requisites of the art. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Some New Fancies.

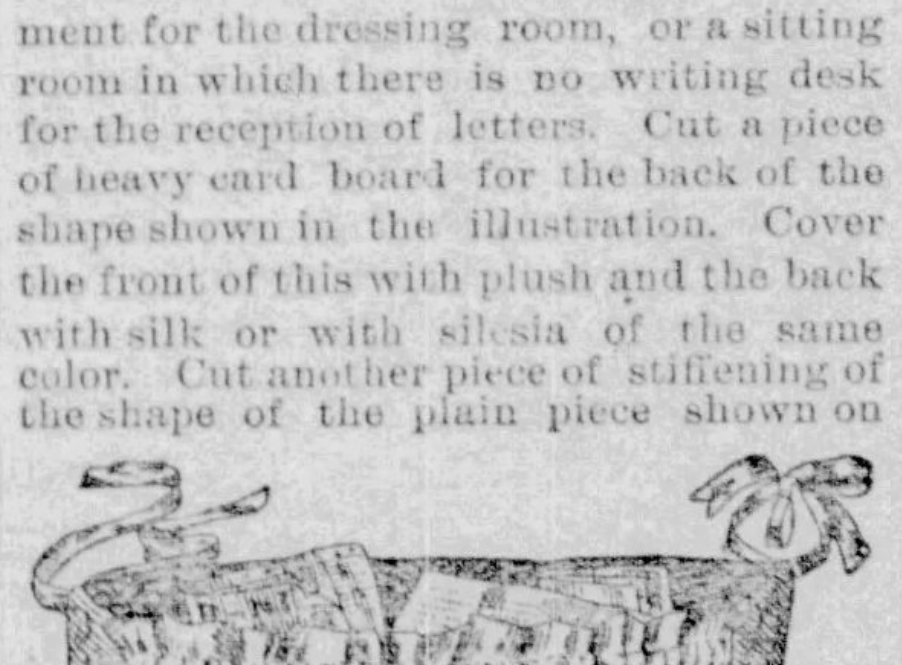
DECORATION which is greatly in favor has recently been introduced for table linens, and that is violets worked in their natural colors. They are placed in bunches upon napkins, scattered over the table cloth, and worked in a border around the latter. The prettiest way, or at least the one that makes the most showy appearance, is to work them here and there, as if dropped at random upon the surface.

It is a fancy that is growing to perfume rooms with lavender salts, which is put into glass bottles with silver cap to hold the stopper firm, and then, when desired, opened and the fragrance will quickly be diffused through the room. The plant can be raised and the leaves used for the same purpose, as they used to do in olden times in England, where it was largely grown for the purpose. Probably the easiest way would be to purchase the salts as first mentioned.

The little fairy lanterns or lights so popular a year or two ago, but which lost their hold because they were useless so far as lights were concerned, have come into play again as ornaments. If a room, for instance, has a piano lamp, with its handsome shade, then the fancy lamps are placed upon brackets here and there wherever they can be made effective. At one house during the holiday times little brackets were placed at intervals around the arched opening from one room into the other, and the fairy lights placed upon them, while evergreens were woven in and out in such a way as to make a most beautiful decoration.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

LETTER BAGS.—This is a pretty ornament for the dressing room, or a sitting room in which there is no writing desk for the reception of letters. Cut a piece of heavy card board for the back of the shape shown in the illustration. Cover the front of this with plush and the back with silk or with silesia of the same color. Cut another piece of stiffening of the shape of the plain piece shown on front and cover with plush. Gather a full piece of gayly flowered silk about half as long again as the back is wide, turn a hem down at the top and put a shirr in as shown. Sew this down firmly to the back, then lay the plush piece over and overstitch around the three sides, and cover the seams with a cord. Put cord or ribbons at the two upper corners to hang up by.



WALL SPLASHER.—This can be made very easily. Take three palm leaf fans and paint them in oils, in colors to match the room where it is to be. For instance, if the coloring is blue, use three shades of blue, one for each fan, or make two of one solid color, one light and one dark, and the one that goes in the center shaded. Then tie them together in the shape of a big clover leaf and fasten to the wall covering the place of fastening with a big bow of ribbon made of the different shades.

A PRETTY BUREAU SCARF I saw the other day, was made the required length of this polka-dotted mull, and a deep border made by cross stitching the dots with different colored embroidery silk, or you can use color to match bedroom furnishings, or you could work the dots to form diamonds, scallops, etc. Mats for bureau can be made the same way.—ESTHER BURLINGAME.

HOME-MADE RUG.—Take burlap and color the body black and some red. Cut strips five inches wide of both, ravel out on both sides, leaving an inch in center, sew on a red and a black close together, till all are on.—BLACK-EYED JENNIE.

"Fancy Work and House Decoration" (No. 3) are going rapidly at 15 cents each. Send to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get one before they are gone.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

HORSESHOE LACE.—Make a chain of 29 stitches Turn and catch in the 7th stitch with a d c * ch 2—1 d c *—repeat 8 times, that makes 8 holes—4 d c in 4 stitches (forms a block)—ch 2—1 d c—ch 2—1 d c. Turn—ch 5—1 hole—1 block—1 hole—1 block—7 holes. Turn—ch 3—3 d c in each of the 7 holes—1 hole—1 block—2 holes. Turn—ch 5—1 hole—1 block—1 hole—1 block—7 holes. Turn—ch 5—2 holes—1 block—5 holes—1 block—2 holes. Turn—ch 5—1 hole—1 block—1 hole—1 block—3 holes—1 block—1 d c on every d c in preceding row—1 block—1 hole. Turn—ch 3—1 block—1 d c in every [illegible] of preceding row—1 block—3 ho[illegible] block—2 holes. Turn—ch 5—1 [illegible] block—1 hole—1 block—3 holes—1 [illegible] the d c of preceding row—1 hole—ch 10—catch end of ch in corner of 5th row—ch 3—catch in corner of 4th row—put 20 d c in the 10 ch—2 holes—1 block—5 holes—1 block—2 holes. Turn—1 hole—1 block—1 hole—1 block—7 holes—ch 2—catch in every alternate stitch of last row. To form a scollop fasten in corner of 3rd row—ch 3—fasten in corner of 2d row—put 3 d c in each hole clear around to form horseshoe—1 hole—1 block—2 holes. Turn—ch 5—1 hole—1 block—1 hole—1 block—7 holes—ch 2—catch in every alternate stitch of last row—catch in corner of 1st row. Turn—ch 6—catch in center of 1st hole—ch 6—catch in 2nd, and so on till you only have 7 holes. Make them square like the other ones. Repeat from 2d row.—ELLA MORGAN.

Correspondence.

TRIP ACROSS THE ROCKIES.—Our first trip across the Rockies was taken in a tourist car, we carrying blankets with which to make our beds, and these in addition to valises, lunch baskets and other odds and ends, rendered a hasty change, a thing to be dreaded. We tried supplying our lunch from restaurants along the way, but as our purchases were made hurriedly, we usually found ourselves in possession of strong butter, poor bread, and coffee either weak and scarcely milk warm or else muddy and estringent. For all this we paid an exorbitant price, coffee ranging from thirty to fifty cents per quart, and anything in the line of butter, fruit-butter, honey, etc., much higher than in the East.

Then we tried rushing into the railway eating houses, but being so hurried, often returned to the train with our hunger but partially appeased. The car was crowded and we were so worn out that once more at home we vowed that nothing would ever tempt us to take such a trip again. Nevertheless two years later I did, but adopted a different plan, and made the journey of 2,600 miles very comfortably.

When "a lady" decides what day she is going, let her go to the station agent and request him to telegraph for a sleeping berth in addition to her seat. Next arrange to have as little to carry as possible. Let her dress plainly and wear dark skirts, as white underclothing becomes very much soiled on so long a trip. Wear a duster which will keep the dress perfectly clean. Inside the duster have a pocket sewn, large enough to contain several handkerchiefs, hair pins and such small trifles. For luggage take a large, heavy woolen shawl or a blanket. (I will tell you why later on.)

Let her night dress be of dark delaine, as she will disrobe in the dressing room and be liable to meet people in the aisle on retiring and arising. Then in a small pasteboard box put a bottle of Jamaica ginger, another of camphor and any other medicine that one might wish to take. Secure the cover on by an elastic band. The comb can be pushed under the cord on the cover and be secure. Fold shawl or blanket, ready to roll up, lay the folded night dress on that, lastly the medicine box, roll up snugly, secure with shall straps and there is your luggage. The only other portable is a lunch basket which is to render you comfortable and reduce the expense of food to a minimum. Pack it at the last hour in order to have everything as fresh as possible. Have a round lunch basket as high as you can get, for one cannot realize what an appetite will develop in mountain air. Have provided several glass jars, such as have chowchow in them, round and small in circumference but as tall as the basket will allow. Pack one full of sweet, fresh, slightly salted butter, another with jelly or whatever fruit butter may be preferred (such things are more expensive the farther West one goes, and are dearer in Utah than in Kansas.) Prepared mustard or pickles and any good cold meat, dried beef, etc., a new tin plate, knife, fork, spoon, tin cup, and a quantity of ground coffee and bread for one day will be sufficient. If sugar is liked use the cube. Several old, thin white tea towels will cover the top, and when soiled may be thrown away. Lastly, but most important, have a tiny spirit lamp on which to make fresh, delicious coffee, and thus equipped one may go on their way rejoicing. In a change the blanket roll may be swung over the shoulder and thus one arm and hand be free.

When retiring for the night, throw back the bedding and spread shawl next to the person, as all kinds of people have slept in the car blankets. It will also come in good stead when high on the snow mountains. I used to sit propped up in bed with my blankets around me, and the window open (it was in July), from the first dawning till "getting up time," and my face and ears were blue with cold. I have said nothing about reading. A person can procure that on the train. When bread is required a porter will procure more if desired. I found a kind called "pumpernickel," cheap, and lasting twice as long as the ordinary baker's white bread. (I do not know how that name is spelled, but that is the pronunciation.)

I hope these hints will benefit "A Lady," also others.—HOUSEKEEPER.

MARRY NO MAN WHO DRINKS.—Sisters of THE BLADE, our editor, Miss Bouton, has kindly consented to my occupying a seat in your midst for a short time, occasionally, for the purpose of saying something about what I know of woman and her work. I am aware that this little homely talk to-day is not along the old beaten route of "Shall a married woman earn money?" or "Shall we permit our husbands to become joiners to secret societies?" But as our Quaker sister would say, "the Spirit moves me to speak, therefore I must speak." And methinks there is not a thinking mind but will be able to trace out cause and effect between these printed words and the former subject.

This afternoon, while looking out from my sitting-room window, I saw a well-dressed and handsome man, physically, pass by, on the opposite side of the street. I noticed how much care and effort he had to exert to keep on the walk. Tears sprang unbidden to my eyes, and I bowed my head in very shame, as I thought of a scene I had witnessed but a few short months before. Out of a home of wealth and affluence into one of our magnificent city churches, this man, now reeling along, led to the altar a beautiful, refined and accomplished woman. And she, standing in front of God's holy altar, knowingly, willingly pledged herself before God and man that she would "love, honor and obey" that representative of every known crime in the criminal court of to-day—for what crime is there a drunken man is not capable of committing? That's not all. In that pledge this college-bred woman proclaimed before the world her willingness to smirch and soil the whiteness of her own pure womanhood, to curse her children, and her children's children, to the third and fourth generation, with an appetite for alcoholic beverages, that will and does fill our almshouses, our prisons, and the brothels to overflowing.

My sisters, is there a sin in all God's universe that a woman can commit so damnable, so revolting, so far-reaching in its after consequences as is this sin of selling herself, and all her womanhood's possibilities to a man who can bequeath to her sons, and her daughters, a love for that which "killeth" not only their bodies, but their "souls" as well? Which drags the hearts of fathers and mothers, husbands and wives along with them as a free offering at their shrines of polution and shame?

Woman, is intrinsically the salt and savor of human existence, therefore she cannot afford this dreadful sacrifice of purity. The possibility of the future involved in her sex bears too near a relation, and touches too closely the morals of our country for that. Man may make himself a beast—and does so very often—but can a pure woman bring herself to his level without exciting wonder and contempt? It is humiliating enough that she sometimes debases herself to personal pollution, but it is too bad when we can, and must, believe that she will voluntarily jeopardize the safety of her own, and her children's souls.

What salvo can she find for such guilt? to what fathomless depth of degradation does such a character plunge itself by [illegible]tarily pledging herself to a man so dusky, [illegible]uption? Then, is there tents of the [illegible] between "Shall a but a mass of debts married woman earn money" and "marry no man who drinks?"—LU H. WAGNER, Michigan.

Inquiries.

Trouble has been found with "Crescent Lace" published a week or two ago. Will the one who sent it please look it over carefully and see whether it is right or not, if any one has found a mistake and can correct it will she do so?

A correspondent writes that there is an excellent opening for a good physician in Concan, Uvalde Co., Texas, which has a most delightful climate.

Will some one give directions in the columns of the HOUSEHOLD for tanning the skins of birds with the feathers on, also for decorating cheese-cloth curtains by painting?—MRS. E. K. W.

Will some of the sisters tell me what exercise to practice that will develop the muscles of the neck and face, in order to make them plump. Also what food to eat to make one fleshier?—"MARI."

Will some one please send directions how to conduct a wish-bone party?—BLANCHE WHEELER.

Will some kind reader of the HOUSEHOLD tell me where I can get the material for making artificial flowers, such as we get on our hats, or what kind of cloth and paint is used for making them?—HAZEL GLEN.

Will some one, through the HOUSEHOLD, please tell how bisque clay is made, such as is used for making flowers in bisque work? I will return the favor by sending directions for hair flowers.—MRS. A. T. JOHNSON.

Would the editor or some one else give some entertainment suitable for a church? We are tired of giving suppers, and would like something else. Will not care if it is lots of work.—ANXIOUS.

THE WEEKLY BLADE desired by the editor of the HOUSEHOLD, was *not* January 14, as she was made to say, but July 14. Many thanks to those who wrote, offering that of January 13, and to those who have sent it, thinking it must be the one wanted. The mistake was not observed until the receipt of letters regarding the matter.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Constant Reader:"—The HOUSEHOLD will be very glad to hear about the vegetable pie and peach melon which you raise. Anything of that kind that will help others is always welcome.

Violet:—The bill of fare is usually handed to you after the soup and fish are brought, and then you give your whole order, with the exception of the dessert. At any such place it is always well to quietly watch well-bred people, and then you will quickly learn the proper way to proceed.

Mrs. T. A. C.—It is impossible for the editor to furnish employment to any one by which money can be earned. You must look around for yourself and find something.—ED.

To clean the face of a clock, if L. will take a white cloth with coal oil she can make it white and nice.

I think M. H. would like plain white scrim for her dining room curtains, two strips to a window, each strip three yards long, wide hem at bottom, ½ yard to fold over at top to form lamberquin.—MRS. E. D. M.

"Nebraska Sue:"—It might be said of flowers as of liberty, "Eternal vigilance is the price." Eben C. Rexford, who is good authority on the care and culture of flowers, says, for worms in pots pour on weak lime water, and for insects on foliage, fumigate with tobacco smoke, having put the plant under a close covering, or wash with insecticide soap, procurable of any good florist. My remedy is more simple, and consists in simply crushing the little pests with thumb and finger. Flowers and plants should be often showered on the under side of leaves, especially fuschias, to destroy the red spider, which is very destructive to plant life.

If the lady who inquired how to make paper for the green leaves in paper flowers, will take a sheet of foolscap paper, pin on a board and paint with common green paint until it is a nice green, then turn and repeat on the other side, I think she will be pleased with the result.

Also, to mend broken lamp tops with plaster of paris, mix with water so it will spread nicely, then fill rim evenly and apply to the lamp; let stand a few days and they are ready for use. Be sure you have all the old plaster removed. I know whereof I speak, for I have just mended two.—MADGE FERNELL.

Mrs. R. H.:—The ground cherry seed you can get at any large seed dealers. They are called in the seed catalogue, "husk or strawberry tomato," and are cultivated the same as the tomato. Never failing to produce abundance of fruit, they are esteemed very highly in sections devoid of fruit for canning, preserving and pies. The large purple cherry I like best for pies; the yellow cherry are very nice dried in sugar to put in fruit cake, same as raisins, they are excellent.

Will send recipe to Hannah for canning and preserving the ground cherry; also how to make pies if any one wishes.—DREDA DOMINY.

The HOUSEHOLD will be glad to have them.—ED.

Eoline Gray:—Tell him, if you wish to correspond, that it will give you pleasure to hear from him. If you do not you must excuse yourself politely, just as you would refuse to accept any other invitation.

It is always the gentlemen's place to write first, though the lady may send back her address to him, if she could not give it before she left, and it is understood that she would do so.

Say "thank you, it will give me pleasure to have you do so," or any other polite form of words that signifies acceptance. You may ask a gentleman to call upon you, if you know that he is one whose acquaintance is desirable, and you have met him in a way to make it not look forward.—ED.

"Ignorance," the letters R. S. V. P., are a request for an answer as to whether you accept the invitation or not. Of course you should reply. If the invitation comes from the lady and her husband, the answer should be addressed to both. If from the lady alone, address the reply to her.

A good form of acceptance is the following:

Miss A—— accepts with pleasure the kind invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Smith to attend their golden wedding on Thursday evening.

Recipes.

POTATO SOUP.—Equal to oyster soup: Pare 1 qt. of potatoes and cook them whole in 3 qts. of water, then mash them in the water they are cooked in. Pepper and salt to taste, and add 2 tablespoonfuls of butter and 1 qt. of milk; break a few oyster crackers and put in, and let cook a few minutes; then add 1 pt. of whole crackers and serve hot.

GRAHAM GEMS.—1 teacupful of sour milk, or what is better, cream; 1 teaspoonful of soda, and a pinch of salt; stir in enough sifted flour to make a stiff batter; have the gem pans very hot when the gems are put in, as on this depends more fully your success. You can, by adhering to the above rule, make them very nice out of water and a mite of salt, and stir in the same amount of flour. You will be surprised how light they will be.

GINGER SNAPS, (asked for).—Ginger snaps, such as we buy: 1 cupful sugar, 1 cupful molasses, 1 cupful butter, or, if the article is scarce, meat fryings; 1 tablespoonful ginger, 1 teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in a little water, and as much flour as can possibly be stirred in (not kneaded). Pinch off a piece about the size of a large marble, and roll in the hands, leaving a space between them in the pan to allow for spreading, which they will do when warm; bake in a moderate oven till a nice brown, and leave in the pan till they cool sufficiently to be snappy, which will be in a short time; to warm the ingredients will facilitate the the stirring; if the dough stands a day it will not hurt. The snaps will keep a long time.—MRS. H. B. S.

SPONGE CAKE.—Without soda or baking powder Stir 1 tea-cupful of white sugar and four eggs until light, and then add 1 cupful flour. Bake in a slow oven.—MRS. H. B. L.

CHILI CON-CARNE.—A correspondent in Saturday's BLADE wants Chile Conna recipe. Now if she means Chile Con-Carne: Take 1 lb of juicy steak, cut into squares about ¼ inch square, 1 oz. of Chili, put into a covered vessel, cover with just enough water so as to not burn. Let it simmer over slow fire until meat is done. Serve hot.

TOMATOES.—Make mush of corn meal, add Chili, then take the mush, roll up in corn husks and tie, put in a pot with grease and water mixed and boil. Serve hot.—S. B. F.

FOR PLEASURE-SEEKERS

SOME EVENING ENTERTAINMENTS.

Games That May Be Played—Amusement for Children and Grown-Up People—Laugh and Be Merry.

THE fancy or fashionable fad for the last year or two has been to give to entertainments some color characteristic. There have been pink teas and luncheons, yellow receptions, and so on, through most of the colors of the rainbow. Sometimes the effects produced are very pretty, and sometimes decidedly the reverse, depending, of course, upon the taste of the one who has charge of the decorations.

A very charming affair, that may be carried out in a most expensive way or with small outlay, is a carnation party. The decorations should all be carnations, and these may be many or few as the purse will allow. If the hostess possesses the art—and art it is—to make them of paper looking so perfectly natural as to deceive the eye, she may manage to do a good deal in that way, but nothing can do away with the necessity of some of the real blossoms in order that their fragrance may spread through the apartments. Especially must the natural flowers be used about the table.

Have the coloring about the latter pink and white; that is the dishes as far as possible of no other color. If a table scarf is used the decorations should be of pink; pink shades upon the lamps and everything to give that tinting.

When the company is made up of an equal number of gentlemen and ladies, as at a dinner party, or any gathering of young people, a pretty device is as follows: Have small bouquets of pink carnations and an equal number of white ones—the first tied with narrow white ribbons, the second with narrow pink. To each one designed for the gentlemen attach a small card with the name of one of the lady guests written upon it. Let all of the gentlemen have white, and the ladies pink, or vice versa. Put the bouquets all together in a great big bowl, with one end of the ribbons hanging over the sides, or else behind a small screen, anywhere so that the bouquets and cards do not show.

A little girl dressed in pink and white may act as the good fairy, and as the guests enter, invite them to the bowl to draw a bouquet to pin upon the corsage, and then go into the rooms to await their fate for the evening; the gentlemen to draw their bouquets, to which the cards are attached. The lady whose name is upon the card is to be the drawer's partner for the evening, that is he is to be her principal attendant, taking her to the table, dancing with her first, etc. There is an element of uncertainty in it that renders it quite amusing, although it is the most pleasant, when the company are fairly well acquainted.

PROGRESSIVE CONVERSATION PARTY.

WHAT in the world can that be? I hear some of THE BLADE readers exclaim. Well, it is a real entertainment, out of which no small amount of amusement may be obtained, in spite of a rather formidable name.

The number of guests should not exceed 20, or 24 at most. The chairs should be arranged in twos behind each other. Fasten each two together by a broad ribbon, having a different color for each pair. Tie a card to each connecting ribbon upon which is written some subject which the couple seated in those chairs are to talk about. The amusement will come in the arrangement of the subjects. For instance, suppose one couple have "art" for the topic of conversation, and the one directly behind have "smoking chimneys" or "grumblers." The transition will be somewhat sudden when the change of partners is called for.

The tally cards are prepared just the same as for progressive euchre, one for each chair, tied with a narrow ribbon of corresponding color to the connecting ribbon, and the partners are drawn in the same way. The ladies should take their places according to the color on the card drawn upon the left of the line, and the gentlemen in the same way upon the right. When the hostess taps a bell, conversation must begin upon the topic on the card.

The judges have the hardest role to play. There must be two, usually the host and hostess, who must pass up and down the lines, and decide who of each couple talks the better. When ten minutes have elapsed the bell strikes, and all conversation ceases instantly. A red cross is put upon the tally card of the victor, a black one upon that of the vanquished, and then all must change seats, the ladies going forward one chair, the gentlemen back one.

It is well to continue the game until each lady has had a chance to meet each gentleman and then the one who has the most red crosses upon his or her card is the winner of the honors of the evening.

When sending out the invitations it is quite the right thing to give the list of subjects for the evening. That makes it rather more interesting, as there is then an opportunity to look up facts and anecdotes bearing upon them, and adds to the vivacity of the occasion. Care must be taken not to make the game too long.

THE STORY GAME.

SOMETHING akin to the above is the story game in which those who are to take part are seated in a circle, usually a lady alternating with a gentleman, although that is not important. One starts off with the beginning of some real or imaginary tale and goes along as if expecting to finish it, when he suddenly throws a ball at some one in the circle, who must instantly take up the story and go on with it. If he pauses long enough for his predecessor to count twenty, he will have to pay a forfeit, and this may be made as absurd as the ball thrower chooses. The second person may avoid going on with the story, providing he or she is quick enough to throw the ball to someone else before the twenty is counted.

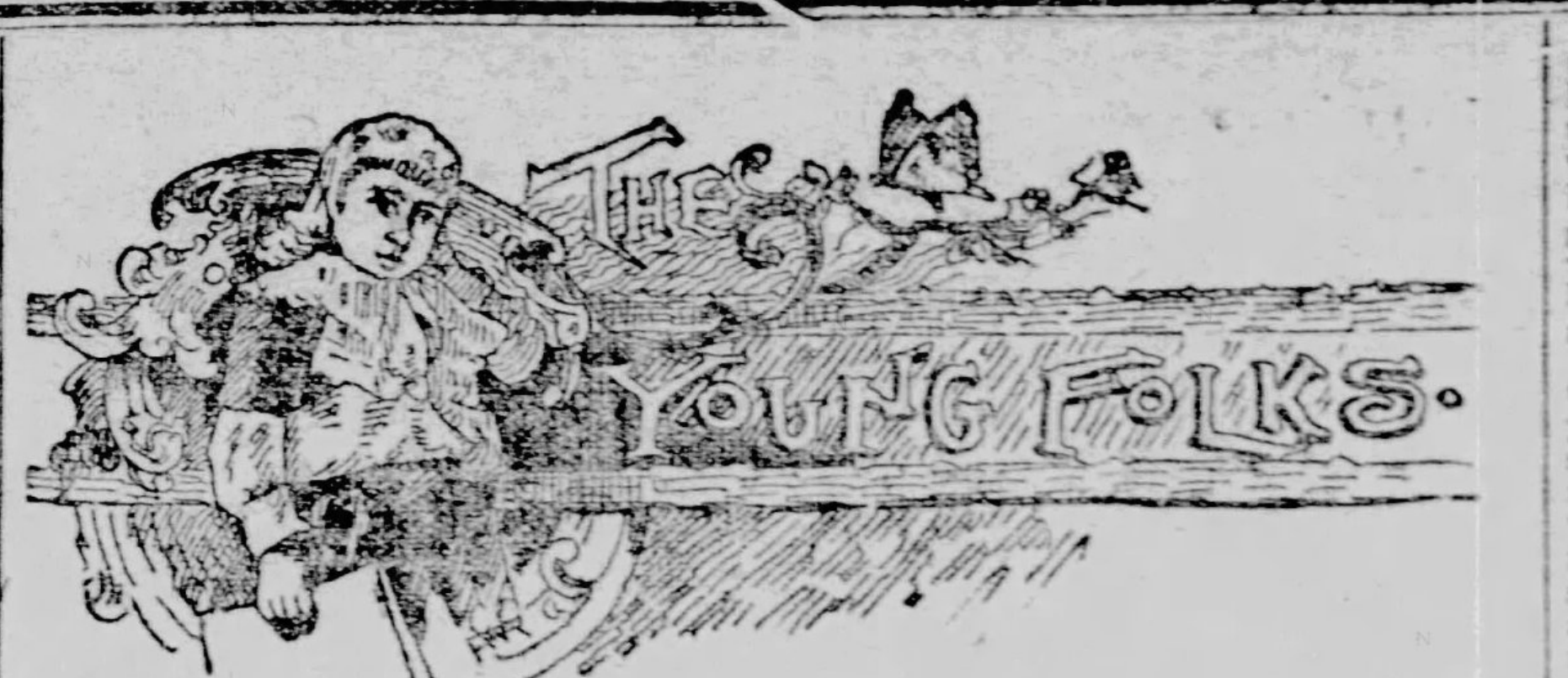
THE FAUNTLEROY GAME.

I cannot really see why the name should be applied to this game, but it makes a very lively one both for children and young people. Upon a board 20 inches or two feet square, are arranged eight or ten pegs that project perhaps four inches outward. Under each peg is placed a number, ten, fifteen, twenty, etc. Round wooden rings, about four or six inches in diameter, are required, and the game is to toss them so that they will catch upon the pegs. Each one caught counts the tosser as many points as the number under the pegs contain. The game may be played by sides, with a leader, or each individual play for himself. It may continue a certain agreed upon time, and the one who has the greatest number of points is the victor; or a number be taken and the one who gets that number of points first is ahead.

ZOOLOGICAL PARTY.

Another amusing game described is what was called "A Zoological Party." A blackboard is placed in some conspicuous place in the room where all can see it. It is well to arrange the chairs in a half circle around it. A card is handed each person to which a tiny lead pencil is attached, and the number of guests placed in a vertical line down the left side. Each guest writes his name upon the back, then a plate holding slips of folded papers is passed to be drawn, each promising not to disclose what is written thereupon.

Then the fun begins, for as a number is called, the person holding the slip corresponding must walk up to the blackboard and draw the animal, the name of which is written upon his slip. It is easy to imagine what sort of figures would appear. The guests must guess what the creature represented may be, and if it is not plain enough for all to be sure, each is to write what he supposes it to be upon the card opposite the number called. At the end of the game, the cards are passed to the right, one place, a correct list is read and the lists made, counted. The one who has done the most correct guessing receives a prize, as also the one who has done the least. There is a great deal of amusement connected with this game.


The Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

COOPERTOWN, N. D.

Inez Fuller

WILTON, IOWA.

Roy Nellis
Clinton Nellis
Wirt Wells
Maurice Ryerson
Vernon Curtis
James Atwill
Emma Atwill
Nellie Boot
Laura Boot
Glenn Davis
Clarence Todt
Roy Michael
Frank Jayne
Fred Wallace
Clara Wallace
Willie Scuey
Wilma Dove
Ethel McFerren
Jay Tufts
Bertie Bean
Arthur Leverick
Leonard M Agnew
Anna Day
Roy I Gates
Arthur Hucke
Ward Nellis
Mertie Griener
L Hope Wells
Ida Wise
Walter Curtis
Anna Atwill
C E Kelley
Lizzie Boot
Ethel Davis
Mina Todt
Roy Randolph
Roy Jayne
Harry Hucke
Mabel Wallace
Ralph Wallace
May Stephen
Alex McFerren
Arthur Tufts
Nell Tufts
Harry Strong
Floyd E Agnew
Nellie Day
Willie G Gates
Howard Minster
Bessie Day

LYKENS, PA.

Nat Whitney
Emma I Coble
Helen Whitney
Edith Smith
Venus Coble
May Coble
Virgie Coble
Florence Schnider
Susie Tetterhoff
Mamie Shrefter
Wellington Stanley
Abbie Whitney
Mary Snyder
Georgie Wallace
Katie Kull
Joseph Smith
Ray Buffington
Vida Wolcott
Amy Smith
Jennie Barrett
Austin Wittney
Harry Gratz

MACKSBURG, IOWA.

Reuben Whitworth
Anna Hilbery
Byron Whitworth
Ross Barber
Henry Hilbery
Kate Fisher
Mima Lee

FARABEE, IND.

Mary J Grubb
Leroy Mead Grubb
Rhodesie Clifford Grubb

RICHMOND, MICH.

Nellie G Allen

Names this week, 84. Total, 30,248.

The above embraces all names received up to January 26.

"Tit, Tat, Toe!"

Tit, tat, toe, three in a row!
Abie and Baby and rollicking Ned;
Up with the sun, full of frolic and fun,
With eyes giving promise of mischief ahead!
In kitchen or woodshed, in coal bin or street,
The restless young midgets are all the day roving.
Sometimes into trouble—ah, dear little feet!
The whole mother creed is "forgiving and loving,"
And whatever the bothers, the little ones know
They are mother's best treasures, "three in a row."

Tit, tat, toe, three in a row!
Abie and Baby and rollicking Ned:
With nightgowns of snow, and cheeks in a glow,
Out of the bathtub and into the bed;
The quaint little prayer said with reverent air,
"Bless Abbie and Neddie and dear little brother,
Bless papa and mamma, and all that we love,
And please make us all very good to each other!"
Then the "Slumber man comes," and tit, tat, toe,
Into dreamland they wander "three in a row."

—[Saratogian.

The Girl With An Idea.

School was over, and a knot of the "big girls" lingered in the cloak-room, while they indulged in girlish gossip. They were discussing, with much vivacity, their hopes and plans for the future.

"I'm going to Vassar," announced Belle Maclain, with much dignity. "Lots of stylish girls go there, and ma says it will help me along in society."

"You're always talking about society, as if ours weren't good enough for you," said May Webster, with even more dignity than Belle displayed. "I'm going to stay here until I graduate. Then I shall go to the normal school, and become a teacher; and I think I shall be ever so much more useful than a lady of society."

Belle, who was good-natured in spite of her vanity, laughed at little May's dignity, as she said: "Well, Maysie, I guess you'll be useful whether you teach or not. What are you girls going to do?"

"I don't have to work," said Jean Carden, "so I guess I'll have a good time till I get married."

"That's what I'd like to do," pensively remarked a tall girl who was curling her bangs before a cracked piece of looking-glass, "but mamma says I've got to be a music teacher, and I just hate it."

"It seems to me girl's generally have to do what they don't want to do," said Mollie Ramsden, illustrating her remark by giving "Bullion's Grammar" a vicious shake. "Here I've got to poke along at school to see if I can't learn enough to teach, when I despise grammar and 'rithmetic, and all these horrid things that I can't remember, and all I want in the world is to dig around in the garden, and make things grow."

"But girls don't do that; it isn't ladylike," said Belle. "Why, you talk as if you would like to work on a farm!"

"I don't want to grow cabbages and all those homely things," objected Mollie. "But I do want to grow dear little baby roses, and lillies, and those queer, lovely things that grow on trees 'way off somewhere where it's hot."

"Those are air plants," said May, proud of her superior knowledge. "You could never grow them, Mollie; you'd have to study years and years, till you knew all about them."

"Somebody must grow them, or else they wouldn't be in the florist's window. And I don't see why I shouldn't do it as well as any one else," answered obstinate Mollie, as she gathered up the despised school-books and trotted off, with a boyish nod of farewell to her companions.

"What a boy she is!" said elegant Belle, as she buttoned her gloves.

"Yes, but she's so good-natured, and real clever, though she does hate lessons," returned May. "She knows all about plants and where they come from, and remembers all those great long names that won't stay in my mind two seconds."

Meanwhile sturdy Mollie was trotting home, pausing only before the one store window she could never pass without a protracted look—the florist's. There were the usual roses and violets; a little mass of daphne on a mossy mat, and some slender spikes of the lily of the valley; above, bunches of dried immortelles, and geometrically-shaped gridirons of green wire, which, under the florist's skillful hand, blossomed out into elaborate designs. Mollie looked and looked, and wished for the fiftieth time that she had been born a boy, able to dig and delve with a clear conscience. And then, grasping more firmly the despised school-books, which persisted in sliding out of her hand, she started homeward with a very sober face.

Home, though always a place of mutual love and kindness, was oppressed with a shadow of anxious care at that time. Mollie could not understand the trouble, with the wisdom of her thirteen years; she only knew that some mysterious commodity called "stocks" had suddenly become worthless, bringing wreck and ruin to many; that a great Somebody had gone abroad to spend a fortune, while an army of small Nobodies were left penniless, among them her father, a gentle, dreamy man, who had somehow fallen behind the ranks in the battle of life. He had been forced to give up his store even his house itself, that he might begin life again without the shadow of a debt—a hard thing to a man of middle age, even when aided by a wife who possessed the New England quality we call "faculty," and an ambitious little daughter who was burning to distinguish herself by her usefulness. Advised by this clear-witted wife, instead of attempting business on a more ambitious scale, he had made a beginning by supplying country produce to his old customers.

Mollie entered the house in rather a depressed mood; lilies and roses seemed further off than ever, and she took her mother's kiss of greeting rather sadly. After putting away her hat and coat, and indulging in a slight lunch—consisting of a cruller, two pickles, and an apple—she sat down to her books, attacking the algebra with a vigor which seemed to regard each X and Y as a personal enemy.

Supper was rather a silent meal, for Mr. Ramsden looked tired out, and Mrs. Ramsden was usually a silent women. The meal was almost over, when Mr. Ramsden said to his wife:

"I'm afraid I shall have to get some help pretty soon, for I can't do my out-of-town marketing and deliver orders to my customers, too. I must get some reliable boy to drive out with the orders."

"That will be another expense," dubiously returned his wife, "but I don't see how you can avoid it."

"He needn't be a very large boy," continued Mr. Ramsden, "but he must be honest and energetic."

"Papa, am I honest and energetic?" asked Molly, with deep emphasis.

"Why, daughter, what's troubling you?" asked her father with a smile.

"Won't you try me instead of a boy! I do so want to help you," she continued, breathlessly, "and I shall have to go to school for years and years before I can teach, and then perhaps not know enough, after all, and you know I can drive about on errands—didn't I do it often for you when you had your store?"

"Why, Mollie!" exclaimed her mother, reprovingly.

"Little daughter, do you suppose, poor as I am, that I want you to do boy's work?" said her father.

But wilful Mollie was not to be repressed by such an argument; she pleaded for her pet idea—which, truth to tell, she had been revolving in her busy little head for some time—until her parents finally agreed that she should take upon her the office of errand girl as soon as vacation time came. During the intervening months she must work industriously at her books; rather a disappointment to Mollie, who had hoped for a more speedy delivery from her irksome tasks. You see, Mollie was not a book heroine; though bright and energetic, she was as wilful as her own curly locks, which no comb could reduce to order, and in her young days she hated every book, save the one great volume Nature spreads before us with ever changing season. But she had a tenacity of purpose few girls possess. The work she wished to enter upon was but the first step toward a final purpose, so she went back to her books with renewed determination, until her parents congratulated themselves with the mistaken idea that she had forgotten it. She came dancing in after school, on the closing day, with an air of exuberant gaiety, which her mother could easily account for.

"Please, ma'am, will you give the errand boy a jumble?" she began, giving her mother an energetic hug as she spoke.

"I'm glad you are happy, child," said Mrs. Ramsden, rather seriously, "but what do you suppose the other girls will think of your fancy?"

"Why, of course they all think it's nice for me to help father," responded Mollie, unconcernedly, "all except Belle, and she doesn't count, 'cause she thinks everything is unladylike except sitting around in fine clothes and doing art needlework."

"Well, it's a queer way to spend your vacation, child," said her mother, "but you'll make up for it by working extra hard at your books when school begins again."

Mollie smiled to herself, for she had decided in her own mind that her release from school would be final, but she did not contradict her mother. And as time passed on, people became accustomed to the sight of a bright-faced girl with a mass of rampant brown hair springing in and out of a delivery wagon with business-like agility, or taking orders relative to eggs and butter with a grave attention worthy of an experienced commission merchant. Mollie was wonderfully improved, everybody said. She has lost her boyish angularity of manner, and she actually displayed some interest in books, to her mother's great astonishment. And she was so bright and helpful, so full of ideas and enthusiasm, that even dignified Belle, whose ambitions began to tend toward that indefinite Woman's Sphere which is always written in capitals, invited her to one of her own particular luncheons. But as Mr. Ramsden's prosperity increased, so that hired help became a necessity and a right, Mollie was seized with the fear that she might, after all, be shorn of her dignity as a business woman, and brought back to her old prospects; a scholar now—a teacher in the future. She had not by any means given up her original project. She gazed into the florist's window as much as ever, and she managed to strike up an acquaintance with the big, good natured proprietor of that enchanting place. So, when one morning she received the news of her retirement from active business, and was told—very tenderly, it is true—that she must prepare for school again, she took the information very quietly, and asked leave to go out for a walk. Her request granted, she trotted down street, until she came to the fascinating window, gay now with big roses and starry narcissus. She stood looking at the flowers for a minute or two, trying to regain her fluttering breath; then walked boldly in to where stout Mr. Colby stood bunching buds and blossoms into dinner favors.

"Well, Miss Flora, have you come to help us along?" asked the florist, with a paternal smile.

"Oh, I wish I could!" her carefully prepared speech slipped entirely out of her mind, as such things have an exasperating habit of doing. "Mr. Colby, do you—don't you wan't a girl to sweep up, and stem flowers, and do little things in the greenhouse?"

"Well, I don't know about wanting any girl," answered Mr. Colby, with a comfortable chuckle, "but I think I want you. I've been watching you for a year past, and I like the way you skip in and out of the wagon. You look like business, and you seem fond of our line, so I'm ready enough to try you. Though I guess folks will think it queer at first, for there isn't another florist in town who who employs girls."

"O, Mr. Colby! if I don't work and do my best"—and here Molly choked down some hysterical tears, and turned a deep crimson with her mingled feelings.

"Well, you just talk it over with your folks, and if they're willing, why, I guess they know I'd do the fair thing by you," responded the stout florist as he impaled a poor rose with a piece of wire so as to twist the stem the way it didn't want to go.

Molly renewed her thanks, and then, after a brief survey of the sunshiny greenhouses, which she already looked upon with the calmly critical eye of a professional, she started home, enriched by a little nosegay of Roman hyacinths and Marie Louise violets.

That evening there was a long discussion in the Ramsden household. Poor Mrs. Ramsden! She wanted to drill Mollie into a prim little schoolma'am, and here was her perverse duckling taking to the water in spite of maternal wishes! As for the father, he saw where Mollie's talents as well as inclinations lay, and after a quiet talk with Mr. Colby, and some very good advice to Mollie, the would-be florist began her apprenticeship.

Mollie lost a good many illusions during the next four months. She learned that poetry and sentiment count for little, hard work and practical knowledge for much, and there were times when she wished the massacreing aphides and capturing meal-bugs was not a part of the trade. And she was in much tribulation over her "making up." It was some years ago that this feminine florist began her career, and at that time a floral design must be made as smoothly as if the flowers were ironed into place. Mollie wanted to put them into artistic grouping, and Mr. Colby cruelly called her work "scraggy."

Mollie was a tall girl of twenty when she formed the bold idea of beginning work on her own account as a grower of flowers. She was accomplished in practice as well as theory by this time, and her first greenhouse, a very modest structure, gave her a fragrant crop that she was fully able to harvest. That single house grew as well as the flowers, and it gradually became known that the quiet woman florist possessed taste that made her decorations "perfect dreams," as the girls say.

Nowadays, if you go to the Western town where Mollie made her start in life, you will see a handsome store—or rather studio, for it is not by any means an ordinary, every-day "store"—bearing the sign, "Mary Ramsden, Floral Artist." There is an imposing range of glass, and a large staff of workers, men and women both, and over them all presides wilful Mollie, now a cultured woman of gracious presence. We hear often of self-made men; here is a self-made woman, who followed her bent until she had attained a full measure of success. And if we cannot all be Mollie Ramsdens, every girl among us has the possibility of a career—if it is only to keep house and sew on buttons better than any one else.—[Sunshine.

Our Wonder Column.

1.—WHAT AM I?

I am a very beautiful creature, and my native place is the East Indias, although I and my friends have been taken all over the world. We are elegant in form and coloring, and when we choose to "spread" ourselves, there is nothing like us for magnificence in the world. We are easily domesticated; have a pair of short wings, and can not fly far. Our voices are not pleasant—indeed they are very unpleasant, but we do not mind that, because we know that we are so handsome that all else is overlooked. I am quite sure that the young folks can tell me what name we bear.

2.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

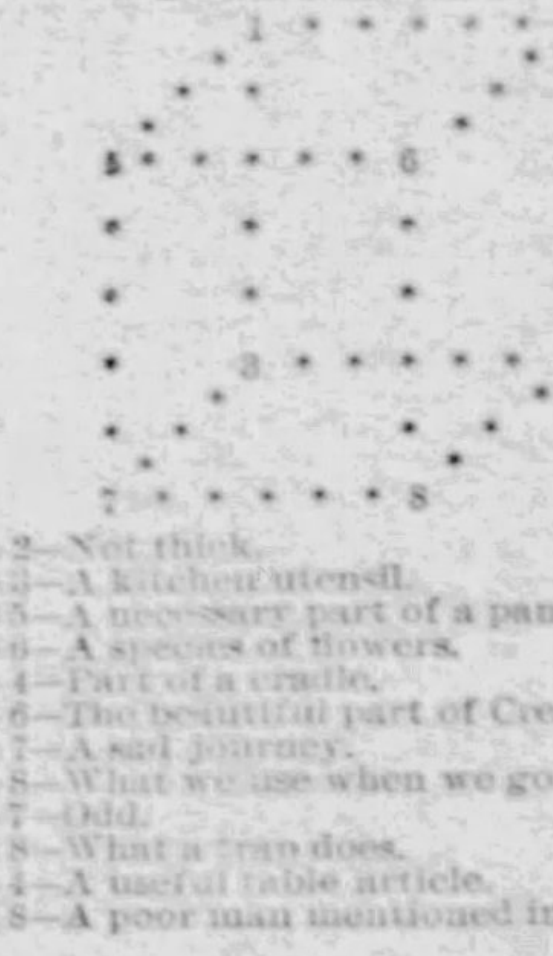
In jump not in run;
In star not in sun;
In mud not in rain;
In teach not in train;
In smart not in cure;
In harp not in lute;
In grub not in hoe;
In reap not in sow;
In river not in lake;
In fruit not in cake;
In sing not in song;
In tine not in prong;
In loose not in tight;
In day not in night;

My whole the name of a farmer president of the United States. ALMENA.

3.—PRACTICAL QUESTIONS.

1.—When was the first printing press in the United States introduced? 2.—How many languages are there? STELLA B.

4.—WONDER CUBE.



1 to 2—Not thick.
1 to 3—A kitchen utensil.
1 to 5—A necessary part of a pantry.
2 to 6—A species of flowers.
2 to 4—Part of a cradle.
5 to 6—The beautiful part of Creation.
5 to 7—A sad journey.
6 to 8—What we use when we go fishing.
3 to 7—Odd.
4 to 8—What a trap does.
3 to 4—A useful table article.
7 to 8—A poor man mentioned in the Bible.

NED.

5.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of seventeen letters.
My 1, 17, 12, 16, is an instrument of music.
My 13, 12, 2, 14, 5, 6, is a beautiful bird.
My 3, 7, 10, 15, 4, is to corrupt.
My 11, 3, 4, 6, 12, 3, 7, 2, 9, is to amuse.
My whole is a popular song.

DORA.

6.—ENIGMA.

I never was, but always am to be;
None ever saw me, you may never see;
And yet I am the confidence of all
Who live and breathe on this terrestrial ball.
The princely heir, his honors not yet blown,
Still looks to me for his expected crown;
The miser hopes I shall increase his wealth;
The sick man prays me to restore his health;
The lover trusts me for his destined bride;
And all who hopes or wishes have beside;
Now name me, but confide not, for believe
That you and every one I still deceive.

L. H.

7.—CHARADE.

My first is on the reindeer's head,
My second is a measure,
My total is a favorite dance
That's always seen with pleasure.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

1. Chimney Swallow.
2. Hope is a good breakfast, but a bad supper.
3.

B E A R
E L L A
A L A S
R A S H

4. Denver.
5. Princeton.
6. (1) Treaty at the close of the war between France and Austria, when Napoleon divorced Josephine and married Maria Louisa, daughter of Francis. (2) Alexander, King of Macedonia, married Roxana, a Persian Princess, to break down the distinction between the Greeks and Persians.
7.

987654321—45
123456789—45

864197532—45

8. A bald head.

Constantinople Lepers.

Miss Kate Marsden, who has made herself famous by undertaking a mission to the lepers of Constantinople, expresses herself as horrified that any nation, no matter how barbarous, "could in the face of civilization subject any portion of its people to such a miserable condition. No sun shed its healthy rays there, and the chill which struck her as she remained within the house gave her an idea of what the lepers must suffer." Such is the report of her visit sent to England. Miss Marsdon is convinced that she could not have rendered the service to the lepers which she now hopes to give them had she not seen them for herself.

—Read carefully what is said in next week's issue of this paper by J. C. Shipley, of Muscatine, Iowa, about Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria. If you are a sufferer it may be of interest to you.

Advertising Their Father.

The Misses Wilson Barrett are doing a thriving dressmaking business. They have moved their establishment from Finchley, a suburb of London, to the fashionable quarter of New Bond street, and are said to have at least one American heiress and a number of actresses among their customers. The three girls have the use of their father's carriage to and from work every day.

It Is Terrible

to have a wife or husband with a bad breath. All this may be avoided by using SOZODONT. It is most agreeable to the taste, fragrant and healthful. It confers comfort upon its users, and prevents the affliction of unpleasant breath.

Guns Go Like Pins.

A Belgian gun manufacturer says it is a mystery to him what becomes of all the guns made. They are not perishable or easily destroyed, yet year after year the great manufacturers have increased their works until the number of guns and pistols that are made each year is something enormous, and the trade instead of decreasing is constantly growing.

The Throat.—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the throat.

Cost of a London Fog.

It is almost impossible to estimate the cost to Londoners of a big fog. To take the case of lighting alone, it has been calculated that on a foggy day the receipts of one only of the large gas companies are increased by more than $25,000. Besides the increased receipts of other companies and the numberless oil lamps and candles burned, allowances must be made for the great falling off in the shopkeepers' business for the day.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Colt Had Distemper.

J. G. H., Kansas: Catarrh, bronchitis, laryngitis and all other diseases, accompanied by nasal discharges, are classed by horse owners under the head of distemper. Your colt had that which is known as strangles, and the fact that there is a discharge from a small hole in its neck indicates that the colt was not properly treated when it had the disease. You are advised to give the colt a pint of raw linseed oil. After two days take of sulphate of iron, 1 oz.; ginger, 1 oz. Mix with any common mass into 10 balls, and give two balls each day, morning and evening. At the end of this time, give another pint of raw linseed oil. Open the hole in the neck a little, and poultice well with linseed meal for two or three days. If there are indications of pus forming, keep on poulticing until there is a free discharge. It may be necessary to lance the part, after which it be syringed with carbolic acid 1 part, water 10 parts. If you have a veterinarian in your vicinity, it would be well for you to consult him, as a personal examination would enable him to determine just what to do. At times strangles linger for a length of time.

Cow Has Garget—Does Not Give as Much Milk as Formerly.

W. R. R., West Virginia: It may be that the mammary glands were injured by the attack of garget. If not, the following will be of benefit: Give ¾ lb. of salts in a quart of warm water, in which is placed a full teaspoonful of ginger and a cupful of molasses. Then take of black sulphuret of antimony, 2 ozs.; powdered fennel seed, 4 ozs; common salt, 4 ozs. One-quarter of this to be mixed with the food each day. To correct the trouble with the milk give, after the physic has been taken, bisulphite of soda, 2 drachms; sulphur, 2 drachms. Mixed with meal once a day for a week; or it may be given in milk.

Shoats Fall Down, Jerk and Tremble.

W. B. G., jr., Minnesota: Pigs or hogs are subject to apoplexy when well fed. Over feeding has resulted in the death of thousands of hogs. They will stagger, fall down, tremble, and after a while will get up and walk about as if nothing had happened. Your first pig no doubt died of apoplexy, from the cause above named, and the ones that now get "staggers" are bordering on disease. When they fall down, dash cold water on their heads. Each should have an injection of sulphate of magneisa, 2 ozs.; oil of turpentine, 1 dr.; soap suds, ¾ pint. If this cannot be done, put a tablespoonful (not heaping) of salts in bran slops or milk. Feed sparingly for a week.

Wart On Colt's Leg.

C. F. N., Wisconsin: If the wart is not sore rub it daily with salted lard. Rub well in with friction. Keep this up for two weeks, and if the wart shows indications of disappearing, by continuing the treatment it will entirely disappear. Sometimes this will not accomplish the desired end. Then take a strong silk thread, double it, and tie it tightly around the wart; tighten the string every three or four days, and the wart will be cut off. Then rub well for a time with unsalted lard. If the wart appears again, paint it with permangenate of potash. This will destroy it.

Running Sores on Steer.

J. L. B., West Virginia: The editor is of opinion after reading your letter carefully, that the sores you speak of are not of cancerous growth, and therefore the flesh of the steer will be good for human food. If they were of cancerous growth, the steer should not be fattened for market. The sores were very likely, as you conjecture, the result of injury when lying down. Open the parts a little with a knife, so that any pus may escape. In most instances but little pus will flow from such injuries, and they are not readily healed. The treatment you propose is excellent. Wash well with warm water and soap, and after drying off apply the carbolic acid and water, say 2 parts of the former to 10 of the latter. Bed well.

Bog Spavin in Mare.

A. H. B., Illinois: Bog spavin is the result of inflammation of the hock joint. There is an over secretion of joint oil in the hock joint. In its acute form there is pain, heat and tenderness. When it becomes chronic, it seems to be a dropsical swelling, and may exist without interfering with the gait. Give the animal 2½ drachms of aloes in a pint of warm water. After this foment the part for two days with hot water. Then rub the part with red iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Clip the hair away and put on a piece the size of a small hulled walnut once a day, for a week, washing off daily with hot soapsuds water. This smarting blister will have a good effect, although there is no certainty of a permanent cure. Where there is no lameness many horse owners do not resort to treatment.

Received.

James Vick's flower and seed catalogue, 1891. Has handsome illustrations of new red-branched hydrangea "Amaranthus Sunrise," Nellie Lewis pink carnations, and a pretty frontispiece in brown, with lambs and flowers in the foreground. The list of flower and other seeds is full. Rochester, N. Y.

The Storrs & Harrison Co. catalogue of seeds, flowers, bulbs and ornamental trees. Has beautiful illuminated covers. It embraces a variety in every department from which a wide selection may be made. Painesville, Ohio. 1891.

Wilson's fifteenth annual price list and catalogue of garden, field and flower seeds. A pretty catalogue. Samuel Wilson, Mechanicsville, Pa.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Winter Test on Cattle.

The spring, summer and fall seasons deal gently with the vital forces of the farm beast. Rich pasture grasses that prevail at these seasons nourish and strengthen the tissues, adipose matter being stored up in the fat cells in the meantime. Under such influences progressive gain is assured to the weak beast, and the great disparity between its vitality and that of the robust individuals of the herd is masked under the less tension and the like access to food.

The owner is quite likely to forget the lessons of the winter, during which certain animals went down hill while the cold prevailed, nursing the idea that doubtless the disparity in thrift was owing to temporary influences rather than to innate defects in the constitution of the beast. Even though this lesson is renewed during another winter, yet few farmers reason properly, discarding such animals from the herd during their season of prosperity and good looks.

What causes are chargeable with this disparity in ability to stand cold? Close breeding, often carried to the extent of incestuous coupling, is chargeable with not a little of it. Close scrutiny should be made each winter, that the cause of the unthrift which overtake some animals may be discovered; and where too close breeding is found to be the cause, then the owner may rest assured that nothing less than weeding out, eliminating all such from the herd, will do away with the necessity each winter of watching the weather and giving extra attention to the weaklings.

Regarding fine bred cattle, it has been fashionable to continually extend pedigrees, following a given line of blood and breeding. This, except where practiced by a person of more than average wisdom and judgment, may be likened to lengthening a tender rope, as the longer the space spanned the more weak places will appear; and as tension is applied, the longer the span the more certain is it that the weaknesses will show up. Many animals are bred from, whose vitality has been undermined by too close breeding, while the evil results are attributed to family peculiarities not possible to reach and repair.

A cattleman of close discernment can, to-day, go among herds and at once single out animals that should be given careful protection during the remainder of winter, good grass during the coming grass season, with ground feed or corn added in the early fall, that the eye of the butcher may be attracted and all tender specimens be replaced by their money value before another winter sets in.

The average domesticated animal, no matter of what sort or breed, is a poor reed for a farmer to lean upon if lacking in vitality. The modern steer, turned off at two years old or under needs not the quality of longevity, but he will not be fully profitable unless he possesses a high rate of vitality, the very best of digestion accompanied by liberal assimilative force. These qualities come to the calf and later in his steer form, only when new and fresh blood is thrown in in the breeding. Note what history says of the white wild cattle in the Duke of Hamilton's park. Steady reduction in size and rate of increase has been going on during the last forty years; the increase of late having been only one in six, a steady decrease in fecundity having gone on during the period named, and presumably during previous years. The wild cattle of South America, having a wider range and being in large numbers, have shown an increase of nearly four during the same period.

Our improved breeds have withstood the effects of close breeding very well, yet it must be remembered that fresh blood from the many importations that have been made has aided greatly in keeping up the vitality of herds here and there. It is exceedingly difficult to find, in our day, crosses that will pass for new blood, and as the winter season is the period that causes, on the average farm, all loss and no gain, it is of the highest importance that vigilance be all the time operative, enabling us to maintain physiological force and stop wasteful winter leaks.—[G. S. in Prairie Farmer.

Fighting the Ground Mole.

Whenever the common ground moles take possession of light soils, free from stone, they become a great nuisance and do an immense amount of injury to lawns as well as small plants in the vegetable and flower garden. If we scatter barnyard manure in drills or trenches made for the reception of peas, beans and other seeds, a mole is pretty certain to find it, and burrow under the entire row, lifting up or breaking off the roots of the young plants, causing their destruction. If a forkfull of manure is dropped in a hill for melons a mole will soon show us that he knows it and how to work in a circle until every seed has been dried up, or plant destroyed, and if the manure is spread broadcast then the moles travel in the same way, producing broadcast destruction.

It does not help us to be informed that the moles are only seeking their natural food, and have no desire or inclination to be mischievous, but they are all the same, and the food they seek is generally the harmless angleworm and not the larvæ of the insects as many writers have claimed to shield the moles from total condemnation. If a mole was very hungry and there were no angleworms to be had he would no doubt make a meal of white grubs, in fact, I have tested his taste for different kinds of food and have found that he preferred the angleworms, and would root up several square yards of lawn in seeking his breakfast.

Traps are generally recommended as a very satisfactory means of destroying ground moles, and if well made and of the right pattern, and then properly set, the mole stands but a poor chance of escaping a thrust from the steel points. Unfortunately my grounds are surrounded by farms that seem to breed moles as freely as they do the oxeye daisy, and so I have to defend myself against trespassing moles as well as against the natural increase of the home stock. It is now about 20 years since I first began to use the modern mole-traps and I may say with fair success, for the number of moles caught every summer with them will average, for the years named about 25, or say 500 in all, but this slaughter has not exterminated the pests, for we caught and killed thirty-three during last season. I have tried poisons of various kinds, but with no apparent beneficial results, and even bi-sulphide of carbon poured into their burrows only drives the moles to new grounds a few yards distant. The noxious insects have never given me half the trouble nor proved as great pests in the garden as the ground moles, and while I shall probably continue to use traps in order to keep the pests in check, I am anxiously looking for some better and more rapid mode of extermination.—[A. S. Fuller, in Am. Agriculturalist.

Pear Leaf Blister.

The latest bulletin from the Cornell University Experiment Station gives some account of the pear leaf blister, which appears on the leaves in the form of dark reddish spots an eighth of an inch or more in diameter, and are produced by a gall-mite, which has long been known in Europe, but has attracted little attention as yet in this country. The insect is practically invisible to the naked eye, and as it lives within the tissue of the leaves, ordinary insecticides cannot reach it. The only promising method of attacking these pests is to prune away and burn the young wood in winter, since it is their habit to quit the leaves as they dry in autumn and collect on the terminal buds, where they remain until spring.

The Mulberry.

When describing the Mulberry trees in the province of Ssuch'uan, in western China, Mr. Alexander Hosie says: "Here I observed an ingenious device for obtaining young trees from the old. Round a promising branch of a tree a piece of bamboo about a foot in length, which has previously been divided into two parts along its length, is tied, and the hollow between the branch and the interior of the bamboo filled with mould. In a short time suckers leave the branch and descend into the mould, and when they are sufficiently developed the branch is cut off and planted, the suckers forming the roots of the young tree."

Diffusion of Seeds.

One of the last papers written by the late Prof. Proctor and published in *Knowledge* says, (we quote from a summary in the *Popular Science Monthly*): "In all the vegetable world color seems to be in all cases dependent on the requirement of propagation. Thus, where seeds are diffused by animals, as with the berries, we find the fruits brightly colored, to attract the attention of the animal distributors. It will be noticed that when seeds are distributed by the winds, bright colors are not found in the fruit, even though the plant be closely allied to species distributed by animals in which the bright colors are present."

Ask Your Friends

Who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla what they think of it, and the replies will be positive in its favor. One has been cured of indigestion and dyspepsia, another finds it indispensible for sick headache, others report remarkable cures of scrofula, salt rheum, etc. Truly, the best advertising which Hood's Sarsaparilla receives is the hearty endorsement of its army of friends.

Just Like Pa.

Mr. Newcaller—Do you know, Miss Benton, that this is an age when we think too lightly of the departed? For my part, I have the utmost veneration for those who have gone before.

Miss Benton—Just like pa. He always commends those of my callers who have gone before he turns out the gas.—[Boston Courier.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

The Sunday School.

Ahab's Covetousness.

LESSON VI., SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1891.

Golden Text: Take heed, and beware of covetousness.—Luke 12:15.

LESSON TEXT.

(1 Kings 21:1-16.)

1. And it came to pass after these things, that Naboth the Jezreelite had a vineyard, which was in Jezreel, hard by the palace of Ahab king of Samaria.

2. And Ahab spake unto Naboth, saying, Give me thy vineyard, that I may have it for a garden of herbs, because it is near unto my house: and I will give thee for it a better vineyard than it; or, if it seem good to thee, I will give thee the worth of it in money.

3. And Naboth said to Ahab, The Lord forbid it me, that I should give the inheritance of my fathers unto thee.

4. And Ahab came into his house heavy and displeased because of the word which Naboth the Jezreelite had spoken to him: for he had said, I will not give thee the inheritance of my fathers. And he laid him down upon his bed, and turned away his face, and would eat no bread.

5. But Jezebel his wife came to him, and said unto him, Why is thy spirit so sad, that thou eatest no bread?

6. And he said unto her, Because I spake unto Naboth the Jezreelite, and said unto him, Give me thy vineyard for money; or else, if it please thee, I will give thee another vineyard for it: and he answered, I will not give thee my vineyard.

7. And Jezebel his wife said unto him, Dost thou now govern the kingdom of Israel? arise, and eat bread, and let thine heart be merry: I will give thee the vineyard of Naboth the Jezreelite.

8. So she wrote letters in Ahab's name, and sealed them with his seal, and sent the letters unto the elders and to the nobles that were in his city, dwelling with Naboth.

9. And she wrote in the letters, saying, Proclaim a fast, and set Naboth on high among the people:

10. And set two men, sons of Belial, before him, saying, Thou didst blaspheme God and the king. And then carry him out, and stone him, that he may die.

11. And the men of his city, even the elders and the nobles who were the inhabitants in his city, did as Jezebel had sent unto them, and as it was written in the letters which she had sent unto them.

12. They proclaimed a fast, and set Naboth on high among the people.

13. And there came in two men, children of Belial, and sat before him: and the men of Belial witnessed against him, even against Naboth, in the presence of the people, saying, Naboth did blaspheme God and the king. Then they carried him forth out of the city, and stoned him with stones, that he died.

14. Then they sent Jezebel, saying, Naboth is stoned, and is dead.

15. And it came to pass, when Jezebel heard that Naboth was stoned, and was dead, that Jezebel said to Ahab, Arise, take possession of the vineyard of Naboth the Jezreelite, which he refused to give thee for money: for Naboth is not alive, but dead.

16. And it came to pass, when Ahab heard that Naboth was dead, that Ahab rose up to go down to the vineyard of Naboth the Jezreelite, to take possession of it.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Naboth had a vineyard, hard by the palace of Ahab, king of Samaria (v. 1). A man's neighbors are an important factor in his making or unmaking. The value of a piece of real estate often pivots on the character and standing of the man who lives next its boundaries. But there are higher interests than those which have a market value, that are affected by the worth and spirit of those who are next door to us. The fact that our home lot adjoins the grounds of a palace is not always a matter for rejoicing; but to have royal good neighbors is a matter to thank God for.

Ahab spake unto Naboth, saying, Give me the vineyard; and I will give thee for it a better vineyard; or, I will give thee the worth of it in money. And Naboth said, The Lord forbid it me, that I should give the inheritance of my fathers unto thee (vs. 2, 3). Unless there is something that a man holds dearer than money, he is a poor man, or a bad one. A man may be sorely tempted to sell his birthright, or his influence, or his reputation, or his character, or some sacred memorial of his dead dear ones, when a liberal offer is made for it; but then is the time for him to pray, "The Lord forbid it me." His refusal may indeed cost him his life; but even a man's life isn't worth saving by meanness or dishonor.

Ahab came into his house heavy and displeased because of the word which Naboth had spoken to him (v. 4). Ahab had lost nothing which he had before. He was simply unable to have something else which he wanted. Because of one vineyard which he couldn't obtain, all the kingdom which he had went for nothing in his mind. There is the difference between covetousness and contentment. Covetousness reaches out after what doesn't belong to us. Contentment rests on what God gives to us to enjoy. Covetousness makes us wretched, however much is ours. Contentment makes us happy, however little we have. The world itself cannot satisfy a covetous man. The smallest corner of the world cannot cramp the contented one.

Jezebel his wife came to him, and said, Why is thy spirit so sad? (v. 5.) A good time to reach a man is when he is in trouble. Even though he is ill-natured, real sympathy is likely to touch his heart. He is glad to have others know and appreciate the burden under which he groans. A good mother, a good wife, a good sister, a good teacher, can do her best work for one whom she loves when he is sore grieved, if only she is as judicious as she is tender. And one of evil designs can then most easily warp the feelings and judgment of a sullen and sorrowing person. We must be careful what counsel we give to one who is discontented and in bad temper. And, on the other hand, we must be careful from whom we take advice when we are irritated and peevish. Only as we have good advisers shall we really gain from the suggestions and counsels of those who come to us sympathizingly in our sorrow.

Jezebel said, Dost thou now govern the kingdom of Israel? (v. 7.) That is the way to provoke a man or a boy into doing some wicked or foolish thing. Ask him if he dare do it. "Stump" him to it. If a boy says his mother forbids his leaving school, ask him if he is tied to his mother's apron-strings. If a young man declines a cigar or a glass of wine, on the ground that he has promised not to use anything of the sort, ask him if he has given up his liberty, and is no longer his own master. If a man refuses to be away from his home in the evening, to join old companions at the theater or the club-house, ask him if his wife keeps him in charge all the time. If he refuses to share in a dishonest transaction, or to make a bet, or to accept a challenge, ask him if it is because he is afraid of what will become of it. It takes a stronger man to resist a wicked sneer of that sort than to withstand almost any direct temptation to which he can be exposed.

She wrote letters in Ahab's name, and sealed them with his seal (v. 8). In consenting to this, Ahab became responsible for whatever Jezebel said or did. A great many men hold their names very cheap, or are very careless as to the use of them by others. They will consent to stand nominally on a board of direction of a money-making corporation, or of a professedly charitable institution, without being at the trouble to know if all the action of the organization thus endorsed by them is honest or wise. They will sign a letter of approval of a man, or of an institution, or of a book, which they know very little about. But neither their ignorance nor their carelessness lessens their responsibility. In the use of Ahab's name Jezebel could control all the power of the kingdom of Israel for her purposes. We also have a King who so trusts us as his friends that he authorizes us to speak in his name to our fellows and to his Father. He tells us that we may declare truth in his name for whatever we need. How careful we ought to be in the exercise of the privilege and power thus entrusted to us!

Even the elders and the nobles did as Jesebel had sent unto them (v. 11). Because it was ordered in the name of the king, the crime proposed was furthered by those in high position. The higher our station, the wider our direct influence. The wider our direct influence, the greater our responsibility. Every new opportunity for good brings a corresponding new opportunity for evil. A boy can influence his younger brothers and sisters for good or evil. A mother can turn her children to the right or the wrong. A teacher can sway his class, a superintendent his school, a pastor his people, a political leader his party, a man in high office or authority his subordinates. Every manufacturer, or merchant, or shipmaster, or farmer, must bear in mind that not only his commands, but his conduct and example, are likely to influence largely all who are under him.

Naboth is stoned, and is dead (v. 14). The deed was done. It could not be undone. Ahab's order could bring death to Naboth. It could not bring life to him again. It is always easier to do evil than to undo it; to cause death than to bring life to the dead. Cain could feel the burden of his punishment for murder; but he could not restore life to Abel. Esau could bitterly repent his foolish bargain; but his birthright was gone forever. David could weep sorely over his double crime; but its stain is on his memory to this day. It may take but a moment for us to consent to be untruthful, or dishonest, or impure, to do a foul wrong, to commit a crime; but the decision once finally passed, there is no recall. When the word comes that our truthfulness, our honesty, our purity, our uprightness, is dead, it is too late to wish that we had given another decision. Therefore "Take heed, and keep yourselves from all covetousness;" and from every other sin which shall tempt you to evil you can never undo.—[H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

OHIO FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

State Convention at Galion—The Knights of Labor Meet With It.

The Ohio Farmers' Alliance convention met at Galion, Ohio, on Jan. 20, 21 and 22. The Knights of Labor held a convention there at the same time, and the two practically united for political work.

The Democrats made a desperate effort to have the Alliance declare in favor of organizing a separate party, but this was voted down decisively. The following resolutions were submitted, and the debate thereon formed the chief work of the two last days.

The Resolutions.

WHEREAS, Civilized society depends upon the three great instruments of association or exchange of produce, to-wit: Money, transportation and the transmission of commercial intelligence by mail, telegraph or telephone. Civilization consists of production, distribution and consumption, and in all ages of the past, the race has only been able to barely live, but since the introduction of machinery, the growth of wealth has outgrown the first agency of distribution—money—which has been inadequate to equitably distribute the products of labor, the result of which has been to create overgrown corporate monopolies, who absolutely control the above named agencies as well as the general government, state legislatures, executives and courts; have also through these agencies, robbed the farmers of millions and made millionaires by the thousand; have taken millions of dollars for labor without giving an adequate equivalent therefor, and virtually placed capital above labor in the construction of the government as Abraham Lincoln predicted; has loaded us with debts largely held by foreign capitalists, who in addition to this, have got possession of a large number of our industrial institutions; control our railroads; the money supply of the country; have large tracts of land; hold mortgages on thousands of farms, and loaded the generations of the future with a debt that cannot be paid out of the narrow margins left to the farmer at the prices his products command, after getting a narrow living from that source and pay the taxes extorted to pay high official salaries.

Therefore, we demand that the government issue, full, legal tender notes on real estate, not to exceed half of the assessed value at 2 per cent per annum. (This resolution was lost, the minority report being against it.)

We demand a just and equitable system on graduated taxes on incomes.

We demand that Congress shall pass such laws as shall effectually prevent the dealings in futures on all agricultural and mechanical productions, prescribing a stringent system of procedure in trials such as shall secure the prompt conviction and imposition of such penalties as shall secure the most perfect compliance with the law.

We condemn the silver bill recently passed by Congress, and demand in lieu thereof the free and unlimited coinage of silver. With the understanding that the government purchase all the silver bullion, produced in the United States, which is offered at market rates. But in case the government coins the bullion, it shall be entitled to the difference between the metal value of a silver dollar and its coin value.

We demand the passage of laws prohibiting alien ownership of land, and that Congress take prompt action to devise some plan to obtain all land owned by aliens and foreign syndicates, and that all lands now held by railroads and other corporations, in excess of such as is actually used by them, be reclaimed by the government and held for actual settlers only.

We demand the government ownership of the entire railroad system and the telegraph system of the United States.

We demand the passage of the Conger lard bill.

We oppose the subsidies both state and national.

We favor the election of President and senators by a direct vote of the people and reduce the senatorial term to four years.

We condemn the Associated Press for the unjust course pursued toward the farmer, by misleading him in relation to the menacing attitude of the confederated monopolies, and we pledge ourselves to withhold patronage from any paper that misrepresents our interests.

Resolved, That in the great battle between monopoly and free competition, that we believe that these commercial monsters, known as trusts and combines, should be suppressed by stringent state and national laws, and that their charter be annulled, and and that those engaged in these unjust combinations be imprisoned for life.

Resolved, That to secure just taxation and to prevent frauds, all bonds and mortgages upon corporate property or upon real estate in excess of its valuation on the tax duplicate, should be held invalid as a first lien upon such property and should become a general credit.

That no corporate company shall issue stock in excess of one and one-third times its assessed value.

We demand that the assets or income of railroad companies, insurance companies, and all other incorporated companies, should not be used in excessive salaries, reserves, and in unjust expense to the detriment of interested parties, and that they be subject to legal control in all such matters.

Resolved, That the soldiers, their widows and heirs, should be paid the difference between the face of their contract and the coin value of the sum paid, with compound interest at 6 per cent., and we demand that a graduated tax be levied to provide funds to meet this just demand.

State Matters.

We demand the governor to remove the present Food and Dairy commissioner, on account of his inactivity in not enforcing the law of this state against adulterated foods, and appoint in his stead a competent man who will enforce said laws.

That we demand the passage of a law governing our elections after the plan known as the Australian system of voting.

We demand that the legislature give the people of each county the right to fix the salary of its own officers.

We demand school books at cost of publication.

We demand pure food and drugs.

We demand that county printing be done by, and stationery be purchased of the lowest responsible bidder.

Resolved, That we will not support for office, either by influence or vote, any candidate who accepts a railroad pass from any railroad corporation.

Resolved, That from the fact that all railroad companies existing in the state of Ohio, exist by chartered rights given them by the people, and as they receive protection under our state laws, we look upon these corporations as a partnership existing between them and the people, in which the people of the state of Ohio have the largest interest. We therefore believe that the comfort, the convenience and the best interests of all the people of the state of Ohio can be served by reducing the present high railroad passenger fare to one cent per mile on roads whose gross earnings exceed $5,000 per mile, one and one-half cents per mile for roads whose gross earnings exceed $2,500 per mile, and two cents per mile for roads whose gross earning are $2,000 per mile.

We favor just returns on actual capital investment, but no return on watered stock.

Resolved, That one day of rest in seven shall be observed by men in all occupations as an American Christian Sunday.

All taxable property should be listed as its actual value, less any bona fide indebtedness of the owner thereof.

WHEREAS, The traffic in intoxicating drinks is now, as it ever has been, the eternal enemy of good government, the home and mankind; and,

WHEREAS, The farmers are largely the sufferers from the traffic on account of having the heavy burdens of taxes to pay in prosecuting crime, and in maintaining jails, penitentiaries, and poor-houses; and

WHEREAS, No evil has ever been abolished by selling it the right to exist, and the saloon is a place that every decent person is ashamed to defend, therefore be it

Resolved, By the Farmers' alliance of the state of Ohio that the liquor traffic is an enemy to the home, to society, to church and to state, and that the time has come when Christian people and all lovers of good government should cease to be indifferent, and unite their efforts for the suppression of evil.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this convention that in the event that the demands of our state and national legislators are unheeded, that we shall co-operate with other labor and reform organizations, and all those desiring political reform in the call of a mass convention to form a People's party that shall enforce our demands with the ballot.

Resolved, That we demand a law making null and void and uncollectable any promissory note, due bill, stocks, bonds or chattel mortgage, or any other evidence of indebtedness held after the first Monday of April of any year; provided the same shall not have the assessor's stamp upon it, showing that the same has been listed for taxation.

Resolved, That we demand of the Ohio legislature that they repeal all laws that prevent the farmers from selling and offering their products for sale during market hours, in the market places of this state. We demand that manufactured articles finished or unfinished, and all raw material in the hands of the manufacturer be assessed for taxation, or that farm products grown within the year be exempt.

The resolutions were scarcely read when Alfred Whittaker, a Democrat of Cuyahoga, rose and offered a minority report protesting against the clause providing for loaning money to people on real estate security to half of the assessed value of the property, at 2 per cent of the farm value. Charles Jenkins, a hot greenbacker of Youngstown, and John Seitz fought against this and fought for the loan clause. Mr. Whittaker made a speech for it. Meanwhile the K. of L. and Alliance conference committee had gone to work.

Alfred Bixler said this was class legislation, just what the farmers were fighting against, and he had signed the minority report. The committe was made up of seventeen, and only the casting vote of the chairman had settled in favor of it. Mr. Ashby asked that the farmers be careful, and said the majority resolution would hurt the Farmers' alliance. Senator Oren said the majority clause meant fiat money, an irredeemable currency, bankruptcy and ruin. A howling Greenbacker then made a speech of the old-time fiat money stripe, getting his voice higher and higher until he disappeared in the roof.

"Pass the resolution and you will ruin the Alliance in Adams county," said one.

"And in Morrow," said another.

"What's the difference between a monopoly of farmers or a monopoly of railroads?" asked another.

The old greenback element was hot for the government loan, while nearly every Republican was against it.

The visionary scheme of getting a great pile of money from the government dazzled their eyes. It was this that made the fight long and bitter, but the visionaries were knocked out and the minority report carried.

The resolution concerning railroad passenger rates was amended to read as follows: "We demand a reduction of freight rates in proportion to the reduced price of farms and farm products, and that passenger rates be fixed at two cents per mile."

The prohibition resolution was adopted unanimously and with prolonged cheers, as was that providing for the contingent formation of a new political party.

The plank in the platform demanding that the government own and control the railroads, met with unexpected opposition, Senator Oren, of Clinton, leading, and being eloquently opposed by Seitz, of Seneca; Jenkins, of Mahoning; Whitaker, of Cuyahoga, and others. The vote was finally taken in the midst of great excitement, and the resolution was defeated by a small majority.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

A BELGIAN PRINCE DEAD.

The Heir to the Throne Passes Away Suddenly.

Prince Baudouin, nephew of King Leopold, and heir to the throne of Belgium, is dead. He died in Brussels at 3 o'clock a. m., on Jan. 23. The cause of his death is alleged to have been an attack of bronchitis.

The sudden death of Prince Baudouin caused the most alarming rumors to be circulated on all sides, and these rumors grew in import as the day progressed. It was openly asserted that the death of the popular Belgian prince, was a repetition of the sad circumstances surrounding the death of the Arch-Duke Rudolph, the heir to the Austrian throne, who met his death in such a mysterious manner on January 30, 1889.

It was added that a beautiful German governess who had been recently banished from the Belgium court, by order of King Leopold, had been in some way connected with the death of Prince Baudouin. Rumor also had it that there had been an intrigue, lasting a long time, between the governess and the prince, and the result of their liaison is said to have been the birth of a child. In any case the death of Prince Baudouin is surrounded with mystery and speculation.

The court physicians, in the death certificate, announce that Prince Baudouin's death was caused by hemorrhage, following a severe attack of bronchitis. The physicians also assert that the prince caught a chill while watching at the bedside of his sister, the Princess Henrietta, who has been ill for some time past. But these statements are far from convincing the people that the real cause of the death of Prince Baudouin has been given to the public, and the startling rumors already referred to are popularly believed to be founded on a solid basis of fact of some description.

Telegrams and messages of condolence with the royal family of Belgium in this their great sorrow, are already reaching Brussels from all parts of Europe, among the dispatches received being words of sympathy from Queen Victoria and the Prince and Princess of Wales.

The brother of Prince Baudouin, Prince Albert Leopold Clement Marie Meinrad, who was born April 8, 1875, is now heir to the throne of Belgium. Prince Albert is studying under the direction of a number of tutors in preparation for passing his examinations previous to entering upon a military career.

[Prince Baudouin Leopold Philippe Charles Antoine Joseph Louis was the son of the Count of Flanders, brother of King Leopold. Prince Baudouin was born in this city on June 3, 1869. He was a captain of Belgian carbiniers and a captain of Prussian cavalry, being attached to the second regiment of dragoons.]

THE REBELLION GROWING.

The Chilian Government Confronted With a Dangerous Proposition.

A dispatch from Buenos Ayres on January 23 states that information has been received there from Chili to the effect that Valparaiso, Iquique, Coquimbo and Pica continue in a state of blockade. The dispatch adds that the insurgents are masters of the situation.

They have seized Tarapaca, and have sacked all the stores containing or supposed to contain arms and ammunition in Valparaiso. The insurgents will consent to allow the port of Valparaiso to be reopened to commerce, provided the foreign consuls maitain a neutral attitude.

The general opinion throughout Chili, according to the advices received at Buenos Ayres, seems to be that unless President Balmaceda promptly resigns, the whole of the military forces of Chili will rise in revolt against his authority. It is added that foreigners residing in Chili are safe from molestation, except the Italian residents, who are accused by the Balmaceda party of having both openly and secretly encouraged the revolutionists.

Government Troops Are Joining the Insurgents in Chili.

Dispatches received from Buenos Ayres on Jan. 21, state that affairs in Chili are far from improving. Considerable dissension already exists among the Chilian troops, and this feeling is rapidly spreading. It is announced as certain that a number of government troops have already joined the insurgent forces with their arms and baggage. This has tended to raise the spirits and expectations of the insurgents, who are preparing to take vigorous action. So far the insurgents seem to be gaining ground.

Parnell's Methods.

During a conversation in the lobby of the House of Commons on Jan. 23, Mr. Parnell declared his intention to assert his authority as the leader of the Nationalist party and to engage actively in work during the present session of parliament. It is claimed that the motion in regard to the administration of the crimes act made by Parnell at yesterday's session of the House, cuts the ground from under Mr. McCarthy's feet, as obtaining precedence of McCarthy's motion concerning the trial of William O'Brien.

Brazil Abolishes Two Offices In Her Cabinet.

A new ministry was formed at Janeiro on Jan. 23. It is constituted as follows:

Senhor UCHOA, president without a portfolio.
Senhor CAVALCANTE, minister of the Interior.
Senhor CHERMONT, minister of Foreign Affairs.
Senhor ARARIPA, minister of Finance.
Senhor FROTA, minister of War.
Senhor VIDAL, minister of Marine.
Senhor BRAZIL, minister of Justice.
Senhor LUCENA, minister of Public Works.

The ministry of Public Instruction and the ministry of Posts have been abolished.

What Cold Weather Did.

It is estimated that fifty thousand persons have been thrown out of employment in France by the severe weather and that the total loss to France in wages, the stoppage of trade and the blighting of crops will probably reach 50,000,000 francs. All the hospitals and infirmaries are crowded. The administration has placed the dead wood in the state forests at the disposal of the poor.

The Earth Agitated.

On Jan. 21, several severe earthquake shocks were experienced at Pressburg and Lintz, Austria. The shocks caused much alarm among the population of those towns. Windows rattled, pictures fell from the walls, and cracks opened in the walls of a number of old houses. Otherwise there was not much damage done.

The Value of Kochine.

Dr. Guttman, at a meeting of prominent physicians at Berlin on Jan. 20, demonstrated on a subject who had died of advanced tuberculosis, that ulcers on the intestines besides ulcers on the lungs had been nearly healed under injections of Prof. Koch's lymph, a fact that suggested that Kochine tended to cure ulceration of the bowels.

Tenants are Paying Their Rents.

From official sources it is learned that 900 tenants in Kilkenny, who adopted "the plan of campaign" have paid their rents since the split in the Irish party, and that 30 per cent of the tenants are now anxious to come to terms with the landlords.

Russia Wants Reciprocity.

The Vienna correspondent of the London *Times* says: "Without entirely departing from her policy of protection, Russia is disposed to follow Germany's lead in the negotiations of treaties on the basis of reciprocity."

Struck for More Wages.

The laborers employed upon the works at Hare Island and Skibbereen, near Cork, commenced by the government for the relief of the distress existing among the poor classes of those neighborhoods have struck for an increase of wages.

Bradlaugh May Soon Die.

The health of Mr. Charles Bradlaugh, the noted free thinker, and member of Parliament for Northampton, does not seem to improve. The latest reports received from his bedside are far from encouraging.

Commercial Treaties First.

The French Parliamentary committee has advised that all bills dealing with foreigners be shelved until the question of commercial treaties is settled.

THEY CAME UNDER THE SEA.

The Balfour relief fund is now $150,000.

Dispatches say Chilian insurgents have seized Pisagua.

The thaw in England has set bridges and houses afloat in Kent.

Mails in Germany, Belgium, Holland and France, are yet delayed by snow.

Though there is said to be no cause for alarm, the pope is confined to his bed with cold.

Tim Harrington and John Redmond have gone to Boulogne to meet Dillon and others.

Queen Natalie says she must leave Servia to escape indignities which she can no longer bear.

Offers of British capital for railroads in portions of German Africa are being considered at Berlin.

Lord Salisbury is authority for the statement that a portion of the British Pacific squadron has left Panama to protect British interests in Chili.

Whether foreign insurance companies, operating in Prussia, shall invest their premiums in state securities, is now engaging the German government.

At the reassembling of parliament Mr. Justin McCarthy will ask for a day when he can introduce a motion in connection with the administration of the crimes act, especially with reference to the Tipperary trials.

POLITICAL AFFAIRS.

COULD NOT BE BRIBED.

A Washington Legislator Exposes the Tactics of Faulkner.

Just after Speaker Shaw, of the Washington House, on January 21, issued the call for nominations for United States Senator, Representative John I. Metcalf arose and said: "Gentlemen of the legislature of Washington—I hold in my hand $500 which was handed to me by Harry A. Clark, of Spokane Falls, with the express understanding that I cast my vote for W. H. Caulkins for United States Senator."

For several seconds profound silence prevailed throughout the hall. Metcalf sent the roll of bills to the speaker and then resumed his seat. Senator Squires supporters then began cheering and it was some moments before the speaker could restore order. Finally the motion was carried appointing a committee of five to investigate the charge of bribery and the house adjourned. At that hour a vote was taken for United States Senator. Squire received 43; Caulkins, 15; Carroll, 17; Squire has a majority in both houses.

THE NEBRASKA MUDDLE.

Governor Boyd has the Supreme Court Behind Him.

The triangular contest over the governorship of Nebraska reached an interesting stage on January 22. The Independents had been endeavoring for two days to proceed with the Powers-Boyd gubernatorial contest without recognizing Mr. Boyd as governor and without presenting the call for the joint convention to him for his signature. The whole matter was submitted to the Supreme court for settlement and on Jan. 22 the court handed down a decision declaring that under the constitution of the state no joint convention can be held unless it has been ordered by a regular resolution, which must pass both houses and receive the approval of the governor. This decision has caused the greatest consternation among the independents. They must now proceed to pass another resolution calling another convention of both houses of the legislature. It will take six days to do this. If the governor refuses to sign the resolution, under the Supreme court decision no contest can be held, and Mr. Boyd will remain in the chair.

The independents claim that a resolution calling a convention to contest the right of the governor for his seat is legal without the signature of that official. It is generally admitted that it ought to be possible to proceed to the contest without the consent of the principal contestee, but the constitution is mandatory on that point, and there seems to be no legal way around the difficulty.

How the Independents will proceed if Mr. Boyd refuses to sign the resolution can't be foretold. They bitterly attack the Supreme court, and rail fiercely at all the influences that they think have brought them into their present unhappy plight. There is talk that they will now drop the contest. If they do, the only obstacles in Mr. Boyd's way will be the proceedings to test his citizenship instituted by ex-Governor Thayer.

WILL SEND A REBEL.

The Farmers of Kansas Want a Southern Brigadier.

Mrs. M. B. Lease, who stumped Kansas during the last election in opposition to Mr. Ingalls and who is acknowledged to have contributed largely to the Alliance victory, in an interview on January 23, said, referring to her prominence among the Alliance candidates: "I am for Harris, of Leavenworth. The fact that he is a confederate will not hurt him with the Union soldiers in the Alliance. It is a part of our Alliance faith to unite the South and the West, and if we can elect a confederate from Kansas we have made a long stride in that direction."

SOLDIERS FOR INGALLS.

A Bomb Sprung in the Legislative Camp at Lincoln.

The vote in the lower House of the Kansas legislature on Jan. 23, on the question of referring to a special committee a memorial from the union veterans of Topeka praying for the return of Mr. Ingalls to the Senate, and demanding that no man be elected to succeed him who would not benefit the old soldiers in Congress, has created some disturbance among the Alliance forces and corresponding confidence among the Ingalls people.

The question was whether the memorial should be referred to a special committee or should be spread upon the House journal. The Republicans insisted upon the latter proceeding, while the Alliance leaders urged the former. The resolution was finally referred to the committee, the vote being 87 yeas and 38 nays. Thirteen Alliance members voted with the Republicans, while the eight Democrats voted with the Alliance. This vote is taken as a possible indication of the vote on Senator.

THE MONTANA COMPROMISE.

Further Complications May Arise in the Settlement.

The joint committee representing the Republican and Democratic sides of the Montana House has signed the compromise agreement submitted by the Democrats. The point raised with reference to which journal of proceedings should be adopted was finally disposed of by an agreement to leave the matter to two senators.

If either journal is adopted legal complications will arise and it is possible that the new organization will commence with a new journal. According to the terms of the compromise the Democrats concede three of the five contestants from Silver Bow to the Republicans, thus giving the Republicans 23 members to 27, but the Democrats will have the organization of the House.

HILL IS SENATOR.

Democrats Turn Out and Vote for Cleveland's Enemy.

Every member of both houses of the New York legislature was present when the joint ballot for United States Senator was taken on Jan. 21. The vote, as announced, gave D. B. Hill 81 votes, Wm. M. Evarts 79 votes. D. B. Hill was declared elected.

Platt a Winner.

Both houses of the Connecticut legislature met in joint convention on Jan. 21. The roll call began on the vote for United States Senator at 12:40, and the result announced was as follows: Total number of votes 275; necessary to elect 138. Orville B. Platt received 141 and Carlos French 134. Mr. Platt was declared elected.

Senator Jones.

Both houses of the Arkansas legislature balloted for U. S. senator on January 20, the result being the re-lection of James K. Jones, who received every Democratic vote, the Republican and Union labor votes being divided.

In joint session on Jan. 21 the General Assembly completed the work of re-electing James K. Jones United States Senator by the following vote: Jones, Dem., 106; Trieber, Rep., 14; scattering, 5.

The Pennsylvania Vote.

The vote for United States senator in the Pennsylvania senate on Jan. 20, resulted as follows: Cameron (Rep.), 37; Black (Dem.), 15. Senator Logan (Dem.) voted for J. C. Aibly. Three Democrats absent and not voting. In the house the vote was: Cameron (Rep.), 113; Black (Dem.) 77; Taggart (Ind. Rep.), 7.

Mitchell Re-Elected.

The Oregon Senate and House balloted in separate session for United States Senator on January 20, to succeed J. H. Mitchell. In the Senate the ballot resulted: J. H. Mitchell, Republican, 22; B. Goldsmith, Democrat, 6. In the House the vote was Mitchell, 41; Goldsmith, 19.

Gallinger Declared Elected.

The New Hampshire Senate and House met in joint convention on January 21, and declared Jacob H. Gallinger elected United States Senator to the full term of six years from March 4, 1891. Ezra S. Stearns, (Republican) was elected secretary of state.

Can Pull Down His Vest.

Both houses of the Missouri legislature on Jan. 21 met in joint session and voted for United States senator as follows: Vest, (Dem.,) 130; Headie, (Rep.) 32; Leonard, (Labor,) 1. Senator Vest was therefore declared re-elected.

Voorhees Elected.

In joint convention of the Indiana legislature on January 21 the votes of the two houses for United States senator were compared and D. W. Voorhees declared elected. Voorhees received 110 votes and Gov. Hovey received 40.

Wm. F. Vilas for Senator.

In the joint Democratic legislative caucus at Madison, Wis., on Jan. 22, Wm. F. Vilas, postmaster general and secretary of Interior under Cleveland, was nominated for United States senator. The Republicans will cast a complimentary vote for Mr. Spooner.

There Will Be No Choice.

After detailing the vote for United States senator from South Dakota, on Jan. 23, the *Pioneer Press* correspondent in Pierre, S. D., says: The sentiment seems to be that the contest will be an extended one, with the chances just about even that there will be no choice this session.

Senator Hansbrough.

Ex-Congressman Hansbrough was elected United States Senator to succeed Pierce, of North Dakota, on the 17th ballot. The Democratic vote went to Hansbrough. The war on Pierce was owing to the manner in which he distributed patronage.

Senator Squire.

The Washington legislature in joint session on Jan. 21, elected Watson C. Squire, United States senator. The vote was as follows: Squire, 58; W. H. Calkins, 30; Thomas Carroll, (Dem.) 21.

Senator Mitchell.

The Oregon legislature on Jan. 21, in joint session, re-elected John H. Mitchell, United States senator, to succeed himself.

Ingalls' Strength.

At the first caucus meeting of the Kansas Republicans of both Houses, on Jan. 23, 61 votes were all that could be counted for Ingalls for United States senator. There are three Republican senators who have positively refused to enter any Republican senatorial caucus.

To Repeal the Bennett Law.

There is little doubt that the Wisconsin Democrats will succeed in their effort to repeal the Bennett school law, though the Republicans will make a determined fight for its retention. The Democrats will then present a new measure to correct the defects in the old law of 1879, and providing for compulsory education and the prohibition of child labor in factories.

A Democratic Hogg.

Gov. Hogg and Lieutenant Governor Pendleton, of Texas, were inaugurated on January 20. There were about 3,000 spectators present, including delegations from other points in the state. Gen. Ross, the retiring governor, delivered an address.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE SILVER POOL.

David T. Littler Talks to the Investigation Committee.

The silver pool investigation committee adjourned on Jan. 22, until Saturday, but Mr. David T. Littler, of Illinois, who was mentioned as the agent of Senator Cameron in the purchase of silver bullion, appeared at the capitol on Jan. 23, and as he asked to be examined at once, a meeting was arranged for the afternoon.

Chairman Dingley opened the examination with this question: "Have you any knowledge of purchases of silver bullion, or certificates, by any pool, syndicate, association or by any individual during the pendency of the silver legislation, or since that time?

Mr. Littler—"I have knowledge of but two transactions. On my own account I purchased between forty and fifty thousand dollars worth of silver some time in the early part of the summer. That embraced every transaction in which I was personally interested. I purchased silver exchange on Calcutta, India, for the reason that the rate of interest in New York was larger than would be required to carry exchange. No gentleman was associated with me in that transaction. I bought and sold in the open market. The purchase and sale were before any legislation was had."

He was then asked if he had purchased silver for Senator Cameron.

Mr. Littler replied: "Yes; I bought a small amount of silver for Cameron. I don't remember the exact amount, about $100,000 worth. That was some two or three weeks after I made the purchase on my own account, and it was pending the silver legislation. It was before Congress had taken action on it; no, I do not remember the exact date, but it was before final action."

"Did you buy for any other senator, representative, or government official?"

"I did not offer to do so. I want to state about Cameron. He met me one day. I had been talking with divers members, senators and others. I did not seek to disguise the fact that I had bought some silver, feeling that I had a right to do it, and gave as my opinion, when asked, that silver was a purchase, and that there was money in it."

"Cameron knew I had purchased some, and when he met me one day he said, in his gruff way: 'I want you to buy some silver for me.' I think he opened the subject, although I do not remember about it."

MASTERED THE SITUATION.

Republicans Are Waiting for a Quorum of Their Own Members.

The Democrats in the Senate on Jan. 22, were taken entirely by surprise when Mr Aldrich moved the consideration of his resolution for a cloture rule. As he made the motion Mr. Harris and Mr. Gorman simultaneously jumped up in utter astonishment. They had supposed that they would be allowed to go on to debate indefinitely the hypocritical motion they offered in regard to Tuesday's journal. The rules of the Senate do not require that the journal of any other than the preceding day shall be approved before other business shall be transacted.

The Democrats had overlooked this fact and hence their surprise at Mr. Aldrich's motion. For once they were outgeneralled by the Republicans, and though a further and persistent attempt at delay was made, Mr. Aldrich finally got his resolution before the Senate.

In the several votes that were taken the deal that has been hinted at between the silver men and the Democrats was plainly manifest as Messrs. Stewart, Teller, Jones and Wolcott all voted against their party and Stewart and Teller undertook to catechise Mr. Aldrich in the interest of their Democratic allies.

The vice president's ruling in behalf of the transaction of business came in for as much denunciation from the Democrats as did any of those which Speaker Reed made in the House; but Mr. Morton was more than fair to the opposition, giving them opportunity to debate motions which they themselves admitted were not debatable.

Republicans Win the Battle.

The struggle in the Senate went on until January 23, when the Vice President ruled that Mr. Aldrich's motion to proceed to the consideration of the cloture rule was in order, and overruled Mr. Harris's point of order. Mr. Harris appealed but the chair was sustained; yeas, 35; nays, 30, Messrs. Teller, Wolcott and Stewart voting with the Democrats. Mr. Aldrich moved to proceed to the consideration of his resolution (cloture), and Mr. Gorman moved to table it. The vice president submitted the questions to the Senate and Mr. Gorman's motion to table was defeated: Yeas, 30; nays, 35, and Mr. Aldrich's motion to consider the cloture resolution was adopted—yeas, 36; nays, 33, Mr. Jones, of Nevada, also joining with the Democrats in opposing it.

SOUTHERN BLUFF.

The Talk About the World's Fair Intended to Scare Congress.

Commenting upon the action of several Southern legislatures in declining to take steps to participate in the World's fair, pending the consideration of the elections bill, on January 24, Senator Cullom, of Illinois, said he did not believe such proceedings would have any effect upon senators favorably disposed toward the bill. He does not think the Southern states are sincere in their action, but are bluffing to influence congressmen who are working in the interest of the fair. Representative Butterworth, of Ohio, said the question was a grave one, and if ten or a dozen states should decline to participate in the fair, its success might be jeopardized. He hoped that the fair would be kept out of politics.

Representative Candler, of Massachusetts, chairman of the World's Fair committee, said he did not think the sentiment of the people was fairly represented in the proposed action.

Representative Abner Taylor, of Illinois, believes the fair will be a success, even if all the Southern States decline to participate. He does not think the action of the Southern legislatures will influence any votes on the elections bill.

Senator Berry, of Arkansas, said he had not attempted to influence the Arkansas legislature in the matter, but fully endorsed its proceedings. Arkansas proposed to make liberal appropriations for an exhibit, but if the elections bill became a law, business in that state will be impaired, and the flow of immigration and capital stopped.

HARRISON IS FIRM.

He Rebukes Quay and Cameron For Their Past Deeds.

The President has again made Senator Cameron feel the weight of his displeasure for the course in opposing the wishes of the administration and the majority of the party on vital questions.

The President Jan. 22, nominated Judge Acheson, of Pittsburg, to be United States circuit judge for the Third judicial circuit. Acheson was opposed by both Senators Cameron and Quay, who, of course, had candidates of their own for this important place.

Congressman Dalzell, of Pittsburg, backed Acheson, carrying off the prize from both Senators. Acheson's appointment is generally admitted to be an excellent one.

To Investigate the Railroads.

The Anderson resolution directing the Interstate commerce commission to report to Congress all the information it has with reference to the Western railroad agreement, and whether or not it violates the interstate commerce law, was to-day ordered to be favorably reported to the House by the Commerce committee.

The Russian Jews.

Representatives Cummings, of New York, and Catchings, of Mississippi, called upon Secretary Blaine on Jan. 23, and presented to him resolutions adopted by the Hebrews of Greenville, Miss., asking the secretary to protest against the persecution of the Jews in Russia.

Cleared the Docket.

The docket of the House pensions committee was cleaned up on Jan. 23, about 80 private pension bills being acted upon. None of the bills were of special importance.

Nominations.

The President on Jan. 23 sent to the Senate the following nominations: Marcus W. Acheson, U. S. circuit judge for the third judicial circuit; Col. Daniel W. Flagler, chief of ordinance, with rank of brigadier general.

51ST CONGRESS—2D SESSION.

Synopsis of the Proceedings for the Past Week.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—The Democrats spent the day in killing time, but the cloture rule was taken up before adjournment.

In the House, Mr. [illegible], of Texas, became very noisy because the speaker would not allow him to interfere with the business of that body, and had to be seated by the sergeant-at-arms.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—The Senate spent the entire day in a wrangle over the approval of the journal of Tuesday and adjourned at midnight, with the journal still unapproved. In the House, the wrangle of Tuesday was continued and no business transacted.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—The Senate, after an all-day's wrangle, decided to consider the cloture rule, and took a recess to Friday, so as to avoid trouble over an approval of the journal.

In the House, District of Columbia bills were passed.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—The Senate continued in session on the legislative day of

Thursday, discussing the cloture rule. The House spent most of the time wrangling over the journal.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—In the Senate the cloture rule was laid aside, and the apportionment bill taken up.

In the House the time was spent in discussing the journal and in roll calls, until it was earned that the cloture rule had been laid aside in the Senate, when an adjournment was taken.

THE CLOTURE RULE.

It Was Laid Aside in the Senate on Monday.

The Senate met at noon on Jan. 26, in continuation of the legislative day of Thursday last, the pending question being the resolution to amend the rules by providing a method of closing debate.

Mr. Morgan resumed the floor and continued his argument begun on Saturday in opposition to the proposed rule and to the elections bill, both of which measures, he claimed, (on the authority of the New York *Times*) to be for the advancement of Mr. Harrison's project for re-election.

The Cloture Rule Laid Aside.

At 1:20, Mr. Morgan yielded for a motion by Mr. Wolcott to proceed to the consideration of the apportionment bill. Mr. Dolph moved to lay that motion on the table and the motion was rejected amid much applause—yeas, 34; nays, 35.

Senators Cameron, Jones of Nevada, Stewart, Teller, Washburn and Wolcott voted with the Democrats, and Mr. Ingalls was paired with Mr. Sanders. The vote was then taken on Mr. Wolcott's motion to take up the apportionment bill, and it was carried—yeas, 35; nays 34.

ASKED TO RESIGN.

Republicans Making It Very Warm for Senator Cameron.

There is much indignation among Pennsylvania Republican members of the House at the course of Senator Cameron in voting to lay aside the cloture rule and take up the apportionment bill.

A movement was started to get up a formal letter to be signed by all the Pennsylvania Republican delegation of the House, requesting Cameron to resign his seat in the Senate, so that the legislature might have a chance to elect a Republican.

It was afterwards thought best not to issue this letter, but Representative Dalzell, of Pittsburg, voiced the sentiment of his colleagues in an interview declaring that Cameron can no longer be regarded as a Republican, and should resign.

The President is very indignant at the course of the Senate, and is understood to have expressed in vigorous terms his disapprobation of the Republican Senators who had aided the Democrats.

BERING SEA.

The Government's Brief Filed in the Case To-day.

The brief of Attorney General Miller, in reply to the application of the Canadian government for a writ of prohibition in the case of the W. P. Sayward, libelled for catching seal in Bering sea 40 miles from shore, was filed with the Supreme court on January 25. The position of the United States government is thus stated briefly:

"The government of the United States supposes the filing of the petition for a writ of prohibition to the District court of Alaska in this case for the following reasons:

"First—That the Supreme court has no power in any case to issue a writ of prohibition to the Sitka court because it is not a district court of the United States; being merely a territorial court.

He argued further that the question of jurisdiction of the Alaska court, which the petitioners seek to present, cannot be raised on the record of admiralty proceedings on file with the Supreme court; because the face of these proceedings show jurisdiction in the Alaska court, and after sentence in such cases, heard and argued, prohibition "will not issue."

In concluding his argument he held that conceding all the facts averred in the petition the question of jurisdiction of Alaskan courts depends upon the extent of the dominion of United States in Behring sea. This, he maintained, is a political question to be decided by the political department of the government—the Executive and Congress; both of which have decided against petitioner's contention, and this decision, he held, must be conclusive upon the judiciary. No consideration, whatever, the attorney general said, had been given in his answer to the question of international law, which is now, and has been for the past six years, the subject of diplomatic correspondence between Great Britain and the United States with reference to the right of this country to assert a territorial jurisdiction in Bering sea to the extent of protecting its seal fisheries beyond the three-mile limit ordinarily fixed as the boundary of territorial jurisdiction of countries bordering on the sea. Such a question, the attorney general respectfully insisted, is not within the cognizance of the Supreme court, and he, therefore, did not discuss it.

The Raum Investigation.

J. D. Ferguson, National bank examiner, was called to the stand by the Raum investigating committee, on Jan. 26, but aside from securing information already made public, with regard to the Raum note, endorsed by Mr. Lemon and held by the National Bank of the Republic, no facts were elicited. Mr. Cooper wanted to know if the witness had found of Mr. Raum's paper in the Citizens' National bank, in which Mr. Lemon is a directors. After a heated colloquy, the committee decided that the witness should not answer the question. Green B. Raum, jr., then made a statement denying charges made by Mr. Cooper, relative to the care of his horses by O'Donneil.

Cameron on the Stand.

In the silver pool investigation on Jan. 27, Senator Cameron testified that he bought silver on margin in the early part of June, before the silver bill had been passed by the Senate and disposed of it before the bill became a law. He had no knowledge of any other senator, representative or official of the government having any interest in the purchase of silver.

Mrs. Harrison Ill.

Mrs. Harrison is suffering with a severe cold, and was compelled to abandon the public reception set for Saturday afternoon.

KALAKAUA'S REMAINS.

A Nation Will Honor the Dead—Funeral Arrangements.

The body of the late King Kalakaua was embalmed on Jan. 20, and the next day the remains were placed in a metal casket, hermetically sealed, and conveyed to mortuary chapel of Trinity church, where they were guarded by a detail from the United States army forces there. The remains will not lie in state, and will not be exhibited to the public.

A Big Srike Coming.

The miners of the United States have just completed their plans for the greatest industrial battle ever inaugurated in America. The conflict between the miners and the mine owners for eight hours, will take place on the first of May and will involve 150,000 men. The above statement was made on Jan. 22 by W. J. Dillon, United States organizer of the American Federation of Labor. Continuing he said:

"In the states of Illinois, Alabama, Tennessee, Kentucky, Indiana and Ohio, there are at least 75,000 miners. In the anthracite region of Pennsylvania there are 25,000 miners. On the river and railroads in the Pittsburg district there are nearly 12,000 men. Up in Clearfield and the surrounding counties there are 10,000 more. In the aggregate we figure on about 150,000 miners in the United States. Although miners are generally paid by the bushel, they desire to place a limit on their working hours."

A Sturdy Protest.

Faneuil Hall, floor and galleries, were packed at noon on January 20 day with the substantial business men of Boston gathered at the call of Mayor Mathews to formally protest against the free coinage of silver. The platform was occupied by some of the most distinguished statesmen, financiers and educators of Massachusetts.

GENERAL NEWS.

NEW YORK SHUT OUT.

A Storm Cuts the Metropolis Off from the Rest of the World.

New York was isolated on Monday morning, Jan. 26, telegraphic communication being only partiall restored. The Postal Telegraph company was without a single wire west, and the Western Union had but one in working order. Large forces of men were at work clearing the streets of fallen poles and broken wires, caused by the snow, sleet and rain storm of Sunday.

By order of the mayor, all electric companies were obliged to suspend operations, but not before a number of horses had been killed by coming in contact with the broken wires. The whole force of the police and the fire department were doing patrol duty to guard against fires, as all the fire alarm wires within the city were down.

The streets were rendered almost impassable by the fallen poles and tangled wires. But the large orce of repair men which was ordered from all directions, was able to have communication largely restored by evening.

The storm did great damage throughout New England, and especially between New Haven and New York, where all the wires were down, and the only communication was by rail. Twelve to fifteen inches of snow fell.

The storm which set in at 11 o'clock Saturday night and continued until noon Sunday, was the severest of the season thus far. About six inches of snow fell, and it was of the wet, clinging kind, that fastened itself to everything it touched, loading trees until they were shorn of their branches and fell prostrate, while their trunks snapped off as though they had been mere twigs, and clinging to the electric wires until they gave way under the pressure and broke in all directions, or until the poles on which they were strung fell, crushed by the immense weight.

The poles fell across streets and against houses, blocking all traffic on the former and threatening death and destruction to the latter and their inmates. At daylight Sunday morning the work of destruction had commenced, and it continued until the snow fall ceased at noon, when the wrecks of trees and telegraph poles were to be found on every street, while irregular festoons of wire were hanging on every hand and detached lengths of wire were strung on every sidewalk. No such work of destruction has been known since the great blizzard of March, 1888, and it is a question if that memorable storm was more serious in its effects upon the telegraph wires of the city.

Early in the morning telegraphic and telephonic connections were broken, and, while the snow did not offer a bar to railroad traffic, the prostrate poles and fallen wires prevented the running of cars on many streets, and even the elevated railroad trains were compelled to move cautiously, and were often brought to a stop by the wires that had fallen across the tracks.

Early Sunday evening Acting Superintendent of Police Byrnes issued a general order calling upon the police to use extraordinary vigilance during the night, as the criminal class might be disposed to take advantage of the disastrous condition of affairs and commit depredations against life and property.

CLOSER TRADE RELATIONS.

Canada Wants the Honor of Taking the First Step.

The Toronto *Globe*, (Liberal) in an article on the negotiations with Washington, says: "It will be found, when the facts are known, that the Canadian and British side was the first to informally suggest closer trade relations with the United States, as the means of solving the existing problems.

"The administration at Washington responded also informally to these feelers by offering to throw down the customs barriers altogether, or appoint a joint commission to examine the ground with that end in view and there the matter rests for the present. So far, the prime fact disclosed, is that Mr. Blaine is willing to treat for a very broad trade arrangement.

"Whilst hampered by their bargain with manufacturers our ministers are pressing for an emasculated and one-sided form of reciprocity, which they know it is not in his power to concede. It would be absurd to expect the Americans, as Sir John MacDonald did no later than August, to agree to reciprocity in natural products only."

WILL POOL ISSUES.

Western States to Unite in Fixing the Rate of Interest.

A resolution was adopted by the Nebraska House on January 21 that a committee of three be appointed to correspond with legislatures of Kansas, North and South Dakota, Minnesota and Colorado, for the purpose of securing an agreement by those states on a common rate of interest as low as may be practicable.

The reasons cited for this action are that it might be injudicious for a single state to attempt a lower rate of interest without the concurrence of others, as money power would concentrate itself upon that state and, by withdrawing loans, make the law obnoxious and securo its repeal.

GROVER IS COMING BACK.

He Will Visit Ohio on April 3 to Talk to Springfield.

Ex-President Grover Cleveland at the Thurman banquet promised Mayor Burnett, Hon. W. S. Thomas, and other prominent citizens of Springfield, Ohio, ies, to be present at the Jefferson club's annual banquet April 3. Mayor Burnett has sent his formal invitation, and active arrangements are in progress for the affair, which promises to equal the great Thurman banquet.

To Give Woman Suffrage.

A bill was introduced in the Kansas House on January 21 to confer the right of suffrage on women. The bill is very brief. The first section provides that women 21 years of age and possessing all the other necessary qualifications of voters shall be entitled to vote at all general, special and municipal elections in the state the same as men. The second section provides that women 21 years old, and over shall be entitled to be voted for and hold any office in the state. The Alliance members are practically unanimous on the question of woman suffrage.

Iowa Prohibitionists.

The Iowa state Prohibition conference, under the joint auspices of the national and state committees, opened at Des Moines on January 23, with a large attendance of delegates. The convention will take measures in the direction of strengthening the party machinery, and will also suggest methods for a stringent enforcement of the law, and a prosecution to the end of all the violators.

In Aid of the Negro.

The London *Times* on Jan. 21 published the concluding paper in a remarkable series of articles on the negro question in America. The article proposes the adoption of a system of assisted negro emigration and compensation, and points to the central belt of Africa as the most suitable region for such emigrants.

Made Her a New Nose.

A surgeon of Decatur, Illinois, has just completed a novel surgical operation. He removed part of four ribs of a cat and inserted them in the nose of a young lady, forming a perfect bridge for the nose. The bones of the nose had decayed and were removed. This is said to be the first operation of the kind known in the annals of surgery.

Saloons Closed in Kentucky.

The mayor of Owensboro, Kentucky, on January 24 notified every business man in the city that his place of business must be closed and locked on the 25th, in compliance with the Sunday law, which has heretofore been disregarded. The saloons were all closed for the first time in twenty years.

His Eighth Wife Dead.

Lucy Decker Young, eighth wife of Brigham Young, is dead. Ther are only seven left, including Amelia Folsom, the taorite.

THE FIGHT FOR LIQUOR.

Saloon Men Making a Raid on World's Fair Territory.

When the town of Hyde Park was annexed to Chicago there were certain districts in it under which a village ordinance prohibited the sale of liquors, and a city ordinance was passed recognizing such districts. One of these districts adjoin Jackson Park, where most of the world's fair is to be held.

For this reason saloon-keepers were anxious to get a footing there, and Michael J. Morrison, backed by the distillers and brewers, brought suit to compel the mayor to issue to him a license for a saloon in the prohibited district. The action was based on the ground that the making of a prohibition district covering only a part of a town or city was unconstitutional, being discrimination and class legislation.

Judge McConnell rendered his decision in the case at on Chicago Jan. 26, denying the prayer of the petitioner for a writ of mandamus to compel the mayor to issue the license. The court upheld the ordinance and declared that under the decisions of the Supreme Court the liquor traffic was something that could be regulated and prohibited. He said that he did not think the ordinance unconstitutional in that technical sense which would allow a court to declare it so. An appeal was prayed, and allowed to the Supreme court.

FROM ENGLAND TO CHICAGO.

The Proposed Steamship Line May be Established.

About two years ago a syndicate was formed in London, whose object was to build and operate a line of steamships to run from some point in England to Chicago, bringing out miscellaneous freight, and carrying dressed beef and dairy products back. Nothing was done at that time, owing to the fact that Canadian canals would not accommodate ships drawing nine feet of water.

Recently the shallowest canal has been so far improved as to afford a depth of a little over nine feet, and the project is being pushed with a vigor which indicates that the salt water ships may soon be steamed up and down the great lakes. An agent of this syndicate is now on a visit to the different lake cities making contracts for freight by the new line, and so far has met with sufficient success to satisfy him that the undertaking will be a success. The capital stock of the company will be $5,000,000 and there will be ten steamships built to begin with. These steamships will cost from $125,000 to $150,000 each, and will form a weekly line with two ships running wild.

THE LATE GEORGE BANCROFT.

The Burial Took Place in Worcester, Massachusetts.

The burial of the late George Bancroft took place at Worcester, Mass., on January 21. The funeral party reached there on the New York & New England railway at 6:45 a. m. The casket was taken to the baggage room where hundreds of people viewed it and the magnificent floral tributes, which included those from the Emperor of Germany, the President, the Vice President, Chief Justice Fuller and many others. Accompanying the remains were Mr. John C. Bancroft, son of the deceased; Col. Alexander Bliss, stepson, and M. A. Taylor. At 10:30 a procession was formed and the remains were taken to Rural cemetery and interred in the family lot. Meanwhile the bells were tolled and in the public schools exercises commemorative of the dead historian were held.

ON JANUARY 27.

Workmen Commence on the World's Fair Buildings.

The first spadeful of earth taken out for the exposition work was dug on the lake front on Tuesday, Jan. 27. The grounds and buildings committee of the world's fair, in accordance with a resolution of the directors passed January 21, formally took possession of the lake front park.

Preliminaries will then be taken to erect upon the Lake Front park and fronting upon Michigan avenue boulevard a temporary structure for the use of the construction bureau of the world's Columbian exposition, said building to be of suitable dimensions for the use of those who will be employed in superintending the constructions to be placed upon Lake Front park for exposition purposes.

FIFTY MEN KILLED.

Awful Explosion in a Pennsylvania Coal Shaft.

A as explosion on January 27, in the mammoth shaft of the H. C. Frick Coke company's shaft, about ten miles from Mount Pleasant, Pa., occurred about 9 o'clock.

Between 50 and 80 men were in the mine at the time of the explosion.

Eighteen bodies have been taken out, and it is estimated 50 of the men are killed.

Silver Coinage.

On Jan. 20, the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce adopted the following resolutions concerning coinage of silver:

Resolved, By the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce and Merchants Exchange, that the action of the United States Senate in passing a bill providing for the free coinage of silver, is a most dangerous menace to the business interests of the country.

Resolved, That this association respectfully, but earnestly, protests against the passing by the House of Representatives of the United States of the Senate free coinage bill, and that a copy of these resolutions be promptly forwarded to the Speaker of that body.

Indicted by the Grand Jury.

The Minneapolis *Journal* of January 28 claims to have positive information that John M. Eagan, president and general manager of the Kansas City road, and C. H. Holdridge, general agent, have been indicted by the U. S. grand jury for violating sections 2 and 8 of the interstate commerce law prohibiting discrimination in rates.

Drove the Chinese Out.

Reports came from Milton, a few miles from Pendleton, Ore., January 23, that Chinese were driven out of town by a mob. One hundred men went to the Chinese quarters and led the celestials out with ropes around their necks. It is thought the mob consisted of discharged railroad station hands and their sympathizers in Milton.

Chicago Flooded With Laborers.

Chief of Police Marsh estimates that there are between 4,000 and 5,000 men in the city who are unable to obtain work. Most of them are artisans who came there in anticipation that work on the World's fair buildings would begin ere this time. He fears that many of them will be driven to crime through want.

Will Sink Oil Wells.

The striking of a 25-barrel oil well Saturday in Mountain valley, 40 miles from Florence, Ala., has renewed the interest in boring for oil. Several companies secured options on large tracts of land last year, but have never developed them. One company has secured options on 8,000 acres, and is raising $10,000 to bore for oil.

Want a Direct Election.

The Minnesota House has accepted, by a vote of 81 to 11, the joint resolution petitioning the Minnesota Congressional delegation to support the submission of a constitutional amendment providing for the election of United States Senators by popular vote.

Francis Murphy Ill.

Francis Murphy, the great temperance evangelist, is suffering from nervous prostration from overwork. He is at the home of a friend in Morristown, Ind., and quite ill.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Cure SICK HEADACHE.
25 Cents a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

SKINS ON FIRE

With AGONIZING ECZEMAS and other ITCHING, BURNING, SCALY, and BLOTCHY SKIN and SCALP DISEASES are relieved in the majority of cases by a single application of the Cuticura Remedies, and speedily, permanently, and economically cured, when physicians, hospitals, and all other remedies fail. Cuticura Remedies are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times, are absolutely pure, and may be used in the treatment of every humor, from the simplest facial blemishes to the severest diseases of the blood, skin, and scalp.

CUTICURA

The great Skin Cure, instantly allays the most intense itching, burning, and inflammation, permits rest and sleep, clears the scalp of crusts and scales, speedily soothes and heals raw and irritated surfaces, and restores the hair. CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, is indispensable in cleansing diseased surfaces. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier, and greatest of Humor Remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause. Hence the CUTICURA REMEDIES cure every disease and humor of the skin, from pimples to scrofula.

"HOW TO CURE DISEASES OF THE SKIN, SCALP, AND BLOOD" mailed free to any address, 64 pages, 300 Diseases, 50 Illustrations, 100 Testimonials. A book of priceless value to every sufferer. CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

An Eye for Beauty is satisfied beyond expression when it gazes upon a skin purified and beautified by Cuticura Soap, incomparably the greatest of skin purifiers and beautifiers, while rivalling in delicacy and surpassing in purity the most expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. Price, 25c.

POLITICAL AFFAIRS.

(Continued from Seventh Page.)

PIFFER NOMINATED

By the Alliance Men in the Kansas Legislature for Ingalls' Seat.

The alliance caucus that nominated Judge W. A. Peffer on Jan. 24, as its choice for United States Senator to succeed Mr. Ingalls did not adjourn until 1:15 o'clock in the morning There were 17 candidates and on the "drop one" rule it took an equal number of ballots to arrive at a final choice.

The list of candidates in the order of their strength on the first ballot was as follows: W. A. Peffer, P. P. Elder, speaker of the House; John Willits, defeated Alliance candidate for governor; John Davis, congressman-elect from the Fifth district; J. W. Bridenthal, from Chetopia; Frank Doster, judge of the District court at Holton; A. H. Snyder, formerly a union labor organizer; Judge Vrooman, of Kansas City, Kas.; Gen. J. H. Ryce, of Fort Scott; W. S. Cogswell; David Overmeyer, formerly a Democrat of Topeka; F. M. Scott, James Maxson, W. A. Olds, John Hart, of Sedgwick county; J. R. Osborn, defeated Alliance candidate for secretary of state, and W. A. Harris, the stock raiser of Leavenworth county.

On each ballot the candidate receiving the lowest number was dropped. The names were dropped from the bottom of the list in about the order named. The balloting finally narrowed itself down to Peffer, Willits, Elder and Doster. The latter was dropped on the fourteenth ballot. The next ballot threw out Mr. Elder and the final ballot stood Peffer 56, Willits 38. The Elder forces take this defeat very bitterly, and there is a rumor that they may not stand by the nominee.

The Farmers Vote Solidly for Senator Peffer.

On Jan. 27 Peffer received the full Alliance vote for Senator in the House.

Views of the Man Selected to Represent Kansas.

Up to a year ago Judge Peffer was a Republican, when he joined the Farmers' Alliance. To a reporter, on January 27, he said that he favored the unlimited coinage of silver and a conservative expansion of the currency along other lines.

He was in favor, he said, of protection to home industries, but believed that the best protection did not always result from high tariff. Protection by tariff as a general principle, he said, was wrong. The high tariff should be called into aid only the individual struggling industries. He now favored an average ad valorem duty of 20 per cent. He was opposed to the force bill.

Judge Peffer published a book on economic questions a year ago entitled "The Way Out." It embodied his views on the financial questions and favored the loaning of the money by the government to individuals at 3 or 3 per cent with real estate security. Judge Peffer is still convinced that laws embodying this view should be enacted.

[William Alfred Peffer was born in Cumberland county, Pennsylvania, September 10, 1831. He is of Dutch parentage. He is a self made man. His schooling was obtained between the ages of 10 and 19, when he attended the public school seven months of each year. At the age of 15 years he was made made master of a small district school and taught there until he was 19. In 1850 he caught the gold fever and went to California, where he remained two years. He made considerable money and returned to Pennsylvania in 1852. There he married Sarah Jane Barber, and removed to Indiana. He engaged in farming near Crawfordsville. There business reverses impoverished him and he went to southwest Missouri where he continued farming. In the breaking out of the war he left the state and enlisted in the 83d Illinois volunteers. He served until June 26, 1865, having been detailed principally on detached duty as quartermaster and adjutant. During the two latter years of his service he devoted himself to the study of law. At the close of the war he settled at Clarkesville, Tenn., practicing law. He remained at Clarkesville until 1870, when he moved to Kansas, taking up a claim in Wilson county. He moved to Fredonia in 1874, and there established the Fredonia *Journal*, a weekly newspaper, at the same time continuing his law practice, after which he moved to Coffeyville, Coffey county, and established the Coffeyville *Journal*. In 1874 he was elected to the state senate as a Republican, and served one term. He was a delegate to the national Republican convention in 1880. In that year he moved to Topeka, assumed editorial control of the *Kansas Farmer*, and afterward bought the paper. He has been engaged in the publication of that paper ever since. The paper has a wide circulation among the Kansas farmers and has much influence over them. He joined the Farmers' Alliance movement a year ago, and in the spring of last year began a bitter, determined warfare against Mr. Ingalls's re-election. The *Kansas Farmer* each week urged the retirement of Mr. Ingalls, and when the late campaign was in conception he directed it so as to make Mr. Ingalls the principal object of attack. The result was the election of an Alliance House of Representatives and Mr. Peffer's selection by the Alliance caucus as the Senatorial nominee. Judge Peffer is an even six feet tall. He is quite as slim as Mr. Ingalls, being unusually narrow chested and lank of limb. Thick black hair grows over his low, retreating forehead. His black eyes shine deep under a heavy brow. The lower features of his face are concealed by a heavy black beard, which reaches quite to his waist. His voice is deep and guttural but has a pleasing timbre. His manner of speech is slow and deliberate but not hesitating.]

THEY ARE VOTING YET.

No Change in the Situation in the Illinois Senatorial Fight.

The steering committees at both Houses of the Illinois legislature were happy on January 26. The Democrats were cheerful because they had succeeded in contradicting a false report as to pairs in time to secure the full Democratic attendance, and the Republicans were pleased because they had demonstrated the party confidence by holding every member of the joint assembly on Saturday and Monday—a feat in organization which has no precedence in past senatorial contests.

The first ballot of the day and 23d of the joint assembly resulted as follows: Palmer 101; Oglesby 100; Streeter 3—no change from previous ballots.

No Choice.

The South Dakota legislature at noon on Jan. 26 balloted for United States senator with the following result: Moody, Republican, 78; Tripp, Democrat, 24; Hardin, Ind., 24; Kyle, Ind., 14; Cross, Ind., 16. The remainder were scattering. On the second ballot Senator Moody lost two votes, getting 71; Hardin gained two, receiving 26; Tripp lost one, getting 23. The remainder of the candidates received about the same as on first ballot.

Republican Knocked Out.

At 9 o'clock on the night of January 26, the South Dakota House finally, by a vote of 58 to 54, seated Blake, (Ind.), in place of Fowler, (Rep.).

WITHDRAWING THE TROOPS.

Gen. Miles Thinks All Liability for Trouble Has Passed.

The order was given on January 23 dispersing a large portion of the soldiery massed at Pine Ridge agency to suppress the Sioux uprising. The troops of the department of the Missouri, now in the field, were ordered by Gen. Miles to proceed to their several stations, except Capt. Wells's battalion of the 8th cavalry, which goes to Fort Meade, S. D. Col. Henry has instructions to seek a sheltered camp with his battalion of the 9th cavalry at a distance of not more than 10 miles from Pine Ridge. Seventy members of the first infantry, Col. Shafter, San Francisco, have been allowed to transfer at will to regiments now here and belonging to other departments. These changes still leave four troops of the Seventh cavalry, Capron's light battery of the First artillery, all of the 1st, 2d and 17th infantry, the sixth cavalry and two companies of the 8th infantry in the field.

No Change in the Situation—Chippewas Continue Ugly.

Adjutant General Mullen telegraphed on January 26 from St. Hillaire that there is no change in the situation around Thief River Falls. The Chippewas continue to threaten the whites, but it is believed a judicious display of Winchesters will cause a subsidence of the trouble without bloodshed.

Gen. Mullen has concluded to place 100 stand of arms and 2,000 rounds of ammunition in the hands of citizens at Thief River Falls. Investigation goes to show that the serious trouble between the whites and the Chippewas has resulted not from the messiah craze, but from the depredations of the former upon the timber upon the reservation.

The Indians Will Not Go to Washington for Some Time.

The dispatch received by Col. Corbin on January 26 from Gen. Miles, saying that he had 30 of the hostile chiefs with him enroute to Chicago, and that they would be taken to Fort Sheridan seems to indicate an important change in the plans of the war department regarding the disposition to be made of the leaders of the hostiles.

A Chicago paper says: "The announcement that the Indians are to be rounded up at Fort Sheridan will cause considerable surprise as it had been generally believed that they would be taken on to Washington to have a pow-wow with the Great Father. The Indians themselves, without doubt, share this belief, otherwise it would be no easy matter to prevail on them to leave Pine Ridge Agency and come East. The purpose of the War department in the matter is not fully understood."

Will Lay Down Their Arms.

Brigadier General Curry, W. N. G., telegraphs from Coulee City that he has had a conference with seventy Indians, including all the chiefs in Okanogan county, and that they agreed to stop dancing or carrying of arms, except when hunting.

The Weather Abroad.

In England, France and Austria bright sunshine prevails and rapid thaws continue. Havoc has been caused in Western Germany by floods. In Berlin and Eastern Germany, however, terrific snow storms are raging. The Elbe and the Weiser are nearly free from ice; navigation has been resumed on those two rivers. Numerous wrecks on the Ionian sea are reported.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The money market was extremely easy during the past week, and this condition is likely to continue for some time in the future. The New York banks took up the last of the clearing-house certificates, and the last visible mark of the financial panic of 1890 is now removed. Money on call loaned at New York between the extremes of 5 and 2 per cent, the average not being over 3; renewals were made at 4 per cent, while banks and trust companies reduced their minimum rote to 5 per cent. A marked change has come over transactions in time loans. In place of borrowers seeking lenders, the latter were employing brokers to offer loans, and any securities listed by the New York Stock Exchange is accepted readily as security. The rates were 4¾@5 per cent of 30 to 90 days, 5½ per cent for 4 months, and 6 per cent for 6 to 7 months.

The European money market is as easy as our own. The Bank of England has reduced its discount rate to 3½ per cent. Discounts of 60 to 90-day bank paper ruled at 1⅝@1¾ per cent. The open rate for money in Paris was 1¾, Berlin 2½ and Frankfort 3 per cent.

With regard to the financial outlook in the United States, and in explanation of the expectation of easy money for some time, the New York *Financial Chronicle* of January 24, says:

> As regards silver legislation, which was so obviously affecting the markets a week ago, that influence in its more acute form has been removed, the feeling now being general that no change in the law with regard to silver is likely to be effected at this session of Congress.
>
> At the same time there is doubtless a perceptible check in the progress which was so evidently making towards a revival of business enterprise, and a renewed disposition to await events, due not only to the shock the free-coinage proposition caused, but to impatience in commercial and financial circles over the slow progress making in legislation at Washington, which encourages a fear that an extra session of Congress may be made necessary. We say fear of an extra session, for that strictly expresses the actual feeling which prevails, since of all irritants it would be difficult to mention more than one or two that would affect our industries worse than the issue of a call by the President for the meeting of Congress the coming spring or summer.

STOCKS.—The stock market for last week was dull, and at times almost stagnant. What movement existed was very irregular, though the general tendency of prices was downward, especially in the case of the stocks of the "granger" roads—those running through the great agricultural states of the West. The increasing ease of money, noted above, did not result in any disposition to buy stocks. It was a "waiting market" altogether, and the total transactions for the week insignificant in volume. *Bradstreet's*, in its issue of January 24, has this explanation:

> This unsatisfactory position of the market is, by the unanimous voice of the "street," ascribed to the uncertainty surrounding pending currency legislation at Washington. While the outcome in regard to the silver bill is a matter of so much doubt, investors and operators alike find little encouragement to take any positive action in the market, and are united only in a marked disposition to wait developments until the possible results are capable of clearer definition.
>
> Foreign participation is practically cut off for the time being, and the extreme ease of the London money market is deprived of the influence which it might otherwise exert upon speculation in American securities. The fact that foreign exchange still rules at unnaturally high figures is adduced as evidence of the current tendency of foreign financial opinion regarding the possibilities which may result from the action of our lawmakers in connection with silver and the currency.

SILVER.—For the past week silver has been dull and weak, owing to to the growing feeling that no free coinage bill will be passed at the present session of Congress, and the uncertainty whether there will any financial measure get through. There was marked irregularity in speculation in bullion certificates, which, on a small total volume of trading, declined during the week 4¾ per cent. Silver in London rose from 48d per ounce to 48⅝d, and then declined to 47½d. The quotations a week apart were:

	Jan. 17.	Jan. 23.
Bullion, London	48d	47½d
Bullion, New York	$1.05⅝	$1.03½
Bullion certificates	$1.07½@1.04	$1.04@1.03

THE STATE OF TRADE.

A Healthy Increase in Volume—Improvement in Trade.

R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade, dated New York Jan. 24 says: It has been noteworthy throughout recent financial troubles that western centers of trade have been comparatively free from disturbance or apprehension, and now the energy and growth of the west have their effect in large trade and much stronger confidence in eastern commercial centers.

In reports of this week a moderate but steady increase in the volume of business, compared with last year, is the most striking feature. At Chicago, a heavy increase in grain receipts and cured meats and hides is noted with a decrease in lard and dressed beef, but in dry goods and clothing trade is much larger than a year ago, and somewhat larger in boots and shoes. Trade is healthy and no fears are observed.

The iron trade is stiffened by the large decrease in production. The demand for bar does not improve, however; orders for plates are somewhat scarce, and trade in structural iron is only fair, but in pipes excellent. The coal trade is comparatively quiet. Copper and tin are steady and lead a little weaker.

The market for breadstuffs has been stronger and wheat has advanced a ¼c, corn 1c and oats ⅜c, while pork and lard are a shade lower. Coffee at 15c per 100 lbs. lower than a week ago on small dealings, and oil 3¾c higher, but cotton is ⅛c lower.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 380 as compared with a total of 411 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 338.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, Jan. 28, 1891.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	Jan. 27.	Jan. 20.
4's, coupons	120	120
4's, registered	120	120
Pac. 6's of '95	109	110

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, increase	$ 4,905,950
Loans, increase	2,112,400
Specie, increase	4,396,900
Legal tenders, increase	2,332,500
Deposits, increase	7,293,800
Circulation, increase	4,000

The banks now hold $24,089,775 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

Range of New York stocks to-day, as received by J. M. Cronenberg, Law Building:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Atch.	29⅝	30¼	28⅞	29⅞
A. C. O.				
Can. Sout.	48½	48¾	48½	48¾
C. C. C.	61	61⅜	61	61¼
C., B. & Q.	88	88⅝	86⅞	88⅜
C. Gas T.	40¼	40¾	39⅛	39⅞
Del. Hud				
Del. Lack	135⅝	136⅞	134⅜	136⅝
Erie	19½	19¾	19¼	19¾
Hock. Val.	26½	26½	26½	26½
J. C.	118¾	110¼	108¼	110¼
Lead Tr.	19½	19⅞	19⅜	19⅞
Lake Shore	107	107⅝	106⅞	107⅝
Lou. & Nash.	73½	74½	73¾	74½
MC.				
Mo. Pac	63¼	64¼	63¼	64¼
N. E.	36½	38	35⅞	36⅞
N. P. pf'd	70⅛	71⅜	69⅞	71⅜
N. W.	105	106¼	105	106⅛
N. Y. C.	100¾	101	100¾	101
N. A.	15¼	16⅛	15	16¼
P. M.	32½	32¾	32¼	32½
Pullman				
N. P.	27⅛	28½	26¾	28¾
R. T.	18	18⅝	17⅞	18⅝
R. I.	68½	69½	68½	69½
Read	31½	31⅞	31⅛	31⅞
Silver	104¼	104⅜	104¼	104⅛
Sugar	79⅝	81	79⅝	81
St. Paul	52⅝	54⅛	52⅝	54⅛
T. C. I.	34¾	36⅛	34¾	36½
T. Pac	14⅝	14¾	14⅝	14¾

Trade.

The general trade of the United States during the past week was of seasonable proportions. Business is on a substantial basis.

ON THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

The Stock of Grain and Prices on the Market.

Wheat was firm this fornoon. Opening ¼@⅜c lower than yesterday, it firmed up to about the same figures of the previous day. Holders were firm with buyers, slow to take hold. Wheat on passage, 72,000 bushels increase.

At Toledo No. 2 soft red wheat was worth 97¼c.

May wheat 99@99¼c, outside to close, ¼c up; July wheat, 91¼c off; August, 90@90½c, same as yesterday.

Corn dull; No. 2, 52c; No. 3, 53c.

Oats—No. 2, nominally 48.

Clover seed steady; prime cash, $4.55; February, $4.55; March, $4.60 asked.

Dressed hogs—All weights, $4.

This Afternoon's Markets.

The markets this afternoon were active, and during the latter part of the session there was a break, prices closing weak and lower. On the day's trade May wheat dropped ⅛ to ⅜c lower than the opening.

At Toledo No. 2 soft red wheat, Wabash, sold at 98c, and No. 2 soft red, Lake Shore, at 97¾c; No. 3 soft red, 93c.

May wheat, 99¼c, and finally 99⅛c; July, 91½c, and to close, 91⅛c; August wheat, 90@90½c, less price to conclude.

Corn, dull; No. 2, 51c; No. 2 May, 53c asked.

Oats, No. 2 nominally 46c.

Clover seed, steady; prime cash, $4 55; February, $4 55; March, $4 60; No. 2 seed, $4 35; prime mammoth, $4 55; receipts, 440 bags; shipments, 580 bags.

Dressed hogs, $4 00.

Prices of January and May wheat to-day:

Jan.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	....	....	....	98n
Chicago	....	....	....	....
New York	....	....	....	105¾
St. Louis	....	....	....	....
May.				
Toledo	99¼	99¾	99¼	99¼
Chicago	96⅞	97¼	96¼	96¾
New York	104½	105	104½	104½b
St. Louis	96⅞	97¼	96	96¾

The Produce Market.

Butter—Best 20c; good grades 15c.

Eggs—Cold storage, 18c; fresh, 20.

Fresh Meats—Beef, 4½@6c; veal, 5c; mutton, 8@10c; dressed hogs, $4 00.

Hides—Cured steers', 6@7½c; cured light, 4½@5½c; heavy steers', green, 5c; light, 3½c; No. 2, 2½@3c; grubby, 3c; calf, cured, 5½c; green, 7c; kip, green, 6c; market firm.

Poultry—Chickens, young, 10c; old, 9c; turkeys, 14c dressed; ducks and geese same as chickens.

Beans—$1 75@2 25 per bushel.

Potatoes—95c@$1.00 per bushel, by the car lot.

Provisions—Heavy mess pork, $12 50; short mess $13 50; clear mess, $13 00; short clear mess, $13 50. Hams—Sugar cured, 18 lbs. and over, 10½c; 15 lbs. average, 11c; 12 lbs. and under, 11½c; shoulders, 7c; breakfast bacon, clear, 9c; breakfast bacon, 8½c; smoked beef, 10c. Lard—Kettle rendered, tierces, 7c; barrels, 7c; half barrels, 7c; 50 lb tins, 7c; refined lard, tierce, 6½c; 50 lb tins, 7c; clear bacon sides, 8c; bologna sausages, 6c.

Gossip Received by J. M. Cronenberg, Law Building.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 27.—Our opinion has never changed in regard to wheat, and we think the position is stronger to-day than we have ever seen it. We can be independent of any export demand from the Atlantic seaboard, as it is admitted that the surplus is not over 5,000,000 bushels. Corn and oats still continue too high. The mild winter and prices have materially decreased the consumption, and we believe there are larger reserves back in the country than is generally supposed.

CHICAGO, Jan. 27.—The market for all our leading articles of produce has ruled lower, and prices now are lower than we have seen in provisions for some time. The continued big run of hogs has surprised the whole trade, bears as well as bulls. For this month it looks as if we would have the largest run on record. The quality is also good. The stocks are large and will show a good increase on February 1. In spite of all this we believe we are nearly at the bottom.

General Produce.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 27.—Wheat firm; No. 2 spring, on track, cash, 90@91c; May, 90c; No. 1 Northern, 93c. Corn firm; No. 3 on track, 49@49½c. Oats firm; No. 2 white, on track, 45@46c.

CINCINNATI, Jan 27.—Flour, firmer; family, $3 90@4 00; fancy, $4 30@4 65. Wheat, stronger at 97c. Corn, firm at 53c. Oats steady at 48c. Rye, quiet at 75@c. Provisions easier. Whisky active, firm; sales 1,117 bbls.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 26.—Wheat, firm; cash, 96@97¼c; options firm; May, 99⅛c; July, 95⅛c. Corn lower; cash, 48⅛c; May, 49½c bid; July, 50c. Oats lower; cash, 45c; May, 45⅛c. Pork weak, at $10 12½@10 25. Lard weak at $5 55. Whisky steady at $1 14.

DETROIT, Jan. 27.—No. 1 white wheat, 97c; No. 2 cash red, 97c; May, 99¼c; July, 91c; August, 88¼c. Corn—Cash white, 52c; May, 53¼c. Oats—No 2 cash, 48¼c; No. 2 cash, white, 48¼c. Receipts, flour, 250 bbls.; wheat, 1,000 bu.; corn, 6,700 bu.; oats, 2,900 bu.

CHICAGO, Jan. 27.—1:15 p.m.—The closing prices on the Board of Trade, as quoted by the *Daily Trade Bulletin* are as follows: No. 2 Wheat weak; cash, 90¼c; May, 96⅝c; July, 91c. No. 2 corn steady; cash, 49c; January, 49@49¼c; February, 49¾c; May, 51⅞@52c. No. 2 Oats easy; cash, 43¼@44c; May, 45⅛c; June, 46c. Mess pork steady; cash, $9 57½@9 55; February, $9 55; May, $10 10@10 12½. Lard steady; cash, $5 67½; February, $5 67½; May, $6 05. Short ribs steady; cash, $5 50@5 70; February, $5 67½; May, $5 10@5 12½. No. 2, Rye, steady at 71c. No. 2 Barley nominal at 75@77c. No. 1 Flax seed steady at $1 17. Prime timothy seed steady at $1 24@1 25. Butter easier; creamery, 16@25c; dairy, 18@20c. Eggs steady. Whisky, $1 14.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—Wheat—Receipts, 19,250 bu; sales, 488,000 bu.; dull, ¼@⅜c lower, easy; March, 106½c; May, 104@104⅝c; July, 98½@98⅝c; August, 95 15-16@96⅜c. Corn—Receipts, 39,500 bushels; sales, 120,000 bushels; market dull, ¼@⅜c lower and easy. No. 2, 61½@62⅛c; steamer mixed, 61½@62⅛c. Oats—Receipts, 65,000 bushels; sales, 5,000 bushels; market dull and ¼c lower; western, [illegible]. Beef—Firm and quiet; plate, $7 00@7 50; family, $9 00@9 50. Pork—steady and quiet; new mess, $11 50@11 75; old mess, $9 75@10 00; extra prime, $9 00@9 50. Lard—quiet, weak; steam rendered, $6 00. Butter—Receipts, 7,560 packages; weak; western dairy, 12@20c; western creamery, 18@27c; Elgins, 28c; imitation creamery, 16@22c. Eggs—Receipts, 5,970 packages; market steady; western, 25c. Sugar—Raw, dull and firm; fair refining, 4⅝c bid; centrifugals, 96 test 5⅝c bid; refined, quiet, easy; crushed, 6⅛c; powdered, 6¼c; granulated 6⅛c. Spirits of turpentine, dull and firm at 39@39½c. Molasses, fair demand, firm; New Orleans, common to fancy, 30@35c. Tallow dull and steady; city ($2 for packages), 4¾c. Coffee—Rio contracts were irregular. June advanced 5 points, while there were some months easier. January, March, April, July and August were down 5 points, and September fully 115 points on freer receipts at Brazil of 200,000 bags. Rio on spot, firm and in fair demand; No. 7, 17½c.

Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,500 head; market strong. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000 head; market slow; fair to choice heavy, $3 50@3 60; mixed, $3 15@3 50; Yorkers, $3 30@3 40. Sheep—Receipts, 300 head; market steady.

CLEVELAND STOCK YARDS, Jan. 27.—Fleck Bros.' report.—[Exclusive to THE BLADE.]—Hogs—Receipts, 1,500 head; market strong and 5@10 higher; fair to best heavy, $3 75@3 85; fair to best light, $3 70@3 80; fair to best pigs, $3 25@3 50; stags and roughs, $2 50@3 20.

KANSAS CITY, Jan 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,250; shipments, 1,900; market to-day is steady; steers $3 45@4 95. Hogs—Receipts, 16,870 head; shipments, 780 head; market to-day is reported as 5@10c lower; all grades, $3 00@3 60. Sheep—Receipts, 3,110 head; shipments, 480 head; market steady; muttons, $3 50@4 10.

CHICAGO, Jan. 27.—The *Evening Journal* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 8,000 head; strong to a shade higher. Export and fancy steers, $5 25@5 50; extra to choice, $4 80@5 00; medium, $4 50@4 75; common, $3 50@4 25; cows, $1 50@3 00; stockers, $2 50@3 50. Hogs—Receipts, 45,000; slow; 10@15c lower; packers $3 50@3 60; prime heavy and butcher weighs, $3 65@3 70; light, $3 40@3 60; pigs, $2 75@3 25. Sheep—Receipts 7,000; steady; natives, $4 00@4 85; prime yearlings and weathers, $5 00@5 50; lambs, $5 00@5 85; westerns, $4 25@4 85; Texans, $3 75@4 60.

Oil City Oil Market.

Opened at 74½c; highest, 74½c; lowest, 74⅛c; close, 74⅛c.

New York Cotton Market.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—Cotton dull and easy; middling uplands, 9⅝; middling Orleans, 9 13-16; sales, 68 bales. Last evening sales 58 bales. Futures opened steady; sales, 14,200 bales; January, 9.00; February, 9.04; March, 9.11; April, 9.22; May, 9.32; June, 9.41; July, 9.51; August, 9.50; September, 9.35; October, 9.27; November, 9.20; December, 9.24.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

LOUISVILLE, Jan. 26.—The market opened with heavy breaks on Tuesday of last week and continued on Thursday. Buyers were not disposed to bid actively. On Friday there was a reduction in offerings. The week has witnessed revivifying influences at work in dark tobacco, several buyers coming into the market in very strong fashion. Old dark lugs are decidedly higher. There is a good demand for new darks, but they are yet so scarce that they are not a factor in the sales. Damp weather has had some effect upon the condition of the offerings this week. Many hogsheads have been very soft. Quotations for 1890 crop tobacco in good order are: Burley—Dark trash, $1 50@2 75; colory trash, $4 50@5 50; common lugs, $3 25@5 00; medium lugs, $5 00@7 50; good lugs, $7 50@9 50; common leaf, $8 00@10 00; medium leaf, $9 00@14 00; good leaf, $14 00@18 00; fine leaf and selections, $18 00@22 00. Quotations for 1889 crop tobacco in good order are as follows: Dark trash, $2 00@3 00; colory trash, $5 50@9 00; common lugs, $3 50@5 00; medium lugs, $5 00@7 00; good lugs, $6 50@10 00; colory lugs, $10 50@15 00; common leaf, $6 00@8 50; medium leaf, $9 00@12 00; good leaf, $13 00@18 00; fine leaf and selections, $18 00@33 00. Dark—Trash, 75c@$1 50; common lugs, $1 50@2 50; medium lugs, $2 50@3 50; good lugs, $3 50@4 50; common to medium leaf, $4 00@5 50; medium to good leaf, $6 00@8 00; good to fine leaf, $8 00@12 50.

Wool.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 26.—Wool—Receipts, light. The market continues firm.

BOSTON, Jan. 26.—Ohio XXX, 30@31c; do XX, 33@34½c; do XX, 31@32c; do No. 1, 36c; Michigan X, 29@30c; do No. 1, 36@38c; fine Ohio delaine, 36@38c; Michigan delaine, 34@35c; Michigan, 25c; Ohio, 24@26c; No. 1 combing Ohio, 40@42c; No. 1 combing Michigan, 40c; unwashed Ohio, 22@25c; do Michigan, 21c; Kentucky ¼ blood combing, 25; Kentucky ⅜ 27@28c; Missouri ⅜, 26c; do ¼, 27@28c; Texas fine 12 months, 24@25c; do 6 to 8 months, 21@23c; Texas medium 12 months, 24@25c; do 6 to 8 months, 20@21c; Texasine, 18@20c; do Texas medium, 22@23c; Georgia, 27@28c; California northern spring free, 24@26c; Middle county free, 18@21c, Fairwood 18c, do choice 20@21c, Terry fine 14@19, do fine medium 16@20c, do coarse 17@19; Kansas choice fine 16@18c, do medium 21@22c; Maine supers 45c; Eastern A 30@35c, do B 30@40c; Western lambs, 35c, combing pulled 33@36c; Carpet wools—combing 30@35c, grey and yellow 20c, Aleppo 14@15c, Karadi choice 23@24c, do ordinary 18c, low East India 13@15c, wood East India 18c, Bagdad whites 23@25c, do fawn 28c, do black and brown 20@21.

British Grain Trade.

LONDON, Jan. 26.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: English wheats are firm at an average rise of 5d. Foreign wheats are weak. The reopening of the port of Odessa, made possible the shipping of 248,250 quarters. Foreign flours have declined 3d. Oats have dropped 6d. Rye has advanced 6d. Corn, barley and beans are steady. At to-day's market large deliveries of English wheat weakened ordinary qualities. Finest white brought 40s. Foreign was less depressed. Flour was steady, despite the influx of country sellers. Corn was firm, though in reduced request. The holders of oats, rye and barley maintained prices, [illegible] settled than operates against [illegible].

THE WARS CONTINUE.

Startling News from the Island of Tahiti.

The bark City of Papeete arrived at San Francisco on January 24, from Tahiti island. She brings news that the French government is but slowly gaining possession of the islands. The island of Qaletea, 70 miles from Tahiti, is now the scene of the principal trouble. About 5,000 people inhabit this island and the French have bribed one of the chiefs, with about 2,000 followers, to consent to French rule.

Fully 5,000 natives are camped in the mountains and are waging war on the bribed chief. The French have two men-of-war there, but they don't interfere. Many of the chiefs hope that the United States will take possession of the Island, and are accordingly resisting the French. The natives are supplied with arms and ammunition by schooners, supposed to be American.

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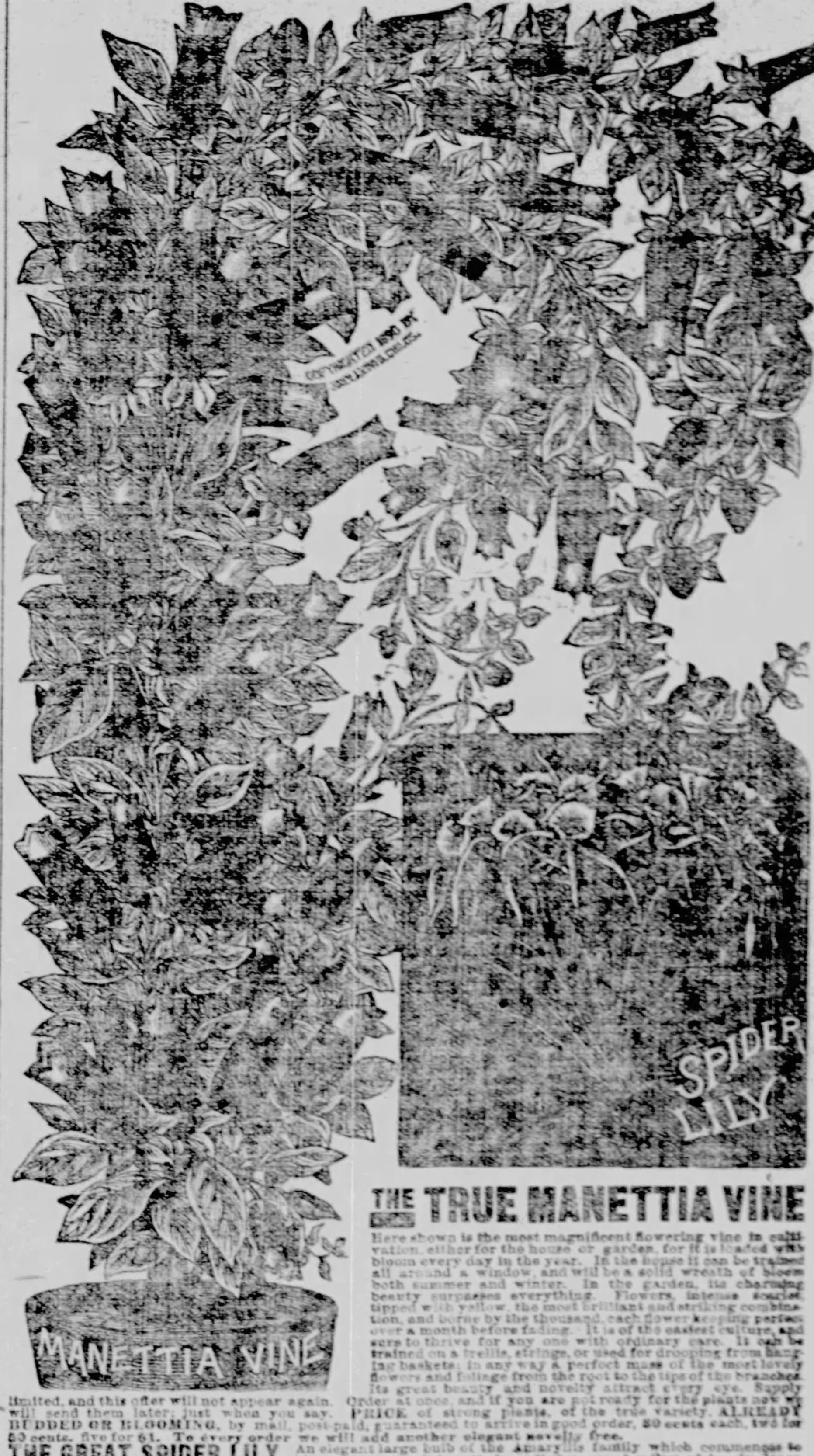
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